THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE:

Lond. Gazette
General Even.
M. Post M. Herald
Morning Chron.
Times-M. Adver.
P. Ledger-Oracle
Brit. Press—Day
St. James's Chron
Star—Traveller
Pilot—Statesman
Sun—Even. Mail
London Chron. 2
L. Packet-L. Ev. P
Albion-C. Chron.
Courier—Globe
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Court' Angleterre
Cour. de Londres
Is other Weekly P
17 Sunday Papers
Hue & Cry Police
Lit. Adv. monthly
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Berwick-Birm. 3
Blackb. Brighton
Bristol 5, Bury
Camb.—Chath.
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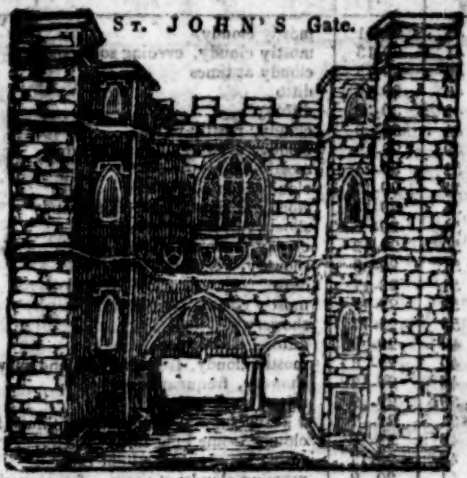

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Embellished with a faithful Portrait of James Anderson, LL.D. &c.; and with a Perspective Inside View of St. Mary's Chapel, Kingston upon Thames.

By *SYLVANUS URBAN*, Gent.

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EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN APRIL, 1809.

Meteorological Diary for April 1809. By Dr. Pole, Bristol.

Days of Mo	M. 8 h.	G. beat	Inches. 100ths	WEATHER.
1	34	45	29-11	mostly cloudy
2	35	41	29-13	mostly cloudy, evening some snow
3	35	42	29-15	cloudy at times
4	32	40	29-17	ditto
5	30	42	30- 2	ditto
6	33	44	30- 0	cloudy, mostly rainy
7	39	49	29-19	cloudy, evening some light rain
8	40	52	30- 1	mostly cloudy
9	44	54	29-17	cloudy, some light rain
10	46	54	29-14	cloudy at times, some rain, windy
11	51	54	29- 8	showery, very high wind
12	42	50	29-12	cloudy, evening rainy
13	44	51	29- 3	showery, very high wind
14	40	51	28-17	ditto
15	45	52	29- 7	mostly clear
16	43	53	28-17	showery
17	37	40	29- 0	ditto
18	36	40	29- 8	mostly cloudy, frequent rain and snow, some hail
19	34	46	29-12	showery, frequent snow
20	34	39	29- 9	rainy, some snow
21	33	31	29- 7	a heavy snow in the night, continued falling all day
22	38	49	29- 9	cloudy, some light rain
23	38	48	29-17	rather cloudy, some light rain
24	40	51	30- 2	morning cloudy at times, afternoon clear
25	42	57	30- 2	mostly clear
26	45	50	29-13	cloudy, rain most of the day
27	51	54	29- 8	cloudy, frequent light rain
28	48	54	29- 4	ditto
29	39	45	29- 9	mostly cloudy
30	45	50	29-11	morning clear, afternoon cloudy.

The average degrees of Temperature, according to observations made at eight o'clock in the morning, are 39 25-30; those of the corresponding month in the year 1808, 43 3-30; in 1807, 42 10-30; in 1806, 43 24-30; in 1805, 42 28-30; and in 1804, 37 22-30.

The quantity of Rain fallen this month is equal to 3 inches 75-100ths; that of the corresponding month in the year 1808, was 5 inches 37-100ths; in 1807, 0 inch. 42-100ths; in 1806, 1 inch 29-100ths; in 1805, 2 inches 78-100ths; in 1804, 2 inches 27-100ths; and in 1803, 1 inch 80-100ths.

Meteorological Table for May 1809. By W. Cary, Strand.

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in May, 1809.
Apr.	°	°	°		
27	49	52	47	29,60	cloudy
28	48	55	40	,44	rain
29	40	45	38	,82	cloudy
30	42	52	48	,69	fair
M. 1	47	52	44	,27	rain [thunder
2	42	51	40	,53	showers with
3	40	53	42	,80	fair
4	45	56	49	,90	cloudy
5	49	55	43	30,02	fair
6	45	59	49	,28	fair
7	51	65	57	,34	fair
8	57	65	51	,29	fair
9	54	66	51	,14	fair
10	53	67	54	,05	fair
11	57	72	57	29,99	fair

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in May, 1809.
May	°	°	°		
12	57	72	57	30,00	fair
13	58	73	60	29,91	fair
14	61	74	62	,89	fair
15	61	64	58	,80	showery
16	60	70	61	,78	fair
17	63	73	62	,85	fair
18	66	75	60	,75	fair [thunder
19	67	75	58	,52	showery, with
20	58	65	54	,78	cloudy
21	55	59	51	,90	cloudy
22	53	66	56	30,13	fair
23	55	75	51	,17	fair
24	51	67	50	,16	fair
25	50	61	52	,02	cloudy
26	51	66	55	29,82	cloudy

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, For MAY, 1809.

Mr. URBAN, *May* 25.

JOHN LOVEDAY, D. C. L. whose death is recorded p. 284, was the only son of John Loveday, Esq. of Caversham, near Reading, by his first wife, Anna-Maria, eldest daughter of William Goodwin, Esq. of Arlescote, in the county of Warwick, by his second wife, Abigail Bartlett. He was born Nov. 22, 1742; and for a twelvemonth received instruction at the Grammar School in Reading, under the Rev. Haviland John Hiley, M.A. "a name," as Mr. Coates observes, "still remembered and revered as the Busby of that Seminary*." Mr. Hiley having resigned the School in 1750, Mr. Loveday continued and completed his School education under his successor, the Rev. John Spicer, M.A. a man of considerable ingenuity, talents, and worth, who was a frequent contributor, in prose and in verse, to Mr. Urban's pages. In the year 1760 he was entered as a Gentleman Commoner of Magdalen College, Oxford; where he was distinguished, as, in the same situation, his father had been before him, by the regularity of his conduct and attention to his studies. It was the singular felicity of his early school-intimacies, that they were permanent; and of his play-mates in the Forbery, George Vansittart, Esq. M.P. for Berkshire, and Charles Fanshawe, Esq. of the Middle Temple, Recorder of Exeter, feelingly regret the termination of an uninterrupted friendship of more than sixty years. It was less surprising, but not less happy, that his College connections were also lasting; and the learned Bishop of St. Asaph, originally a Demy of Magdalen College, and the Rev. Dr. Chandler, sometime Fellow of that Society, share largely in the sorrow of his earlier acquaintance; for, indeed, as has been truly observed on the occasion, "an uninterrupted friendship" even "of fifty years is no ordinary event in life." When Dr. Chandler was preparing his splendid edition of the Oxford Marbles, Mr. Loveday assisted him in that elaborate work; a circumstance which gave his mind a predilection for the fascinating study of Antiquities, but with no advantage, as he would sometimes say, to his classical and more important studies. Having been regularly admitted to the Degree of B. C. L. October 10, 1766, and D. C. L. June 5, 1771, he became an Advocate with increasing repute and practice in Doctors Commons, till in 1777 he married Anne Taylor Loder, only daughter and heir of William Taylor Loder, Esq. of Williamscot, near Banbury (great grandaughter of Mr. Goodwin before-mentioned, by his first wife, Abigail Booth) by whom he has left four sons and one daughter.

He possessed a very ample library; his father's noble collection of books having been nearly doubled by his own acquisitions, including many that were scarce and valuable bequeathed to him by that admirable scholar, Mr. Merrick. Few men indeed, if we except perhaps his incomparable father, were better acquainted with the contents of a library; and no one ever was more willing to communicate the stores in his possession. Accuracy was the governing principle, and, as it were, the very life of all he did; which, in point of analogy and orthography, he endeavoured perhaps, in some few instances, to carry to unattainable or untenable consistency and perfection; for in language, which was never yet framed by philosophers, established usage must, in many cases, be a law, from which there is no appeal. Of accuracy not pushed too far, and of useful information by him on various subjects, innumerable specimens are to be found in the Gentleman's Magazine; to which for many years past he was a contributor, under the signatures of Antiquarius, Academicus, Vindex, Scrutator, and others; though there were letters occasionally under each of those signatures, which

* History of Reading, p. 344.

which did not come from his pen, nor with his knowledge. His last communication may be seen in your present volume, p. 123—125.

He was for some years an active and upright Magistrate for the Counties of Oxford and Warwick, in each of which he was possessed of property. He had a liberal hand and tender heart; and if, agreeably to maxims of antient wisdom, "to weep is a criterion of merit*," and "tears are the best sense we have†," I never knew a man in whom they flowed more freely at every tale of woe, or instance of distress. But, in the truly good, poignancy of grief cannot long predominate; and, excepting these transient effusions of purest sympathy, serenity of mind in him we deplore was the source of uniform and almost unexampled cheerfulness. Whoever shared in his society experienced its animating influence; and in the friendly circle, lively remarks, classic allusions, and pleasant anecdotes (of which he had an inexhaustible fund) furnished a rich feast of "mirth that after no repentance brings."

His one great aim in life was to act up to the several duties of it; and whether we regard him as a husband, as a parent, or a master, it would be difficult to find an instance in which the duties of those respective situations were performed with more scrupulous exactness and less ostentation: meek and submissive to the will of Heaven, in his last as in former illnesses not a symptom of impatience was seen; no hasty or unkind word or expression escaped him: and, by peculiar mercy, his final malady was neither long nor painful. It lasted only eight days; and though it began with an inflammation of the lungs, which is usually attended with great suffering, he, by his own account, had no pain at all throughout. Deeply impressed with the great truths of the Gospel, in his devotions public and domestic (and doubtless in those of the closet also) he was most punctual and exemplary; and the genuine fruit of this true wisdom was fortitude in health and consolation in death. When his complaint had taken an unfavourable turn, and he was apprized of its too probable issue, he received the information with the utmost composure; for though the event was at the moment unlooked for, it could not affect with surprise or dismay one who daily remembered the uncertainty of life, and was daily prepared to meet his dissolution. He said he found "comfort in having done his duty;" conformably to the hope which he had expressed in his will, written some years before with his own hand, and in the good old form: "In the name of God. Amen. I John Loveday, being in perfect health both of body and mind, fully convinced of the truth of the Christian religion as professed by the Church of England, and humbly hoping for everlasting salvation through the sole merits of my ever-adorable Redeemer Jesus Christ, do make," &c.

The prayers of the Church were occasionally read to him; and though it was suggested to him to join mentally only, when breathing was now become difficult, he bore his part as at other times, making proper responses with a firm and clear voice. On the ninth morning, between three and four o'clock, when utterance had left him, after a signal not immediately understood, he was asked whether a prayer should be said. He made an earnest and reiterated sign of assent. The commendatory prayer from the Liturgy was shortened and adapted to the occasion, the family being present. In about five minutes he had ceased to breathe; and his eyes were closed by a filial hand, to open again only to behold his Redeemer in glory! R. Churton.

* ἀγαθὸν δ' ἀριδακρυὲς πάρτι. Erasm. Adag.

† Nostri pars optima sensus. Juv.

Mr. Urban, *May* 27.

THE Books from which I have taken the useful Recipts which I have often sent to your Magazine, are so large and costly, that but few people read them, perhaps two or three thousand may—but by being inserted in your Magazine (which is read in all the Public Libraries in the Kingdom) perhaps not less than fifty thousand see them; and I wish they could find their way into all the Newspapers in the Kingdom, for it is the application of Science to the common purposes of Life that renders it truly valuable.—The Family Receipt-Book was an attempt to diffuse useful knowledge of this

this kind, but abounds with Cookery, and Medical receipts.

I am informed a Mr. M. intends publishing a volume of Miscellaneous Articles; but I hope he will not insert any *Medical receipts*, unless very curious, and not to be found in the Dispensatories. Medical receipts in the hands of the ignorant are likely to do more harm than good; by drastic remedies thousands a.e destroyed; by inspiring false hopes, time is irrecoverably lost; and the life of the deluded patient becomes the victim, *before* the Faculty are consulted. Nor should any *Receipts in Cookery* be inserted, the books on the "*Art of Cookery*" being sufficiently numerous.

The bulk of miscellaneous receipts are inaccurate, injudicious jumbles, not worth transcribing; and the publick have so long been surfeited with various receipts on almost every subject, and their errors so repeatedly copied in Encyclopedias great and small, in Magazines, and Newspapers, &c. that a volume of the very best, and such as have been *proved to be so by actual experiment*, is very much wanted; but this should be done by an able and respectable Chemist, who would vouch that *he had proved them* to be truly valuable. From what has been published within the last 40 years, a large volume may be selected, or perhaps two.

Many methods have been tried to destroy moths, bugs, and other insects, in furs, woollen cloths, rooms, bedding, &c. with camphor, sublimate dissolved in water, arsenic ditto, spirits of turpentine, white lead paint, black pepper, bitter-apple, tobacco leaves, Russia leather, &c.; but perhaps the best way is, to burn two pounds of brimstone in a pan in a room, keeping the windows, chimney, and doors air-tight, for at least twelve hours, twenty-four hours perhaps better. This destroyed all but the eggs; and therefore it must be repeated in two or three months.

Many Woollen-drapers put bits of camphor the size of a nutmeg in papers, on different parts of their shelves in their shop; and as they brush their cloths every two, three, or four months, this keeps them free from Moths; and this should be done in boxes where furs, &c. are put: and a tallow candle is frequently put inside each muff when laid by.

It is said, keeping three or four pounds of candles in a box will destroy the moth: perhaps there is some reason in this; we know no moth is found on wool, till the animal oil and grease is powered out of it.

Many families in the neighbourhood of Bath have made large quantities of Wine from Currants, &c. this last season, and one gentleman laid out 30 guineas in sugar for this purpose. If this practice should become general, and the wines made properly, and kept three or four years, *as all Foreign Wines are*, perhaps we may have nearly as good as any now imported, and at one fifth of the cost, if we follow the foreign wine merchant's example, and add a certain quantity of brandy when necessary, particularly to meager wines.

Mr. Mathews's Recipe for making Family Wine.—Take black currants, red ditto, white ditto, ripe cherries, (black hearts are the best) raspberries, each an equal or nearly an equal quantity: if the black currants be the most abundant, so much the better: to four pounds of the mixed fruit, well bruised, put one gallon of clear soft water; steep three days and nights, in open vessels, frequently stirring up the mass: then strain through a hair sieve. The remaining pulp press to dryness. Put both liquids together; and to each gallon of the whole put three pounds of good rich moist sugar, of a bright yellowish appearance. Let the whole stand again three days and nights, frequently stirring up as before, after skimming off the top. Then tun it into casks, and let it remain, full and purging at the bung-hole, about two weeks. Lastly, to every nine gallons put one quart of good brandy. If it does not soon drop fine, a steeping of isinglass may be introduced, and stirred into the liquid in the proportion of about half an ounce to nine gallons. See for further particulars Bath Society Papers, vol. XI. page 222.

A few days ago one of the hogsheads of this wine was pegged, and several gentlemen at the Agricultural Society's Rooms tasted it, and pronounced it fine flavoured, rich, sweet, and clear, much like mountain in flavour, but of a deep red colour. It had been in cask 18 months; and when it has been 18 months more (the time

Mr.

Mr. Mathews intends keeping it,) perhaps all the sweetness will be changed into a rich mellow fine vinous liquor, equal to many foreign wines.

I have looked into the New Farmer's Calendar, but could not find the explanation as mentioned by Clericus, respecting Radishes being sown with Turnips; if I had found it, I would have sent you the particulars, or have pointed out at what page it might have been found. With your Correspondent N. in your Magazine, p. 67, I wish Clericus had made further communication by your means, instead of referring to other publications, which it may not be in the power of every one to see.

If any of your Correspondents know of a better book for making British Wines than the "British Wine Guide," published by Nuttall of Liverpool, by sending the title of it for your Magazine they would render a service to many, as a good publication on the making of British Wines is very much wanted.

The account of Indian Ink in your Magazine, induces me to inform you, that I have seen a black powder collected on a tile from the smoke of a candle and worked with saliva, or gum water, that I thought, when put on paper, made as good a black paint as any Indian Ink.

Those of your correspondents who have The Family Receipt-book, will thank you for the following corrections, in that book. At page 362, an equal quantity of clay should be added to the salt and wood ashes, and blood used to mix it instead of water. At p. 456 *rye* flour not *rice* flour; and at page 457, it should be "boiled in vinegar and water," not sugar and water.

D.

Mr. Urban, *Queen's Square, May 3.*

I MOST heartily enter into the miseries of "Mentor" expressed in your last, as far as relate to the Beetles (as he terms them), but which I take to be Cockroaches: I have been equally plagued by them myself, but have happily got rid of their company by pouring occasionally a kettle or two of boiling water into the place of their retreat (which I presume to be a hole in the kitchen floor): should that be impracticable, the only alleviation I can recommend is placing a soup-plate of table-beer near their rendezvous; for these gentlemen, like many of our own species, have a great partiality to drowning themselves in malt-liquor. With respect to the Ague, I thank Heaven, I have no experience.

Yours, &c. C. P. D.

Mr. Urban, *May 4.*

PLEASE to inform "Mentor" that I destroyed a large quantity of Black Beetles by the following easy method. I put a small handful of the crumbs of new bread into a smooth glazed earthen pan six or eight inches deep, and placed a board two or three inches broad, and long enough for one end to rest on the kitchen floor and the other end on the top of the rim of the pan; during the night the Beetles run up the board, and fell into the pan.

From Dr. Fowler's Medical Reports the present grand and cheap Remedy for Agues is Arsenic; and it has been so very beneficial that but few Agues are now heard of. I hope Mentor is acquainted with a *kind* Physician or Apothecary, who will cure all his poor neighbours *gratis*. It is a medicine that should *never* be given but under the direction of the Faculty. Or two or three ounces of GOOD *Peruvian Bark* in powder seldom fails, if given in the large dose of a quarter of an ounce every three hours in a little tea or beer.

I should be much obliged if any of your Correspondents would inform me the best and cheapest method of making Soda Water *extempore*.

In No. 16, of the Retrospect, page 248, it is said, adding indigo and the oxide of manganese to common writing ink will make it Indelible Ink, that cannot be washed out by either acids or alkalis. I should be obliged to your Correspondents for the method of mixing, and the quantities of these ingredients, &c.

Also for the Receipt for making the Black Drop, now preferred by many Physicians to all other preparations of Opium, said to be free from every deleterious quality; if so, it should find a place in the New Dispensatory.

Likewise for a better preparation than a solution of Alum in Water, to make muslins, linen, paper, or wood, incombustible, when exposed to fire.

L. O.

Mr.

Mr. Urban, *March* 2.

IN the "Bath Chronicle" for the 11th of August last, appears a *paragraph* relative to a *newly invented Method of learning Music*; being the production of that truly fertile and far-famed genius Mr. Dibdin: a method, by the introduction of which into *general use*, (should the same indeed be ever reduced to practice,) not only would the progress of the pupil, in the attainment of one of the most polite and pleasing accomplishments, be (in my humble conception) facilitated in a most wonderful degree, but, what is of infinitely higher importance, a NEW ÆRA would at once be created in the lovely Science of Harmony! The paragraph alluded to is as follows: "Mr. Dibdin has obtained a patent for facilitating the learning of Music. His plan consists principally in substituting the Letters of the Alphabet for the characters hitherto used; and to employ the period, the colon, the semi-colon, comma, semi-comma, and demi-semi-comma, in place of the semibreve, minim, crotchet, quaver, &c. The seven first letters of the alphabet only are used, five times repeated in different kinds of type, as large capitals, small capitals, italic capitals, &c. and grave or sharp accents are to mark the sharps and flats. The bars in music he calls divisions; and the various pauses are distinguished by single, double, or treble dashes; and particular characters mark the section, the rest, repeat, &c. The cliffs are of course dispensed with; and the time of the air, instead of being called so many crotchets or minims in a bar, are to be so many colons or commas in a division." Now perhaps, Sir, by inserting the above in your valuable Repository, either Mr. *Dibdin* himself, or else some other choice disciple of Apollo among your numerous readers, might be induced to favour the Public, through the same medium, with *some further Account of the proposed Plan*; as well as to inform them likewise, whether there be really *any probability of its being carried into effect?*—and, if so, *how soon the same may be expected to take place?*—I profess *myself*, Mr. Urban, (and there are, doubtless, thousands of others who are in the same situation,) to be *particularly interested* in making these inquiries at the present moment; and, consequently, *particularly anxious* for obtaining a speedy and satisfactory decision:—not only because I have not yet seen *any publication* on the subject, beyond the paragraph already quoted; but, more especially, because I have the good fortune to be blessed with a complete *household* of children (if I may be permitted to use the expression), who are, at this very instant, *all music mad!* teazing me, day after day, *to be allowed to learn this divine and heavenly art*, now that their ears, as they tell me, are *quite in the proper tune* for it, and as they are moreover fearful, that, if their request be not *immediately* attended to, *they shall soon grow too old* to relish the sad restraints which, on their first setting-out, a master must of necessity exercise over them!—Nor are these, alas! Sir, the *only* assailants whom I have to encounter in this weighty matter. If indeed they were, it would only remain for me to give the children some cakes, and send them about their business, till I had more fully made up my mind on the subject, than I have yet had it in my power to do. But *Spousey* too—who was, *once upon a time*, a very decent performer on one of old Kirkman's best instruments, (which, by the bye however, she has scarcely touched within the last twenty years!)—she too—to fill up, as it were, the measure of my embarrassment, must lend *her* assistance, forsooth, in this business: and she is now become almost as incessant in her vexatious entreaties in this respect, on behalf of her youngsters, as they are themselves! So that, between the diurnally reiterated attacks of *both* parties in the way of *solicitation*, added to the still more powerful effects which are as often endeavoured to be wrought upon me by the *squeakings and squallings* of the little innocents in particular, in the way of *exhibiting* before their *dear Papa* so many *specimens of their talents* as candidates for future musical fame, I really, Mr. Urban, sometimes scarcely know where to run, or what to do with myself, to get out of the scrape in which I seem to be so completely implicated! — Hitherto however, Sir, I have (in defiance of all the difficulties that have surrounded me,) happily maintained my ground. And I still, I confess, profess it to be my intention (should not my resolution in the mean while fail me,) to maintain it for at least a month or six weeks

weeks longer, by turning a deaf ear to every motion of the kind, let it proceed from whatever quarter it may, till all my present doubts and scruples are first of all perfectly subsided, in respect of the *very important point*—the "*lis sub judice*" in the *musical world*—upon which NO PUBLIC VERDICT seems as yet to have been given: namely,—whether the *old fashioned crotchets and quavers*, and *all the rest* of the *dotted tribe* of characters, which for ages past we have been accustomed to regard as *sacred*, are to retain their respective posts of honour in our note-books any longer; or else be compelled, by the overwhelming force of one gigantic and fatal blow, to give way at once, without even the possibility of any effectual resistance, to the *simple Letters of the Alphabet*, with their concomitant train of *periods*, *colons*, &c. which compose the newly modelled system of the ingenious and celebrated Mr. *Dibdin?*—Let *this point* only be first *fully and satisfactorily determined upon*, and (as I love my children most dearly, and would wish to indulge them, in every reasonable degree, in the acquisition of every polite and useful branch of knowledge,) I shall not, then, I am confident, have the smallest objection to promote, as far as ever in me lies, an *immediate gratification of their taste* in the manner desired. But, *till then*, I must, for an obvious reason, be excused from admitting either flute, fiddle, harp, or piano, within my dwelling. To relieve therefore, Sir, as soon as possible, the mind of a constant reader and admirer of your instructive pages from the very tiresome degree of *suspense* under which it now labours in respect of this momentous concern, you will, I am sure, have the goodness to give publicity to this address, in as early a number of your Magazine as you can spare room for its admission therein.

Yours, &c. OLD CROTCHET.

P. S. I do not pretend to be myself any great judge in musical matters. But yet I cannot help expressing an *opinion*, (now that an opportunity is so fairly offered to me,) that, according to my humble judgment, *Mr. Dibdin's Invention* seems to be *so extremely easy and comprehensive in its nature and design*, for smoothing down the present rugged road to practice which all learners have to travel over in the *antient* School, as justly to entitle it, at least, to a *favourable trial*.

Mr. URBAN, *April* 16.

SIR Thomas Pope Blount, created a Baronet in 1679, died in 1697. His son, Sir Thomas, the second baronet, died at Twickenham Oct. 17, 1731; leaving a son, Henry, the third baronet (who was married in 1723 to Anne Cornwallis), and a daughter Catherine, born 1704, married (qu. when?) to W. Freeman, D. D. of Hemels, Herts (whose only child, Catherine, was the first wife of the Hon. Charles Yorke).

When did the Baronetage become extinct?—What was the name of the name of the second Baronet's Lady?—and what other children had she?

A MAN OF HERTS.

Mr. URBAN, *May* 12.

MUCH has been said, on various occasions, relative to the deservedly popular Ballad of "God save the King;" which you have given, with the Musick, in vol. XV. p. 552; and *improved* in p. 662. But I do not recollect its having been observed, that in the Life of Dr. Bull, in Grew's "Rarities of Gresham College," it is said to have been written so early as in the reign of King James I. S.

Mr. URBAN, *May* 16.

I SHALL think myself highly obliged if, through your medium, I could obtain any correct information respecting Mr. Francis Moore or More, who was born at Derby the latter end of Queen Elizabeth's reign, and was an officer in an Ecclesiastical Court, and a person of great learning. He married, it is said, a lady of family and fortune, whose friends were averse to the match, and withdrew their countenance from them both in consequence. What became of him afterwards is not precisely known; though there seems reason to think that he resided somewhere in the county of Derby, and died, it is supposed, about the time of the restoration of Charles II. leaving one or more sons behind him. As he was a conspicuous person in his day, I doubt not that it may be in the power of some of your curious and inquisitive Correspondents to furnish further particulars concerning him and his writings, if he published any.

Yours, &c. APELLUDES.

Mr.

Gent. Mag. May 1809. Pl. I. p. 401.

Hudson Ld. Freeman Sculp.

James Anderson, L.L.D. – F.R.S. – F.A.S. – S. &c.

*** *We are happy in being able to present to our Readers a faithful Portrait of the learned and ingenious* Dr. James Anderson; *of whom some ample and accurate Memoirs were given in the Magazine for December last, vol. LXXVIII. p.* 1051. *(See Plate I.)*

Mr. Urban, *May* 25.

YOUR Correspondent, p. 127, expresses his surprise, that there is no work that treats of the Baronets of Ireland. Their history, biography, and descent, is now compiling; and, if my information be correct, will appear in the course of the present year. Your Correspondent states, "that he has been at some pains to collect authentic accounts, part of which he sends." I am concerned his diligence should have met with no better success; and that his statements are, to my knowledge, in many instances manifestly erroneous.

To specify some of them:

Sir Henry Tuite died some years ago without issue, when the title devolved to his nephew Sir George, the present and ninth Baronet, a captain in the army, married and has issue. On sir Henry's decease, the antient family estate of Sonagh was separated from the title, and is now enjoyed by Hugh Tuite, esq. youngest brother of Sir Henry, by the particular devise (it is believed) of Sir George the seventh Baronet, who disinherited his brother Mark Anthony Tuite, father of the present Sir George.

The present Baronet of the Blake family is Sir *John*, son of the Sir Walter mentioned by your Correspondent; he married Theodora eldest daughter of Edward Brice, esq. of Kilroot, co. Antrim, by Theodora eldest daughter of Thomas Lord Ventry, and has issue. Sir John is the lineal descendant of Sir Valentine Blake, created a Baronet in 1622; but your Correspondent is strangely mistaken in stating him to be "heir presumptive to the barony of Wallscourt." Lord Wallscourt and Sir John are the representatives of two antient families, the Blakes of Ardfry, and the Blakes of Menlo, and have been distinct families for many centuries, though probably descended from the same ancestor Richard Blake, *alias* Caddell, who came to Ireland in the reign of Henry II. in the train of John Earl of Morton, to whom he was a field-officer.

Sir Robert Staples has been thrice married: by his second lady he has a son and heir Robert; by his present lady, the Hon. Jane Vesey, he has four daughters, Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Ruxton, the Hon. Mrs. George Knox, and Miss Staples.

Sir Edward O'Brien is of the same family as the Earls of Thomond, but not descended from that branch, but from the Inchiquin family. His ancestor Sir Donogh, the first Baronet, was descended from a younger son of the first Baron Inchiquin.

The wife of Sir Marcus Lowther Crofton was *Catherine sister* and heiress of Sir Edward the *fourth* Baronet of the Croftons, under the antient patent of 1661. Sir Edward died 1745, and was succeeded by his first cousin Sir Oliver Crofton of Lissanarre, co. Limerick, who was twice married, but died Nov. 9, 1780, without legitimate issue, when the title became extinct, but was assumed by Malby Crofton of Longford House, co. Sligo, esq. under a supposed right, he being the next male branch of the family, which had branched off from the Mote family before the title was conferred, and was not included in the patent. The present Hon. Sir Edward Crofton of Mote is the grandson of Sir Marcus Lowther, who assumed the name and arms of Crofton, in right of his wife Catherine sister and heiress of Sir Edward Crofton fourth Baronet, and was created a Baronet in 1758.

Sir John Freke is now Lord Carbery, and the Baronetage merged in the Barony. His grandfather, the Hon. John Evans, was the youngest son of George Lord Carbery, and married Grace Freke, sister and sole heiress of Sir John Redmond Freke, bart. (who died without issue, when the English title of Baronet Freke of West Ilsley, co. Norfolk, became extinct, though erroneously admitted into Betham's Baronetage, as still existing). Their son John Evans assumed the name and arms of Freke, was created a Baronet of Ireland, in which he was succeeded by his son Sir John Freke, bart. who also succeeded to the title of Baron Carbery in 1807 on the death of the fifth Lord without issue male.

The pedigrees of many of the Irish Baronets

Baronets may be found at full in Archdall's Peerage, in notes to the pedigrees of the nobility. See the pedigree of Sir Erasmus Borrowes, vol. I. p. 103; of Sir John Piers, vol. II. p. 201; of Sir George Tuite, vol. III. p. 25, &c. &c.

There are some Baronets whose titles are not admitted by the Heralds of Ireland, but which are, by mistake, inserted in the English Almanacks, *viz.* Sir Essex Edgeworth, and Sir William Sheridan. No patent of Baronetage appears to have been ever granted to a Sheridan or Edgeworth; so that the assumption of the title seems singular. The Baronetage conferred on the elder branches of the Gifford and Crofton families are, in fact, extinct, but have been assumed (under a supposed idea of right) by younger branches of the family, *viz.* Sir John Gifford of Castle Jordan (brother-in-law of the Marchioness of Lansdowne), and Sir Malby Crofton.

Sir John Morres of Knockagh, the first Baronet of that family, had one son called *Harvey*, as appears by his last will. So that your Correspondent's pedigree of Sir William Morres must be incorrect, as well as the accounts in the different Peerages, all of which trace Lord Mountmorres from Harvey Morres, whom they call the second son of Sir John Morres, bart. This title of Morres of Knockagh, bart. has lain dormant since the death of Sir Simon Morres, who died in France. Archdall, in his Peerage, makes an attempt to trace the succession of the title; but confines himself to the Castle-Morres branch, of which was Harvey Morres (grandfather of the first Lord Mountmorres), whom he erroneously states to be the second son of Sir John Morres, bart. which I have already shewn to be a falsehood.

Sir James May is living, at a very advanced age; he has three sons. Edward May, the eldest son, is Member for Belfast, and is father of Anna Marchioness of Donegal by a lady to whom he is now married; his second son Humphry May resides at Maypark, co. Waterford, married Miss Grueber, but has no issue; Thomas May the third son is rector of Clonmell.

Sir Charles Coote, the English Baronet, date 1774, is the son of the late Earl of Bellamont, who was so created, with remainder to Charles Coote of Donnybrook, co. Dublin, his illegitimate son. Sir Charles Coote, the premier Baronet of Ireland, succeeded to that title as heir male of the late Earl of Mountrath. See his pedigree in the Peerage; see also a pedigree of Sir Fenton Aylmer, and Sir Ralph Gore.

Is there any publication treating of the Baronets of Scotland?

A Constant Reader.

Mr. Urban, *May* 3.

WHEN I last solicited a corner of one of your pages to answer some Animadversions made upon a certain passage in my Dormant and Extinct Baronage, by one F. T. I announced that it was not my desire to enter into literary disputes with any person; in such I little expected to have seen myself again attacked upon the same score by (as I conceive) the same party, though now masked under the signature of W—ds—n.

With regard to the legitimacy of the Tate family in its descent from Elizabeth the eldest daughter of the last Lord Zouche of Haryngworth, I believe the Public at large neither cares, or takes any concern; and were it not for the officious zeal of some interested Alarmist, would not even know that the said Tate family was worth so much notice.

In respect to having asserted the illegitimacy of the Tate Line, I am not the first who propagated the subject; for in your Magazine for the year 1801, an article has place, which more fully sets forth the circumstances and grounds for entertaining that point than I have detailed; and of the truth of which assertion even the printed Case of Sir Cecil Bishop gives ample room for credence. Moreover, in Walker's Account of the Sufferings of the Clergy in the time of the grand Rebellion, this family of Tate is not only illegitimately but most contemptuously spoken of; which work having been written before I was born, I think, Mr. Urban, there can be no reason for my being accused as the only person who has presumed to represent that the Tates came into the world by the unsanctified passages of generation.

I will merely observe farther, that although your Correspondent seems to hold out a species of threat that I shall

shall hear something more from him another time, I feel no degree of intimidation; his gentle intimation puts me in mind of what that despicable sycophant Cecil assured James I. on his coming to the Crown, *viz.* "That he should find his English subjects like asses, on whom he might lay any burthen, and should need neither bit nor bridle, but their asses' ears." Sufficient proofs were, however, not wanting to shew "that the King himself was the only ass, and that English Lions were not to be terrified by his silly braying."

The insertion of this answer to W—ps—n, I claim, Mr. Urban, as due from your candour; while I trust the said redoubtable Champion will in future repress that *cacoethes scribendi* which induces him to intrude upon your otherwise interesting and entertaining columns for the purpose only of gratifying his own individual concerns.

T. C. Bankes.

Mr. Urban, *Strand, Apr.* 10.

THE observations Mr. John Sidney Hawkins has made in your last number on, *some parts only* of, my reply to his letter, are in reality so frivolous and uninteresting, that I should think myself taking an improper liberty with your readers in noticing them, if he had not contrived to blend with them some insinuations, which it is necessary to do away.

He observes first, that I have given "a very defective representation of what passed between us." That I have not repeated every word of a conversation which lasted some time, must be readily supposed by every one. I never professed to do so, but, that I have concealed no material circumstance relating to the subject of his animadversions, is sufficiently evident, by his having been unable to produce, from his minutes of the conversation, any thing which can either refute what I have advanced, or add to his own account; although from his manner of expressing himself, it would be necessarily supposed he intended so to do.

In my former letter, I have given a very convincing proof that I could not have introduced Mr. Hawkins's name as a recommendation of the work; namely, his own avowal that the subject of it was one with which he was *wholly unacquainted*; therefore, the mention of his politeness in lending me the print, could only be construed, at most, into an evidence, that he was not hostile to the publication, and this I had certainly every reason to conclude, from the whole of his conduct prior to the application respecting the purchase of the Drawings. That the mention of his name has occasioned any person to purchase the book, I can neither admit, nor deny; it could have no influence with the lovers of Angling in general, and must therefore have been confined to a very few individuals; but, I have the satisfaction of assuring Mr. Hawkins, that the measures he has taken to display his hostility have done much more to increase the sale of the work, than the introduction of his name as the Editor *.

Mr. H. asserts in his reply, and this is the most remarkable, but at the same time the most unjust sentence it contains, that his letter "was intended as an exculpation of himself from any censure, in *permitting* such a *wretched* portrait of his father, and a republication of the work so *disgraceful* to the memory of him and the original author, to appear. But if the portrait be a wretched one, he has *not* exculpated himself, because at our *first* interview he informed me, *with my engraving of Sir John in his hand*, that the original was the only tolerable portrait of his father.—If therefore the outline was so *miserably bad*, he OUGHT in "candour," and from "civility to his friend" who introduced me, either to have *then* informed me, or to have avoided giving an implied approbation of the portrait by lending me the autograph of *Iz. Wa.* (and offering to lend his father's also) *for insertion beneath it*; and this *without a hint of the necessity for any alteration.*

But that I have republished the work in a manner *disgraceful* either to Sir John Hawkins, or to the original authors, I must positively deny. On this head, I confidently appeal to the book itself †; but yet it is material to

* Mr. H. is referred to the Newspapers, of a date *anterior* to the insertion of his *first* letter, wherein the book is advertised, as with notes by Sir John Hawkins *and the present Editor*, without any allusion to his name.

† Mr. H. has purchased my edition, *preferring it* to his own and preceding editions, and has been at the expence of causing

notice, that Mr. H. notwithstanding this assertion and similar others, has not been able, after four months time to criticize the volume, to bring forward a single error in matter or style of printing, and that he rests all his proof of demerit on the inaccuracy which he presumes he has discovered in Walton's hand, and the imperfect resemblance in the print of his father. Whoever will compare my edition with those published by Mr. Hawkins, can be at no loss to decide in a moment, which exhibits the work or its authors in the most splendid point of view.

And most idle, to use no harsher term, are Mr. Hawkins's remarks on the intentions with which he insinuates I have looked over his copy of IGNORAMUS.—He declares that his edition of that work is become SCARCE! and that he is preparing for another edition! but *perhaps* he can inform me, or if not, I can inform him, where he might some months since have procured a great many copies. Now if Mr. H. will communicate *the mode* by which this book has "become scarce" and worth "double the original price," he would confer a solid obligation upon such booksellers, whose shelves are encumbered with unsold publications.

The whole tenor of Mr. H.'s animadversions betrays evident symptoms of his disappointment as to the purchase of the Drawings; but it is very lamentable, that he should have allowed himself to be led away by this trifling "defeat of expectation" into the harsh and unwarrantable expressions he has not scrupled to employ.

Yours, &c. SAMUEL BAGSTER.

Mr. URBAN, *May* 17.

IN the account of Thomas Lyster, p. 111, are several mistakes, which I could correct with more certainty, if a pedigree, which I once put down from the information of those better acquainted with the family, but which, since "Alphonso's" Letter appeared, I have looked for in vain, should ever emerge from my papers. He was no graduate, but an honest yeoman, who lived at "Duncott," whence his preface is dated, in the county of Salop, and parish of Atcham. A view of that Church, with several epitaphs, and among them Mr. Lyster's, but without date, may be seen in your Magazine for November, 1806, p. 1001. He died, I believe, as your Correspondent supposes, in 1716. Martha Huddleston was not "his only daughter;" he had, at least, two others, from one of whom descended the Rev. Mr. Cartwright, late Rector of Wroxeter in Shropshire, who has been dead perhaps 40 or 50 years; and your present Correspondent is descended from another.

I was not aware that "The Blessings of Eighty-eight" had ever been published; but used to fancy, notwithstanding what the title-page announces, that it was printed merely for private distribution among the Author's friends; as I conceive his smaller pieces were, of which I have seen several, all, or most of them, in verse. Mr. Lyster wrote a very neat hand, of which I have seen many specimens; and once, when I was perhaps ten years old, I saw his Common-place Book, containing a collection of classical and other facts and anecdotes, which strongly excited the curiosity of a school-boy. It was then in the hands of a nearer relative of the collector, and is probably long ago lost. Alphonso and Mr. Urban's other Readers will pardon, I hope, this egotism in

Yours, &c. R. CHAMBERS.

Mr. URBAN, *Leicestershire, Jan.* 16.

IT is with feelings of the deepest regret I have perused the late accounts of the death of many of our great men, and Dr. B.'s Life of Lord Nelson had, I hoped, completed the climax; and I still hope that human friendship or human cruelty can go no farther. Savages, who drown or burn their aged and infirm relatives, are stigmatised by us with cruelty. *Ey us.* who require even a scientific detail of the agonies of expiring mortality, and who read with avidity the reports of those who, called in to relieve those agonies, must, without any breach of Christian charity in supposing it, be occupied in remembering or *noting* down every word that falls from the lips of their dying *friends* or *patients*. It was, indeed, to be wished, that our departed

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sing it to be interleaved, &c. by a Printseller, for the purpose of inserting drawings and additional prints.

parted Hero might have escaped this last evil; that his dying words would not have still farther weakened those dearer charities of life, on which all real happiness depends.

Dr. B. may be a *friend* of Lady Hamilton; I know neither of them; and, still more unfortunate, am not acquainted with Lady Nelson. Yet surely, in the awful hour of death, if no one had feeling or courage to hint at the necessity of reconcilement and forgiveness of every real or fancied injury, it would have been indeed the part of a true friend to the great Victim for our cause, to have left untold the concern *he* expressed for Lady Hamilton and her *Ward only*. The Book would have sold without it; the narrative been sufficiently explicit, even to gratify modern curiosity; and I am most grateful that my humble station gives me no chance for that worse than a Tyburn detail, a *Friend* or *Physician* of the present day writing my life and last dying words. A. H.

Mr. Urban, *April* 20.

I HAVE looked on with much interest at the combat which has been carried on under your auspices for near a twelvemonth, till, as it often happens, from a Spectator, I long to be an Actor, and take a bout for the honour of Old England. Not that I think the Red-Cross Knight John Carter wants any help, or that he faints in the lists; far from it: his armour, though not polished, is of proof; his two-handed sword, though the blade be rather rusty, bears a keen edge; his arm is untired, and if he does not join with the newest flourish, his cuts are deep, and his thrusts are home. Like his countryman Fluellin:

"Though it appears a little out of fashion,
There is much care and valour in that Welchman."

Even in his last onset,

"The very whiff and wind of his fell sword"

has sorely discomposed the ample and well-frosted Buzz of the Old Correspondent, and, if I am not much mistaken, nearly choked him with his own powder. Yet, though to make a farther attack on this well-wigged Grecian * may be thought "again to slay the slain," I cannot help saying a few words more on the matter of his letter, rather by way of introduction to more general observations on the subject, than from my considering the letter in itself worthy of farther notice. The Old Correspondent promises "a plain tale:" had he called it "a simple story," it would have been more to the purpose. Let us analyze this narrative: Mr. Westmacott obtains permission to place Addison's Statue in Edward the Confessor's Chapel. Of whom the permission was obtained, we are not told; but, by the care taken afterwards by the Rulers of the Abbey to prevent violation of the graves already existing, it should seem that some foreign power had entered, Buonaparte-like, into the peaceable realms of the dead, and endeavoured to thrust an alien usurper amidst our native Kings. Well: this permission was somehow obtained; and then, it being utterly unknown to the Dean and Chapter that such a person as Thomas of Woodstock was interred on this spot, Dart's History of the Abbey not being in their library, the six-penny books of the curiosities of Westminster not having fallen into their hands, and the vergers never having heard of this same Thomas; to work they went, and dug away till they came to *no coffin*, for it was destroyed, says this Plain Tale-maker, and no bones but what had been before dug up: and on the evidence of this no coffin, and no bones, they (who *they are* we are left to guess) immediately found out, what before they had never even guessed at, that Thomas of Woodstock *was* buried there, and that it would be very wrong to disturb him; so they filled up the hole, and laid down the grave-stone (having first broken it in two) which till then they never suspected to be a grave-stone, and still less to be the grave-stone of Thomas of Woodstock; and now if Thomas of Woodstock is not satisfied that the Dean and Chapter and the Abbey Mason are his best friends, for so kindly asking him how he did, and like the Irish servant, just waking him to tell him he had a few years more to sleep there; he must be the most wrong-headed Prince who ever took a lodging in Westminster Abbey. But, Mr. Urban, it is a sad thing for Princes to have evil counsellors; and I do really think, that if Thomas had not been perverted by those wicked wights

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* Καρηκομοωντες Αχαιοι.

wights Carter and Capon, *he* never would have made a complaint, and *we* never should have heard a word of the whole matter. Yet, although these two Incendiaries are inexcusable for thus sowing dissentions among the Dead, yet I think they cannot be fairly convicted of the watching and prying part of the indictment; for I can assure you, that any man, woman, or child, possessed of, and willing to disburse one and twenty pence, will not only be admitted to watch and pry by one of the attendants who sits duly every day to takes ixpences at the iron gate leading to the chapel of Edward the Confessor, where Thomas lies, but will be assisted and directed in these watchings and pryings by the Vergers of the said Abbey, who, like the Shewman at Exeter Change, will civilly remind him that the sixpences go to their betters, and request a penny or two in Monk's cap for their trouble; so that unless the said Vergers had a list delivered to them, with a description of the persons of the evil-minded watchers and pryers who are not to be admitted, it would be difficult to prove that these wicked men have not a perfect right (having first paid their testers) to pry into every corner and crevice that they can get their noses into. But, Mr. Urban, there is another part of this Plain Tale which admits of doubt. Some people say that Mr. Westmacott did not "obtain permission," but was constrained to take that or no other situation for Addison's Monument, and that he was very averse to placing it in the spot thus assigned to him. However this may be, it is clear even from the avowal of your Old Correspondent, that the consent of the Rulers of the Abbey, be they who they may, was obtained for this violation of the awful Sanctuary of Edward the Confessor's Chapel, for this intrusion of a modern individual into this matchless circle of antient Heroes and Sages. But the emotions excited in my mind by this thought admit not of levity. They are of a graver cast, and the subject is so nearly connected with our best and noblest feelings as to demand the eloquence of a Burke to treat it as it deserves. Yet, however I may feel my pen unequal to communicate to my readers my own sensations, I still indulge an hope, that I may excite the National attention to a subject of National importance; and, while the munificent gratitude of Britain consecrates yearly most liberal sums to the erecting monuments commemorating those distinguished characters who have lately well deserved of their country, bid my countrymen look with yet higher respect, with a veneration approaching to awe, on those luminaries of a period long passed by, whose names survive the wreck of years, whose fame grows bright with age.

When I ascend the platform on which these glorious Kings seem elevated as it were above the level of the mass of mankind, and, looking round me, view at once Henry the Founder of the awful pile in which he reposes; the two Edwards, Heroes in arms, still greater in peace, Fathers of the Commerce of their native land, enlightened Legislators, assertors of the real Liberties of their Realms, splendid Patrons of Art and Literature, their Consorts patterns of female excellence, and Heroines of conjugal affection; the other Henry, for whom admiration is mingled with a sort of playful affection; while in the centre lies the Saxon Edward, whose sainted name is affixed to that Code of Laws, the basis and corner-stone of our rights; I feel as if admitted to the presence of superior beings; Crecy, Poictiers, and Agincourt, float before my eyes in triumphant vision; and when I turn to the venerable Coronation-chairs, whose awful vacancy completes the story of human splendour, and teaches in language yet stronger than the very tombs the lesson of Mortality, I feel that the spot is sacred; the place is full; the repose is inviolable. I tread light, lest I should disturb the majestic silence that reigns around, and the stroke of the mason's pickaxe is sacrilege.

But, although in the case of Thomas of Woodstock your Old Correspondent has proved to us, that the attention of the Rulers of the Church to prevent violation could only be exceeded by their ignorance of the Abbey history, yet numerous are the instances in which no such care has been shown, and where the antient occupiers of the walls of the Church have

have been at a moment's warning turned out, to make room for new tenants. This cannot but be considered as a fraud, and of the most mischievous kind. It subverts the very end of Monumental Memorials. It falsifies the sacred record of the dead, who have deserved to be snatched from the oblivion of the grave, and consigned, if not to immortality, to a life long as the pile endures, with which they are thus identified. If the Chapter of to-day can break down the monument of a cross-legged knight, or deface the tombstone of a Thomas of Woodstock to admit a modern Memorial, these in their turn may be destroyed by the mandate of some future Guardians of the Church; and Addison, or Shakespear, or Newton, or the awful train of wise and just Kings, of whom we have already spoken, are not freeholders of their graves, and citizens of the silent realm of death, but mere tenants at will, and liable to be ejected at any hour by the despotic mandate of those whose Guardianship of these sacred edifices in reason and common sense should be exerted to preserve, not to destroy.

I am not now to learn that some active and zealous friends to the antiquities of this country have endeavoured to stem the tide of destructive innovation, and to determine how far the powers of Ecclesiastical Corporations over the Churches committed to their care can be limited by law; and it is a sad truth, that scarcely a fence or mound against the torrent can be found in the now existing laws. It is to be hoped, that some men may arise, of courage and of weight sufficient to engage the Legislature to look back as well as forward; to secure the Memorials of our antient Heroes, as well as erect new trophies to the Worthies of the present day; and indeed to insure to these, as well as those, that permanence which alone can render them truly valuable.

Nor ought this care to be long delayed. Report grows every day stronger, that at Westminster one tremendous sweep is to annihilate the present Choir, and the awful space behind it; that the Ploughshare of Desolation is to pass sheer through the whole Church, and level all that lies between the West door and Henry the Seventh's Chapel, and that the Service Choir is to be transferred to this Monumental Chapel, this private Mausoleum of our Sovereigns of the three last centuries. The Jacobinical rage which tore down the tombs of the Gallic Kings at St. Denis has, I believe, excited just horror in every man that has read the disgusting story; but *that* had the excuse at least of frenzy: it might be brought in by a jury *Manslaughter*: for the cold-blooded destruction threatened to our own Sovereigns, the verdict must be *Wilful Murder*. Let not any one here say, we only mean to remove, not to destroy; the very removal must be destruction; and yet more, the change of place does away that solemn repose, that stability of the grave, that soothing sensation which Shakespeare has expressed in terms, compared to which, all I could say would be cold and heartless—

"Quiet Consummation have,
Unremoved be thy *Grave*."

A New Correspondent.

Mr. Urban, *Rectory-house, Rodney Stoke, Feb.* 28.

At the same time that I return my best thanks to your Reviewer for the very handsome, though brief notice which he has been pleased to take of my late Pamphlet on the present state of the *Draycot Charity*, in this neighbourhood, in your Magazine (see p. 58), permit me to point out to him, for correction, a trifling *error* which he has accidentally fallen into, by stating, that "40 persons" (seemingly as a *determinate* or *limited* number) "are entitled each to receive £3. 18s. a-year," out of the produce of Mr. Card's estates; whereas, the Charity is *not at all confined*, in its distribution, *to any certain* or *fixed number of objects*; but, on the contrary, is open to the relief of *as many such* as might chance to offer from year to year; whom the Trustees, however, at their General Meetings for business may (after due examination and enquiry into their respective circumstances in life) deem *proper* to partake of it. The 47 *persons* mentioned at p. 22 of my Pamphlet (to which your Reviewer, I perceive alludes, and by a misconstruction of which he was evidently drawn into his mistake), comprehend *only* the number of poor people who *happened* to be relieved *in that particular*

lar year to which the adduced account of (what *ought* to have been) the disposal of Mr. Card's bounty belongs; namely, the year 1806—7.

As I consider your Monthly Publication, Sir, as a most valuable standing record of well-authenticated facts, in like manner as it is of general occurrences in the world, I would not in any case, (but more especially in any one which immediately concerns myself,) willingly see any *wrong statement* handed down in it to posterity (however unimportant or inconsiderable it might haply be, either in itself or in its consequences, to the community at large), without endeavouring to rectify it, as soon as I conveniently could after its discovery, by furnishing you with all the information in my power on the subject. On this account therefore I beg to trouble you with the above; and then to subscribe myself, as ever,

Yours most sincerely,

THOMAS ABRAHAM SALMON.

Mr. URBAN, *May* 6.

HAVING before obliged me by the insertion of a statement of the number of young women admitted and discharged at the Magdalen Hospital, in two former years, I shall beg the favour of you to let the following for 1808 appear. Admitted 90, discharged 89; of which reconciled to friends, placed in service, or other reputable and industrious occupations, 66 (two above the number in 1807). Lunatic 1. Died 2. Discharged at their own request 12: for improper behaviour 8. Remaining in the House Jan. 5, 1809 (including one sent to an Hospital) 81. I much wish to see statements like the above relative to the other Magdalen Asylums in this kingdom.

A Subscriber to the Magdalen Hospital.

Mr. URBAN, *London, May* 19.

PERMIT me to communicate to the publick the following curious circumstance, as it may be amusing to some of your natural historical readers.

Being in the celebrated cave, called *Wokey-hole*, near the city of Wells, on the 1st of this month, I observed a great quantity of dormant *bats (vespertiliones marinæ)* hanging from the rocks, which form an arch over the passage into the cavern, about half way down; I suppose there were at least three or four hundred of them.

Concerning Swallows, it is observable that they have been much less numerous, and have appeared later, this season, than is usual. I saw the first Chimney Swallow, *Hirundo rustica*, at Colnbrook in Berkshire, on the 28th of April; but several of this species had been seen ten days previous to that time, flying about the flooded part of Walthamstow Marsh. The Martlet, *Hirundo urbica*, made its first appearance on the 5th of May; I saw several of them on that day at Melksham, in Wiltshire. On the 12th I saw the first Swift, *Hirundo apus*. It has been generally observed that in this neighbourhood (London) Swallows, particularly the species *Hirundo urbica*, have been much less numerous this spring than for many years past. I shall be much obliged to any of your correspondents who will inform me, whether this has been the case in other parts of the country. The apparent disproportion of the numbers of these birds that return in spring with those that retire in autumn, is at all times very striking, and only to be accounted for by supposing that they undergo some great devastation somewhere in their passage to or from this country*.

S. R.

Mr. URBAN, *Harwich, May* 18.

THE following Recipe, presented to me by a friend, if it be not a *cheap*, he assures me is an *effectual* remedy for the Ague:

"Let 16 grains of the salts of wormwood, 30 grains of snake-root, and one ounce of the best bark, be dissolved in a pint of ale, or a gill of brandy; a wine glass half full of which to be taken regularly every day; and on those days the Ague-fit is expected, let it be taken just before the fit comes on; it is as well to take the medicine a few times after the disorder has disappeared, to prevent any relapse of it."

Yours, &c. R. R. BARNES.

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* See "Observations on the Brumal Retreat of the Swallow, by Philochelidon, London, 1808," 2d edit. p. 21.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 4.

I SEND you the following account of MADELEY Church; which contains several monuments to the memory of some of the antient and noble family and ancestors of the Earl of Wilton, &c.

Madeley Church is situate in a village in the hundred of Pirehill, in the county of Stafford, about five miles to the West of Newcastle-under-line; and is an antient stone building. It consists of a Nave, Side-ailes, Transepts, and a Chancel at the East end of the Nave; to the North wall of which latter is affixed a Chapel of the same size and plan, or nearly so, as the Transepts; it has also a South Porch, and a square embattled Tower at the West end of the Nave, in which is a ring of five bells. A sixth bell has been bequeathed by Samuel Stretch, and is about being added to the present set. In the interior, the different parts are separated from each other by Pointed arches, supported on plain pillars.

On the North side of the chancel arch is the reading-desk and pulpit. The latter of which bears marks of antiquity, being of old oak moderately carved with small Saxon arches. It has a crimson velvet cloth and cushion, which were the gift of the Rev. Thomas Barlow, as appears from one of the Tables of Benefactions.

Above the same arch in the Nave is printed the Lord's Prayer, Belief, and Ten Commandments on two tables; and between them are the Royal Arms, which were painted so late as in 1804.

A small brass chandelier of 12 lights is suspended from the middle of the cieling of the Nave, and is inscribed,

"BEQUEATHED BY SAMUEL STRETCH OF MADELEY."

There is a small organ at the West end of the Nave.

The following is an account of the Benefactions to the poor, &c.

On a table over the second pillar, counting from the pulpit on the North side of the Nave:

"The Rev. Thomas Barlow, vicar, in his life-time gave a velvet pulpit cloth, cushion, communion-cloth, silver tankard, and salvers."

On another table, opposite the above:

"An Account of ye Benefactors to the Poor of this parish:

	£.	s.	d.
Mr. Thomas Bowyer left	20	0	0
Ralph Egerton of Betley, esq. gave	40	0	0
Mr. James Shaw	10	0	0
Mr. William Clayton	10	0	0
Mr. John Weston	20	0	0
Mrs. Rose Thompson left to be dealt in cloth on St. Thomas's day	50	0	0
Mrs. Jane Thompson	10	0	0
Mr. John Lightfoot	5	0	0
Mrs. Anne Giles	50	0	0
Mr. Weston Bayley left twenty pound, which is paid into the Parish's hand	20	0	0
Left by an unknown hand	7	0	0
Ralph Horton, gent. in his life-time gave	200	0	0

In the Chancel, against the South wall, on a large board:

"A Catalogue of the Benefactions to the Church, School and Poor of ye Parish of Madeley, given by Sir John Offley, knt. and his heirs.

"Imp. The said Sir John Offley gave by his will ten pounds, to be paid forthwith to so many of ye poor of ye Parish as his Executors shall think fit.

"Item. He bequeath'd to so many poor men of Madeley and Muckleston, as he should be years old at the time of his decease, so many cloth gowns, to attend his corpse to Church.

"Item. He gave a hundred and twenty pounds, or whatsoever more would erect and build two decent and convenient school-houses, in such manner as his will directs.

"Item. He directed threescore pound a-year, to be payable by his heirs out of the lands of Upper and Neather Thornhall, for finding a schoolmaster, usher, and schoolmistress for the said schools.

"Item. He directed ten alms-houses to be built, and endowed the same with forty-five pound a year, payable out of his lands and tenements in the City of London; likewise in Hackney, Stepney, and elsewhere, in the county of Middlesex, for ye clothing and maintenance of ten poor men or women of this parish.

"Item. He gave a hundred pound to buy a pulpit-cloth, cushion, and communion-carpet; also two silver flaggons and a silver cup.

"Item. He gave by his said will, twenty pound a-year for ever, for preaching a weekly Sermon in the Parish Church of Madeley.

"The Hon^rd^ Mary Offley, widow, late wife of John Offley, esq. left to ye township of Madeley, the use of a hundred pound to be dealt in bread.

"John Crewe, of Crewe in ye county of

of Chester, esq. great-grandson of the said Sr Jno Offley, gave in his life-time a hundred and four pounds, thirteen shillings, towards raising the bounty for this Vicarage."

MONUMENTAL INSCRIPTIONS.

In the North Transept is an antient marble altar-tomb, the sides and ends of which are adorned with 17 sculptured effigies, male and female, some of which have wings, representing angels; but they are all much disfigured by the destroying hand of Time. Upon the top are cut the outlines of a male and female figure, and round the border thereof is inscribed:

Hic jacent corpora randolfi egerto' armigeri, et isabell ux: sue, qui quidem randolfus obiit septimo die maij anno d'm ...mo' ccccccxiii°; et predicta isabell obiit ..... die, anno d'm mo' ccccc... quor' aiab' p'pi'iet' d'. Amē

Near to this tomb is an old oaken chest, in good preservation, with these initials and date, *viz.*

R. S. W. S.
C. W.
1695.

In the South Transept, on a brass plate on the floor, is inscribed:

Pray for the soulles of John Egerton Esquer and Elyn his Wyf, the whiche John deceased the first day of Aprylll in the yere of our lord god mvcxxbiii on whose soules Jh'u haue mercy. Amen.

Both in the North and South Transepts are several marble slabs on the floor, having inscriptions round their borders in the old letter; but, owing to the fractured state of several, and the many obliterations, they are illegible. Among those on the South side, I could discern Radulphus Egerton and a Margaret.

On the East side of the South Transept are two mural marble monuments. On the first is inscribed:

"In a just regard to the many virtues
of a much-honour'd mother, and a
beloved brother,
Sir Holland Egerton, bart.
appointed this monument to be
erected
to the memory of Elizabeth, first
wife of Sir John Egerton, bart.; and
John, her second son.
(He died in the 17th year of his age, 1704.)
She was daughter, and at last sole
heir of William Holland of Denton,
Heaton, &c. in the county of Lancaster;
descended from that antient stem,
whence several noble familys, often
ally'd to the Crown, and other
memorable persons, have issued.
She died 1701."

On the second, which is South of the preceding:

"To the memory of
Sir Holland Egerton,
of Wrine-hill, Farthingoe, Heaton, &c.
bart.
descended (by a long succession of ancestors distinguish'd with various titles, honours, and great alliances) from the antient Barons of Malpas: by many good qualities and virtues of his own, he did honour to so illustrious a pedigree.

"Rever'd on the Bench, for an awfull gravity, and a calm and steady conduct, founded on a conscious integrity and clear knowledge.

"Beloved and valued in private life, for humanity, sincerity, and a fine understanding, improv'd with all kinds of science. He married Eleanor, daughter of Sir Roger Cave, of the county of Leicester, bart. by whom he was blest with an ample fortune, a numerous issue, and an uncommon goodness of temper.

"Three of his sons, who dyed before him, John in the eleventh, Holland in the first, and Cave in the second year of his age (out of a paternal fondness) he appointed to be remembred on his own monument.

"He dyed in the year of his age 44, and of Christ 1730, and was deposited in the adjacent vault, leaveing the family estate and dignity, enjoy'd only about six months, to his son Edward."

Above this inscription on the tablet is a medallion, whereupon is the bust of Sir Holland Egerton, and below the inscription are his arms; nothing of which remains distinct, except three pheons' heads Azure.

In the Nave, near the reading-desk, on the floor, is a slab, inscribed to the memory of the Rev. Thomas Barlow, vicar, who died January 19, 1779, and of his wife Mary, who died May 12, 1761.

On the South wall of the Chancel, near to the Table of Benefactions above described, on a marble tablet, is inscribed:

"This marble,
erected by the hand of Friendship,
protects the remains
of Mrs. Martha Bayley,
widow of John Bayley, esq. of the Parks;
who, with the faith and piety of a true
Christian,
exchanged this mortal state,
on the 13th day of May, 1789,

in

in the 82d year of her age.
Her good sense and benevolent mind
endeared her amiable character
to all who were connected with her;
whilst her example nourished in her only
daughter, the late wife of Mr. Humphry
Felton of Drayton, an emulation to imi-
tate so excellent a parent.

The fondest tribute which Affection pays the dead, is only allotted a transient date; but the actions of the *good* and the *virtuous* have elsewhere a permanent record, which neither the darkness of the grave can conceal, nor the ravage of ages moulder away."

Immediately below the above, on a brass plate fixed in the wall,

"Carolus Shaw, M. A.
è Coll. SS. Trin. Cant.
Ecclesiæ hujus Vicarius, Anglicanæ Pastor
vir [fidelis;
humanitatis eximiæ, sinceritatis integræ,
charitatis verè Christianæ,
obijt Oct. 28, anno Domini 1702,
ætatis 42."

By the side of the West wall of the Chapel which is attached to the North side of the Chancel, is a marble monument, which consists of a pedestal about two yards high, one broad, and one thick. Above the pedestal is a large urn, which rests upon a plinth or square piece of marble, supported by the pedestal: on three sides of this plinth are sculptured three shields, which are too much effaced to blazon. The height, from the base of the pedestal to the top of the urn, may be about four yards; but, in stating these dimensions, I write merely from conjecture, not having the means of ascertaining the dimensions with accuracy at the time I made my remarks. On the front or die of the pedestal is inscribed:

"Johanni Crewe Offley,
Johannis Offley de Madeley
in comit. Staffordi, Armigeri,
è Maria (cui pater Thomas Broughton
de Broughton in eode' comit. armiger)
filio et hæredi;
trium liberorum superstitum
Johannis, et Crewe, prolis masculæ,
et filiolæ Mariæ
patri;
Septembris die vi.
anno D'ni MDCLXXXVIII.
ætatis xxxviii denato;
Anna uxor unica
(Johannis Crewe de Crewe
in com. pal. Cestr. armigeri,
et Carewe filiæ Arthuri Gorge
de Chelsea in com Midd'. eq. aurati
filia,
è duabus relictis natu major)
hoc monumentum posuit."

Over the North window of this same Chapel, on a beam, is carved 1643; which is probably the date of the repair of the Church.

This Church stands by the side of a public road in the village; and to the West, on the opposite side of the road, is a *School*, which is a plain old building, with two apartments, one for the boys and the other for the girls; it has also a small area enclosed before it. This School, I presume, is the same that was founded and endowed by Sir John Offley, as stated above in the Benefactions.

Yours, &c. Y. Y. Σ.

Mr. URBAN, *Edinburgh, May* 8.

PERMIT me, through the extensive medium of your useful Publication, respectfully to inform the Peers of Scotland, the Representatives of dormant, attainted, and extinct Titles, and persons connected with them, that a new edition of Sir Robert Douglas's Peerage of Scotland, continued to the present Time, is now in the press.

The first edition was published in 1764. In the Introduction, Sir Robert Douglas thus expresses himself:

"The necessity of publishing a new Peerage of Scotland, and the utility of it, is acknowledged by all. The Compiler of the present Work has attempted it on a more regular and accurate plan than has hitherto appeared. How far he has succeeded, the world must judge. But if the most assiduous application for many years; if a painful inquiry into the public records and antient chartularies; if an unwearied search after every degree of knowledge necessary for carrying on so arduous a task—if these have any merit, or deserve the favour of the publick, the Author flatters himself this Work, on perusal, will not be found deficient. The chief and principal point the Author had in view, and the great object of his attention [was] in a plain and distinct manner, to deduce the history of each family, from its origin to the present generation, and to ascertain their genealogy and chronology by indisputable documents."

That edition has already become scarce. Subsequent researches have thrown no small light on the histories of particular families; and, from the lapse of time, numerous alterations have necessarily taken place in the noble

noble houses. On these accounts, it has been judged, that a new edition of Sir Robert Douglas's Peerage, with a continuation to the present time, may not be deemed unacceptable to the publick.

In the preface to the first edition, Sir Robert Douglas states, that,

"Notwithstanding all that has been done, there doubtless may and will be mistakes: such as are unavoidable in a work of this kind, though the Author hopes they will not be found numerous, as all manner of pains has been taken to avoid them, as well by the labour bestowed upon the compilation, as by putting it in the power of every Peer to correct or add to the history of his own family, by sending him a manuscript copy some time before publication, they producing sufficient documents in support of any alteration made."

In conformity to this plan, calculated for the prevention of error, it is proposed, in the first place, to transmit to the Peers of Scotland, and Representatives of dormant, attainted, and extinct titles (or their agents), that part of Sir Robert Douglas's Work which treats of their respective families, so disposed on writing-paper, as to admit of additions and corrections being made with facility; and in the next place, when the amended account of each family is put to the press, to transmit, in like manner, the proof sheets of such amended account, before throwing off the impression.

This arrangement, to which the Proprietors have readily agreed, although adding considerably to the expence of the Work, will, it is hoped, meet with the approbation of all concerned. When it is considered on how comparatively trifling a degree of exertion on the part of each family, the formation of a full and accurate Peerage of Scotland depends, the Editor flatters himself with the hope, that the Nobility will be induced to take the trouble of revising, or of giving directions to their Agents to correct, the accounts of their respective families, from charters, parish registers, and other authentic sources, to their own satisfaction.

In the continuation of Sir Robert Douglas's Peerage to the present time, the Editor has used every endeavour to obtain correct information, sensible that, if genealogical histories can pretend to merit, it must consist in their accuracy; for, without that recommendation, they would become reprehensible, from their tendency to mislead.

The Editor takes this opportunity of returning his grateful acknowledgements for the valuable communications received from several of the Noblity and their connexions, in reference to his original plan of a Peerage of Scotland from the Union of Great Britain downwards. For the reasons already stated, he has been induced to extend that plan; and begs leave to solicit such information as may enable him to carry it into full effect, particularly with regard to the errors of the first edition.

The Editor has only to add, that communications on the subject, addressed to him at No. 92, Prince's Street, Edinburgh, in franked covers, will be carefully attended to, and properly noticed in the Work. For other particulars respecting the publication, the Editor begs leave to refer to the Advertisement from the Proprietors, on the blue cover of the Magazine for April, in which he is no way concerned.—It is particularly to be attended to, that the present is a new edition of Sir Robert Douglas's *Peerage*, not of his *Baronage*, of Scotland. J. P. Wood.

Mr. Urban, *May* 15.

In vol. LXVIII. of your Magazine, several earnest inquiries were made to ascertain the residence of *William Colemore*, who married Elizabeth *Waring*. Accident has enabled me to throw some light upon this subject; and, though my information is not so full and explicit as I could wish, yet it may serve the *Enquirer* in some degree, if he is not already better instructed. The said Elizabeth Waring was the daughter, and at length (I think) sole heiress of Edmund Waring, esq. of Humfreyston, in the parish of Donnington, in the county of Salop; and appears by the Register of that parish to have been baptised in August 1657. Edmund Waring, her father, was an active officer on the side of the Parliament in the Civil Wars, and sometime Member of Parliament for Bridgnorth. There is a mural table to his memory in the Chancel at Donnington, by which

which it appears, that he was son and heir of Richard Waring of Gretton in the county of Suffolk, and married Elizabeth daughter of John Ash of Freshford in the county of Somerset, esq. and died at Humfreyston, 30 January, 1682-3, having had issue two sons and two daughters. His son and heir, Richard Waring, died before his father, aged 23, and was buried at Donnington July 4, 1676. What became of his other son and daughter does not appear: nor is the marriage of his daughter Elizabeth to William Colemore noted in the Register; but it is evident that she resided at Humfreyston with her husband the year after her father's decease, by the following entry in the Parish Register:

"10th April, 1679, was baptised, Elizabeth the daughter of William Colemore and Elizabeth his wife."

There is no farther notice of the family occurs till June 4, 1731 *, *when Madam Elizabeth Colemore* was brought from Warwick to be buried at Donnington; which circumstance confirms your *Enquirer's* supposition, that the family resided for some time in Warwick or its neighbourhood; but whether at Guy's Cliff remains still to be decided. The estate at Humfreyston is still the property of the Colemore family; and the present owner is a *Miss Colemore*, of whom I can give no account. In a survey of Albrighton parish, taken in 1790, I find Humfreyston then belonged to Charles Colemore, esq. It is here necessary to observe, that 139 acres of the Humfreyston lands are situate in Albrighton parish; and Major Waring (as he was called) was formerly impropriator of the great tithes of Albrighton, which he sold to the Haberdashers Company of London. The mansion-house at Humfreyston is a large half-timbered edifice, moated round, inhabited by a farmer. And I find by the Register of the parish, that it was occupied previous to 1559 by William Humfreyston of Humfreyston, esq. who appears to have died in that year, as well as Thomas Humfreyston, his son and heir, and the widow of the former (Palgerin Humfreyston of Humfreyston) was married the succeeding year to Thomas Cooper, yeoman, of Albrighton. Nothing more appears in the Register of the Humfreystons, by which I suppose the family to have been extinct; but how the estate came to the Warings, whether by inheritance or purchase, I am not informed.

I observe the Donnington Parish Register to have been carefully kept; and it commences at an earlier period than any I have noticed, *viz.* 1558, in the 3d and 4th of Philip and Mary. Many curious remarks have been made therein by that learned Antiquary, the Rev. George Plaxton, who was inducted to the Rectory in 1690; whose pleasant humour and benevolent disposition are still spoken of in the neighbourhood. He was, I think, Chaplain to the Leveson Gower family of Trentham; and the Marquis of Stafford is still Patron of the Rectory. Some biographical account of a man so learned and accomplished as Mr. Plaxton, would, I am sure, give pleasure to many of your Readers as well as myself, if any of your Correspondents are in possession of materials. Boscobel House and the Royal Oak are situate in the parish of Donnington; and I have been much gratified by what your ingenious Correspondent D. Parkes has lately communicated to us relative thereto. (See p. 105.) I hope he will be induced to favour us with the result of his enquiries at Tong (which is the adjoining parish) as well as with a sketch of that beautiful old Church, which contains so rich a treasure for Antiquaries. Q. F.

* She must have been then 74 years of age.

Mr. URBAN, *April* 6.

YOUR Correspondent, J. C. p. 216, asks, "if it be not a silly expedient in the performance of Henry VIII. to exhibit (Roman) Catholic Bishops in the immediate Robes of Protestant (British) Bishops; Robes not directly seen until the reign of Charles II." Accustomed to consider the gorgeous dresses of some of the antient Romish Bishops, represented in their sepulchral monuments as the dresses in which, or in something like which, they ought to be exhibited in the Drama, I was, many years since, struck with the same supposed absurdity as your Correspondent. But I have since had reason to think, that the absurdity either does not exist at all, or, at any rate, is much less than I had first supposed: and,

and, though your Correspondent appears by a mode of expression used in his Letter to be of the Romish Communion, and, therefore, perhaps, generally better versed in these points than we of the Establishment are; yet I doubt he is mistaken in both the positions he seems to have suggested: 1. That the habits worn by the Bishops of the Protestant Church of England are not such as were worn by that Order in Britain before the Reformation; and 2. That the habits worn by them since the Restoration are not such as were worn by their predecessors after the Reformation. The Temporal Peers' Robes were undoubtedly altered to their present fashion by Charles II. from the old ones which we see in Mills's "Catalogue of Honour." But that the Bishops' vestments were not changed at that time, I think, sufficiently appears from the two portraits, placed face to face, in Overal's Convocation-book, published by Archbishop Sancroft about 1690; one of them, the portrait of Bp. Overal himself, who died about 1619, and the other of Abp. Sancroft; in which two portraits the Dresses are precisely similar to each other in every circumstance, except that Bp. Overal is represented with a ruff, and Abp. Sancroft with a band; which last is well known to have been brought into use by the Puritans and other Sectaries, on the downfall of Episcopacy. It is observable, too, that the Dress is the same in these portraits of Sancroft and Overal (except the ruff, I believe, which, no more than the band, or the tippet, or scarf, though seemingly an imitation of the stole, ever was any part of the Episcopal or Clerical Habit as such) with that in the portraits of Abp. Cranmer and Bishops Ridley and Jewel, in Burnet's Hist. Reform.; of Latimer, in Strype; and of Abp. Parker, prefixed to his Antiquitates. And, as to the suggested variance between the Episcopal Dress before the Reformation and after it, it appears to me little, if any thing, more than a very trifling alteration in the shape of the garments; the garments being the same, namely the rochet and the chimere. In the fine portrait of Bp. Fox of Henry the Seventh's time, in Fiddes's Life of Wolsey, and in Faber's mezzotinto of Bp. Merton, of Henry the Third's time, the Dress is the same, in its essential circumstances, as is worn by our Bishops at this day; the sleeves, however, being less ample than they afterwards were, and, in the latter portrait, part of the chimere being brought forward so as to compass the shoulders, and hang a little way down on the breast.

On the whole, it appears to me, that the regular Episcopal Habit (for I do not speak of the sacred Vestments of officiating Clergy in their strict sense) before and since the Reformation, is substantially one and the same, *viz.* the rochet and chimere; and that the only material difference has been, the substitution of black for scarlet in the colour of the latter; which change took place in consequence of, and in compliance with, the Calvinistic scruples of Hooper of Gloucester.

I propose these remarks with great deference to the knowlege of your Antiquarian Correspondents; some of whom may, as I do, think this subject not unworthy of consideration and research. C. J. A.

Mr. Urban, *May* 2.

I WAS much pleased the other day in reading some observations in one of your late numbers, by a very judicious Correspondent, on the necessity of increasing the number of Churches. The necessity of such a measure must be evident to every one who considers the present population of the country; but how to effect it is perhaps no small difficulty. We can expect no aid from Government. I have no doubt it thinks it does as much as can be expected from it, on money matters, if it raises the money for carrying on the War. But, however, there is one thing, Mr. Urban, which Government might do at little or no expence; and that is, to pass an Act *to facilitate the building of Churches*. If I am rightly informed, for I am no lawyer, however anxious a member of the Church of England may be to build and endow a Church, yet he must have the leave of nothing less than the Bishop, and the Patron, and Incumbent of the Parish where he wishes to build; so that it is a thousand to one if he can accomplish his purpose. I propose, then, that an act be passed, which

which shall enable any man, or body of men, to build a Church, who may wish so to do, after it is made evident to the Bishop of the Diocese that another Church is wanted: and that they who build it shall have the patronage of it, if they wish to have it. The right of patronage seems the great obstacle on this subject; for few people will build Churches when they are allowed no right of presentation; and, on the other hand, the Incumbent or Patron of the Parish Church will seldom give leave for building a Church, unless the patronage is yielded to him. But why should not men who build new Churches be allowed the right of presentation as well now as some centuries ago, when our old Churches were built? If it was proper that they should have the patronage then, why it is wrong now? Of course, I suppose that new Churches built upon this plan should not interfere in any respect with the rights of the Parish Church or its Incumbent: and that they should be in every respect Episcopal, not a kind of mongrel places, half Church and half Meeting-house. Now, if Government would pass an Act of this kind, I have no doubt many new Churches would be built by the bounty of individuals or associated persons.

But the truth is, Mr. Urban, that the Dissenters have every facility for building Meeting-houses, while the Church-people have every difficulty for building Churches. Dissenters have only to consider how to get the money; while Churchmen, in addition to this, have a thousand other obstacles. We have written reams of paper, and used gallons of ink and thousands of pens, to shew the sin and danger of separating from the Church; but what have we done practically to prevent it? While we complain of dissent, we actually force men, in vast numbers of cases, either to become Dissenters, or entirely to neglect public worship, by not providing Churches for them. Perhaps no Church ever was so careless of her own extent and security as the Church of England. The Dissenters may thank her for their increase, as much as their own exertions; for, while she is willing that they should have the right of building any number of places they can, she is content herself to be restricted and shackled in a most amazing degree. One good practical measure for building Churches, and accommodating the poor in them with seats, would be of more service to us than a thousand books.

Let then our Dignitaries exert themselves in Parliament, to break off the chains which the Law has imposed upon the Church, that, at least, she may have as fair a chance of supporting her cause as the Dissenters; for, under her present circumstances, she certainly has not.

Yours, &c. A CHURCHMAN.

Mr. URBAN, *H. B. Feb.* 11.

I BEG leave to inform Mr. J. Hall, vol. LXXVIII. p. 1154, that the following remedy, I think, may be depended upon as an effectual cure for the disease attending the heads of children, which is termed, in the parish I reside, a *Ringworm*, and which agrees, in every respect, with the description given of it by him:

Take a piece of white linen rag, folded in four; spread on it an ointment prepared with sulphur and pork-lard; apply it to the part affected, binding it to the head with a rib-band or handkerchief: repeat this treatment *nine successive nights*, observing to wash the head *clean* all over with soap and water, previous to every fourth application of the ointment, and also after the whole process has been completed.

It has come within my knowledge, in many instances, that this treatment of the disease in question, simple as it may appear, has generally effected a *perfect* cure; should it, however, in any case fail (as certainly it sometimes in the first process has), I would recommend it to be persevered in a *second* time; which will, there is not a shadow of a doubt, *completely* extirpate the disease.

I beg leave to observe, that, although I am utterly unskilled in medicine, yet I think it my duty, as doing justice to the publick at large, to give the above (if you will permit me, Mr. Urban) publicity.

I had almost forgot to have stated, that the exact quantities of sulphur and lard used in this preparation, I have not been able to ascertain; it must, therefore, be left, so far, to the discretion of those who choose to make the experiment.

Should

Should Mr. Hall, or any one of your numerous Readers make a trial with the preparation, or in any degree improve on it, give me leave to express a wish, that the result may be submitted to the Readers of your widely-circulated Miscellany, for the benefit of those who may hereafter be affected with this disease.

Yours, &c. R. R—s—s.

Mr. URBAN, *Hertford Street, May* 1.

IT is well that your Correspondent (p. 219) tells us, that the Pillar of Eliseg is not EIGHT feet high; for, had I been satisfied with a view of the Plate only, I should certainly have thought the height of it at the least THIRTY FEET. Setting aside the cottage, trees, &c. Mr. Parkes in his Drawing has placed at the base of the column two figures, in order, as I suppose, to give your Readers an idea of the scale upon which the altitude of the Pillar should be taken. Supposing then, these men to be of the stature only of five feet, the Pillar (according to his delineation) is thirty feet high, it being six times the height of the figures. I know not whether Mr. Parkes was indulging his fancy in the regions of Lilliput or not at the time of drawing this valuable piece of antiquity; but perhaps it would be as well, were he to consider proportion a little more, in the next delineation with which he may be pleased to favour the publick.

Acknowledging my obligations to Mr. Parkes for the great pleasure I have received, in perusing (through your means) many useful and learned communications, I beg leave distinctly to state, that I have only said thus much to prevent error; and to assist in rendering your excellent Miscellany free from incongruities, and that it may maintain, in every minutiæ, that paramount distinction which it has at all times so deservedly possessed. L.

Mr. URBAN, *Newcastle, April* 15.

READING in vol. LXXVIII. p. 1055, a most curious account of the poisonous qualities of Toads, it reminded me of a circumstance which occurred to me many years ago. When I was about 10 years old, I was invited to spend a week with a distant relation of my mother's in Yorkshire. Being considered a poor relation, I was not lodged in the most desirable part of the house; my apartment was on the ground-floor, and the walls much out of repair. For several mornings, when I awoke, I found my face covered with a kind of black matter; on removing it, the skin appeared raised in a long continued blister, or wale, which gradually abated. Being an excellent sleeper, I endured a similar persecution for three nights. The rest of the family seemed little interested, except the housekeeper, who gave me several strong doses of physick, to cure the virulent humour, as she called it. The regimen was certainly beneficial in allaying the inflammation. My curiosity being at length aroused, I determined to keep myself awake; after watching a considerable time, I felt something moving near me, which I seized; not having a light, I deposited it in a small school trunk till the morning, when it proved to be an enormous Toad. I was mentioning the circumstance to a friend, who advised me to make it public, as it seemed to confirm the dangerous properties of the animal.

Yours, &c. J. D.

Mr. URBAN, *May* 1.

LET me request you to copy (from Farley's Bristol Journal) the following quotation from the learned and pious *Sir Matthew Hale's* Treatise "On the Amendment and Alteration of Laws;" and recommend the same to the attentive perusal of those who think the present a proper time for bringing forward plans of Reformation and Alteration:

"Touching the time or season for such a business, it must be observed, that when the times are either turbulent or busy, or when other occasions of state are many, great, or important, that is not a season for such an undertaking; for it is not possible, among such hurries of business, there can be that attendance upon, and attention unto, a business of this nature as in truth it requires. It must be in such a time, when there is great tranquillity at home, and little engagement abroad, that the Parliament may resolvedly, patiently, attentively, and constantly apply itself to the work; otherwise it will not be done at all, or not half done, or perchance over done, which is worse than if not done at all." Hargrave's Law Tracts, vol. I. p. 274.

Mr.

Gent. Mag. May 1809. Pl. I. p. 417.

Inside View of St.e Mary Magdalen Chapel, Kingston.

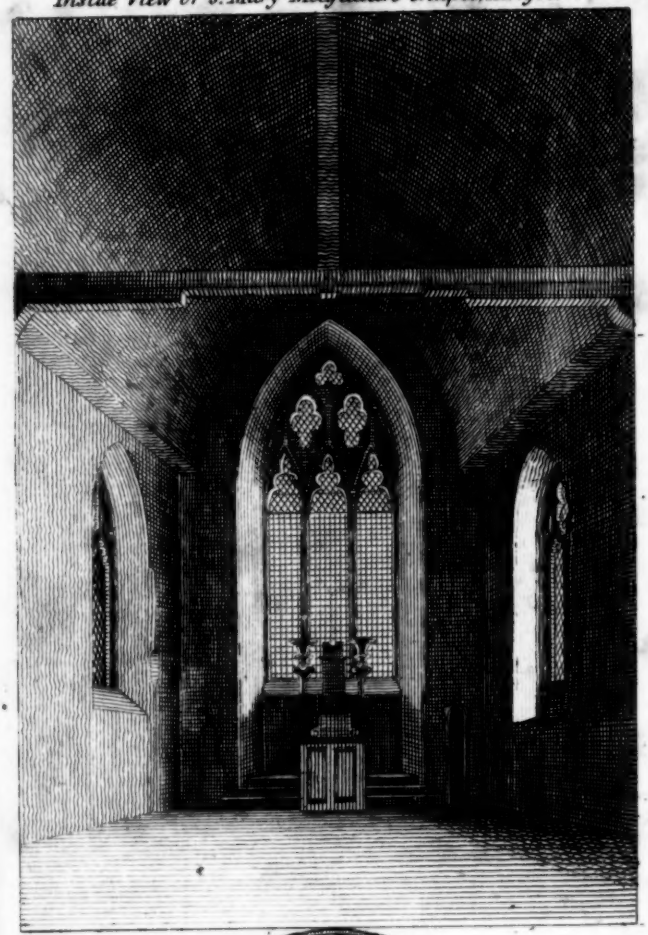

Fig. 2.

Mr. URBAN, *May* 1.

THE antient Chapel of St. Mary Magdalen, of which I send you an inside View *(see Plate II.)*, is situated in the principal street of Kingston, Surrey. Mr. Lysons in his Environs of London, and Mr. Bray in his Manning's Surrey, have given you a much better history of it than I can. The exterior, like many old structures, is more decorated than the interior: the garden of a neighbouring house has the East end, with the beautiful window, for its Western boundary; and the Chapel receives considerable advantage from the waving foliage which surrounds, and partly shades it. The building is now occupied for a school, and the walls are rather out of repair, or were so when I saw it last. I.

Mr. URBAN, *Coventry, May* 2.

THE inclosed impression is taken from a Seal found in the ruins of Evesham Abbey, Worcestershire, and has been, till lately, in the possession of the Rev. J. Kettle, at Warwick. It was sent some years ago for the inspection of the Royal Society; when, after an examination by the President, it appeared, that it was not a Madona, as was at first imagined, but a St. Margaret. If it is worth an insertion in any of your future engravings, it is at your disposal. *(See Pl. II.)* W. READER.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF HORACE.

BOOK II. EPISTLE III.

To L. CALPURNIUS PISO and his SONS.

[*In continuation from our last.*]

I HAVE called my opinion on the aim of this Epistle an hypothesis, and thus authorized every man to hold it if he pleases for nothing more; but I believe, if he do not grudge the small trouble of following our Poet in his mazy course through this piece from beginning to end, he will probably find that it is actually true; and may convince himself even to evidence, that he sets out at the very beginning, in order at length to proceed to the point at which he leaves off. Perhaps it would be more agreeable to the reader to take this little excursion in company with one who has already so long been tracing Horace, than quite alone.

In a work where a man proposes a design which can only be attained by not announcing it, it is best absolutely to announce nothing. Horace, therefore, begins his discourse without any introduction; but, by means of an observation very proper to excite the attention of the young Piso, he in the Socratic manner, represents the most material fault that a poem (and every other work of art) can have, in its complete absurdity: and this is exactly the fault with which all poets without genius and real talent are incurably infected. They cannot make a whole—they begin one way, and conclude another. Their work is a motley compound of incongruous parts; instead of, like the beautiful human shape, presenting to the eye at the first view a form in which the unity of the whole strikes the more agreeably, the more we contemplate the particular parts in their connection and mutual relations.

The objection he causes him to make: "How? has it not ever been allowed to the Poet and the Painter to hazard every thing?" — could be only expected from such a novice as the young Piso, according to our supposition, was; and he answers it by an image that makes the justness of his rule sensibly apparent; but, since the application, alas! depends on the just judgment and delicate feeling of the poet, could be of no service to him.

Horace proceeds *(inceptis gravibus, plerumque*, &c.) to exhibit in a mild comic light, the most usual faults committed against the rule of unity. Young people are commonly too much taken with florid descriptions, landscape pictures, and the like; they are always fond of painting, whenever the slightest opportunity offers. Whether the picture suits that particular place, whether it be not contrary to the aim of the piece to detain the reader at it, whether it do not stand in the light of some other object, which ought to be placed precisely there, &c. is no concern of theirs. — And so at last a work comes forth, where, as in the delirium of a fever, nothing is connected; a fine girl's head stands on the neck of a horse — the beautiful cypress is the main figure in the painting, where the poor shipwrecked mariner ought to excite our compassion — and

— and the sculptor, who begins to carve a grand vase, produces at last a vulgar pipkin.

Another misfortune which young Poets, when deficient in a warning genius*, which always accompanies real talent, seldom escape, is this: in order to avoid a fault, they run into its opposite (*maxima pars vatum*, &c.) In order not to be hard, they become soft; in order not to creep, they roam in the clouds, when they ought to pursue their course on level ground with a noble equal pace; they rave in order to be sublime, and talk nonsense that they may say something new. This has observed, that certain ideas certain observations, produce a grand effect; and now he imagines that, to be sure of producing grander effects, he has only to double or triple the dose. Another has remarked that a little circumstance or two has given life and truth to a picture; and immediately thinks, that he can never introduce too much detail into his descriptions, &c. The grand source of all these mistakes is the defect of a just conception, and a judgment, which, with Poets (as with all other virtuosi) should act as rapidly and surely as the quickest sense. It is easy to tell a man that he is deficient in this sense: but who can give him a sense which Nature has denied him?

As children are bold from ignorance, so many, from childhood of mind, pretend to much more than they can perform. Accordingly, Horace admonishes (*sumite materiam*) him who intends to write, before all things to try his strength; and to venture on no subject that he does not thoroughly understand, has not considered on all its sides, and so contemplated, that he is able to answer all possible questions about it. How can a young man, who neither knows himself nor the objects that surround him, and to whom, only from ignorance, every thing in the world appears so plain and easy, how can he ever be certain that he is not too confident in his abilities, and that he has not understood himself properly in the choice of the subject which he intends to handle?

But, though he were even certain of this, yet that is not all by far. The same just discernment, the same acute judgment, which must guide him in the choice and arrangement of his materials, that the work may previously exist entire and alive in his own mind, which he would then by the help of language imprint on the mind of his reader or hearer — that same discernment must be his guide in the use of the language, in the selection, position, and connection of the words (*in verbis etiam*). Horace here seizes the first opportunity for a little digression, in which he seems to have the Roman publick more in view than the Pisos. He justifies the prudent and discreet use of antiquated words, the dignifying of low ones, and the formation of new, &c.; and concludes with a reflection which cannot be too attentively considered by an author who is desirous of living with posterity, in regard to his diction, and, when he shall even have arrived at the highest degree of correctness in this particular, must extort from him the wish that the language in which he wrote should not long survive him. Had the Latin language remained the language of Italy to this day, Virgil and Horace would in all probability have been no more intelligible to the Italians at present, than the Poets of the time of Richard Cœur de Lion are to us.

Next to diction, there is nothing in which bardlings, both old and young, are more apt to be negligent than in versification. Precisely that which is the most difficult in the poetic art, appears to them the most easy and unimportant. They have either no ear at all for the diversified beauties which arise from the construction of the periods, the rhythmus and the selection of the words with regard to cadence and harmony of the accents with what they should express: or, if they intend to make a grand display, they then bestow labour and pains to make their verses flowing and melodious, but never once dream, that the versification also has its various tones, answering to the various passions of the soul; that a grave and solemn subject in light gently-flowing verses, or a doleful elegy in hopping dactyls, produce the most disgusting effect — that in all these innumerable

* The famous dæmon of Socrates told him always only what he ought not to do.

ble faults may be committed and innumerable beauties gained, and consequently innumerable rules are to be observed — and that it is frequently but a single word, nay only a single sound, an *a* or an *i*, that spoils the music of a whole sentence. The ignorance of some is so extreme, that they never once suspect, that there can be in the various kinds of verse a particular reference to the various matter and style of a poem; and it is not long since a didactic poem of seven or eight books came into my hands in the metre of travesties instead of: "Virtue, my friend! is not an empty name." Horace discusses this topick, from ver. 46—98, only by the way: and, as he is more interested in making unskilful and insipid poets ridiculous, than to form good ones, he concludes the few general rules he has given on such important points as expression, style, and versification, with the positive declaration, that no one can pretend to the name of a poet, who is not master of the method wherein these three particulars should be treated; and, while he therefore pronounces the generality of the Poets of his age and that preceding, on whose negligence in these three points of the art he so frequently touches in his works, to be downright bunglers, he brings the young Piso (whom perhaps the little difficulty in making such verse as everybody made, had seduced into two great confidence in himself) to the reflection, that very probably the art of poetry was a more arduous business than he had imagined.

In all this there has hitherto not been a word about the dramatic art of poetry. But, as the theatre was the chief rendezvous of those Roman Poets, against whom the sarcasms of our Author are principally levelled; and as (in our hypothesis) the young Piso was even making preparations, or at least shewed great desire, to snatch the victor's wreath from the contending crowd: Horace gradually veers to that side, and speaks (ver. 114—128) concerning some of the most indispensable rules of dramatic of poetry, and mentions some of the grosser and more ordinary mistakes of which those Poets were guilty who at that time were in possession of it. For, though time had long ago swallowed up all their performances, and consequently the allusions to the then well-known works, whereof we may think we observe numerous traces in this poem, are entirely lost to us: yet, from the manner in which Horace proceeds in the delivery of his suggestions, we may safely conclude, that in all he advances concerning the drama, he is less solicitous to shew the young Piso how he himself may compose good pieces, than to teach him to form a juster judgment on works of this kind, of which (as among us) new ones appeared almost every day.

The course pursued by our Author, as we have already remarked, has the appearance of a promenade, in which we have nothing to do but to walk; where a little deflection is of no consequence; and we sometimes stand still to view a beautiful prospect, sometimes turn aside to pluck a flower, or to enjoy the refreshing shade of a spreading tree; where always the nearest object that meets the eye leads on the conversation, and yet at the end, without knowing how, we all at once find ourselves at the place where we would be. He never tarries long enough at any subject to satisfy curiosity; seldom accurately enough ascertains a rule for making its application easy and safe to a disciple in the art; returns every moment from particulars to generals, and from the drama to poetry in general: but, all this while, overlooks no opportunity of giving, *en passant*, a wipe at the vile scribblers. In this manner he proceeds from ver. 130 to 151, where it at length appears as if he intended seriously to initiate his scholars in the mysteries of the dramatic art. He even actually discusses several important points, particularly from ver. 141 to 160; but excepting the fine sketch of the four ages of man, ver. 157—175, he presently skips away again over every thing that could deserve a place in a direction to the dramatic art (if he had at all a mind to it), for the sake of stopping at the duties of the chorus, which the Romans might have been sufficiently acquainted with, from the tragedies of the Greeks: and now rambles, on occasion of the chorus, in a sort of historico-philosophical deduction of the reasons how and wherefore the chorus gradually became

came what Æschylus made it; and how, from the chorus of the most antient tragedies, or goat-songs, the satyr-play arose. If Horace had intended to write an art of poetry, it would be incomprehensible why he dwells longer on such an insignificant kind of little pieces, than on tragedy and comedy: but an author who makes himself responsible for nothing, cannot be brought to any account; and, as he had in his head a certain idea how such *satyri* ought to be written, he indulges for a while in the reflection how he himself would go to work in making one, with a certain complacency, wherein he seems to forget, that he — is not alone. What he says, on this occasion, concerning the peculiar language which he would cultivate for this species of composition, is excellent, and may supply useful hints to a Poet, *qui nasum habet*, for certain comic modes of poetry; it is, however, much to be lamented that Horace stops short at the bare notion of what he could have accomplished in that way. — But, in fine, of what service could it be to the young Piso, to talk to him of a kind of poetry wherein Horace ventured to think he could perform something, which must have driven every imitator to despair?

Our Author stands playing so long with this idea, that he grows warmer than we have hitherto seen him; his humour increases, and it runs now almost uninterruptedly, with a very entertaining vivacity, on the poetasters. The friendly caution he gives them, ver. 250—255, with regard to the tone of their satires, is one of the cruelest strokes that was ever struck with the satirical scourge. I doubt whether it were possible to shew the poor devils their wretchedness in a more cutting and contemptuous, though laughing style, than is done in the last seven verses of this passage. In this humour he unexpectedly comes back to the versification, where he carries his raillery so far, as to explain to the gentlemen *confratres* what an *iambus* is (for to the young Pisos their preceptor had doubtless told it), and, with a certain displeasure at the partiality of the Romans towards their antient poets, reproaches them in general with the want of a nice ear for harmonious verse, and declares their indulgence towards the aversion entertained by their poets from polishing and blotting out, to be the principal reason why (though eternal imitators of the Greeks) they remained so far behind their patterns in every department of the poetic art, and especially the dramatic. Correctness is, in his opinion, the true sublime, and the perfection of the art; and therefore conjures the young Pisos, by the splendour of their house (*vos, o Pompilius sanguis!*) to let no poetical performance pass that is not wrought, by unwearied industry, to the highest polish and to a perfectly faultless beauty. The Romans, he thinks, set too great a value on the mere natural talents, and too little on art; a poem can no more be produced without the latter than without the former; and what renders the Greeks so excellent is, that with them genius and fire in the composition, and industry in the execution, are always found united. The whole of this passage, from ver. 594 to 694, contains the most excellent precepts and reflections on the forming of the poet, on the serious studies he must pursue to that end, and how many things are requisite to compose a work that shall survive its author: but the whole is so irregularly thrown together, that the freedom and agreeable negligence of the epistolary style are no longer sufficient to justify the Bard; and that we are almost obliged to suppose, that he purposely affected this irregularity, in order to confuse the young Piso by the multitude and inconsistency of his precepts, and to redouble the sentiment of the difficulty of the poetic art by the very manner of his delivery. This supposition, however extraordinary it sounds, may seem the more credible, as, amidst all this, not merely apparent, but very real, and, in a proper didactic poem, unsufferable irregularity, here and there some very plain traces of a certain delicate *menage*, and a view always directed to his main object, are to be observed. Had he suffered this aim to be perceived immediately at his setting out, and in general in too striking a manner: he might have been certain to miss of it. But Horace engages more ingeniously in the business. He presents himself to the young man, who

was

was burning with the desire to climb the Aonian Mount, with looks of openness and candour, as his counsellor and guide. He conducts him along a path, so tedious and difficult, that it might alarm the most intrepid. The youthful poet starts: he had fondly imagined the way so short, so pleasant, that he could not once dream of all these difficulties. He is weary at half-way. His conductor bids him take courage, allows him to rest a little, brings him imperceptibly to a spot where the object of his wishes appears in the most captivating light, and seemingly quite near. They set out afresh: but the way is ever longer and more tiresome; the magnificent temple that glitters in his eyes from time to time, is ever retreating before him: and the guide, alway leading the dispirited youth by the hand, has still the cruelty to discourse to him of the dangers which, without particular good fortune, they perhaps will not be able to escape, tells him of the bogs and morasses in which they may easily be lost, of the steep ascents that are still to be climbed, of the disgrace and mischief that have befallen this and the other, who have failed in the same attempt — and at length leaves him in the midst of a forest, assuring him, that now it depends only on himself to pursue the journey alone, or (which upon the whole would be the safest) to stop short, and desist entirely from his purpose. — Such is about the method in which Horace proceeds through this Epistle with the young Piso, in pretending to shew him the way to Pindus. From time to time, when he sees him ready to sink under the magnitude and difficulty of what he requires, he seems again to give him courage; talks to him of the rules of the five acts, which the wretchedest blockhead can observe as well as Æschylus, as of a matter of the first importance — teaches him to make trimetrical iambics — speaks of faults which may be pardoned in a poet, and that, in fact, perfection is not to be required of poor human nature; and the like, — at length concluding by taking him very ceremoniously aside, and, after assuring him that he has now something of great consequence to tell him, bawls in his ear: "There is nothing more detestable than — an indifferent poet."

From this passage, ver. 694, *O major juvenum*, &c. Horace's real design in the whole of his Discourse on Poetry and Poets, begins to display itself so clearly, that we have only to read on for being perfectly sure of it. After all he has been hitherto doing, in order to convince his young friend of the difficulties of the art of Poetry, there still remains one way of deceiving himself on that subject. "Well," might he think, "all this may indeed be so; but then am I under any necessity to become a great master in the art? I make verses for my own amusement — twenty others of my equals have composed tragedies and comedies, elegies and iambicks, without, therefore, pretending to lay just claim to the presidency of Parnassus. — Though my verse should not be the most polished! Genius is always, however, more than art. — And then every one does not criticize with so sharp an eye as Horace. The friends to whom I have read my Essays are, after all, very well satisfied with them — I saw with my own eyes the effect which this and the other passage made on them," &c. — All these pillows, on which the good Piso might gently lull his uneasy poetical conscience to rest, Horace now softly pulls one by one from under his head. Against the urbanity with which he proceeds, there is not a word to object. He even proves to him, in a beautiful deduction, ver. 406—425, that he has no need to be ashamed of his love to the Muses; but contents himself with leaving him not the least possibility of a loop-hole for his escape. Not the slightest occasional sonnet is allowed him. Too high an opinion is entertained of his understanding to suppose, that he can ever have the weakness to wish to increase the despicable herd of indifferent Poets. Yet, if he should ever write any thing, it would be advisable for him to be upon his guard against the false friends of whom Poets that are rich in rents can never be in want! He should consult the severest judges — he should let it lie nine years in his desk, for the sake of the inestimable privilege of making erasures in his performance, and then not let it out

of

of his hands too soon. — Methinks, if we do but consider for a moment the great solicitude of Horace to caution his young friend against the civil gentlemen who are so liberal of their *pulchre! bene! recte!* — how much he recommends to him the most unmerciful Critick; how frequently returns with fresh observtions, with new motives, to the article of erasure; it must be palpable that he thought he had reason to entertain a great distrust for his capacity. We never warn any one so earnestly, from whose talents we have any thing good to expect. Accordingly, in the whole course of his piece, Horace never once lets fall a word that can give us to understand that he expected any thing from the young Piso. He sees nothing await him but the danger of disgrace; and, in order to leave on his mind a deep impression of this disgrace, he concludes with lashing the wretched Poets so unmercifully, that the young Piso must doubtless belong to the ward of incurables, if, after the perusal of such a manuduction to the art of Poetry, he could still cherish the least inclination to challenge a place on the Parnassian mount.

May this delineation be so fortunate as to produce the same effect with all of his stamp among us! It would prove the greatest utility which the Epistle to the Pisos could produce. Horace certainly aimed at no other. The method he takes with the young Piso, is the only one that should be taken with every school-boy Poet. Let him be disheartened at it, — so much the better! If he proceed notwithstanding, it is an infallible sign that he is born to be — either a poet — or a fool.

Great Ormond Street. W. T.

Mr. Urban, *Tunstall, May 5.*

THE tone of language which your Correspondent Mr. Faber, p. 228, has thought proper to adopt towards me, and the appearance of an improper spirit existing between us in the defence of the opinions we have respectively espoused, is so very striking, that, for the sake of our profession, if upon no other account, I am really ashamed if I have been the cause of it, by accusing him of drawing *a strange inference*, and of *denying the Apostacy of the Church of Rome*, when he declares, he perpetually asserted it. I really thought, and still continue to think, that the Apostle Paul, in the chapter in dispute between us, was treating, not of *a qualified and partial*, but *a total Apostacy*. And I as truly thought, that when Mr. Faber asserted, that "impiously as the Bishops of Rome have sat in the Temple of God, shewing themselves that they are God;" that "this has been done rather in conjunction with God than in opposition to him;" and, that "in the height of their profane madness, they never thought of denying either the Father or the Son; but rather affected to act by their commission and under their authority, considering themselves as a sort of God upon earth, and claiming to be the sole Vicars of Christ," it was *a strange inference*, that "the Prophecy respecting *the Man of Sin* has been exactly accomplished in the Popes." This, Mr. Urban, is the grievous offence which I have committed, and which has brought down upon me the uncourteous charge of *torturing Scripture*, and the unhandsome comparison between Bp. Newton's *unconstrained ease* and my *painful laboriousness*. It seems, however, that I was mistaken, and I have been pretty well punished for it; for this is his language concerning me: "I can truly say, on the word of an honest man, that, *to the best of my recollection* at least, I felt not the slightest particle of anger, nor meditated in any degree to evade his right to freedom of judgment: hence I am willing to believe, that he is the only one of my readers who has been sufficiently eagle-eyed to discover so just a cause for his sorrow," *viz.* that Mr. Faber had lost his temper. "I would not be uncharitable; but, from the spirit of two letters which I have received from him (not to say from the spirit of his Letter addressed to yourself, which is the cause of your being troubled with this), I am not wholly without my suspicions, that he seeks to give vent to his own *ill-humour* by saddling me with the charge of that delectable frame of mind; a controversial expedient, the frequency of which has considerably detracted from its praise of original ingenuity."

With respect to the subject in dispute between us, I have, Mr. Urban, in

in my Pamphlet, which was the subject of Mr. Faber's first animadversions, and more particularly in my Triumphs of Christianity over Infidelity, given so large, and, as I conceive, so accurate a statement of the grounds of my application of the phrases *the Coming of Christ*, the Apostacy, and the Man of Sin opposing and exalting himself above all that is called God, &c. to *the Jews*, and to *the Destruction of Jerusalem*, that I shall leave it to the sure operation of time to confirm or to confute that application, without making a single additional remark upon it. But, Sir, I do not, I must confess, think myself very candidly dealt with, when Mr. Faber represents me as having said, that *the Jewish Nation* was destroyed. That, at least, was not and could not have been my meaning. I rested my interpretation of the Chapter in question, which I have adopted, upon its connexion with our Lord's Prophecy of *the Destruction of Jerusalem*. I adduced evidence, as well from Josephus as from the Sacred Writings, that the Jews of that age, as a nation, were *the Man of Sin* described by St. Paul, from the extreme flagitiousness of their character. I could, therefore, only have meant, that *the Jews of that age*, not that *the Jewish Nation* as *a people*, were destroyed. On the contrary, I have elsewhere considered the present existence of the Jews as a proof, and a very strong one it is, of *the truth of Christianity*.

With respect to the false Christs and false Prophets coming, with signs and lying wonders, mentioned by St. Paul, I, likewise, in common with almost all other Writers who have commented upon this language, Bp. Newton himself not excepted, referred to our Lord's Prediction of *the Destruction of Jerusalem*, and to the testimony of Josephus to the truth of that Prediction, in support of my hypothesis. I therefore feel no reluctance to leave Mr. Faber in quiet possession of his syllogism, to make what use he pleases of it, without making a single observation upon it.

Should Mr. Faber's reasoning upon St. Paul's expression concerning *the Coming of Christ* being AT HAND, contrary to my expectation, make any impression upon the Reader's mind, I must frankly acknowledge, it makes none upon mine. He says, "It is plain that *the Coming of Christ* was *a remote event*, not an event like that mentioned by our Lord, which was to occur ere the present generation had passed away." But Mr. Faber knows very well that this is the very point about which we are at issue; and I think I have, whether erroneously or not the Reader must judge, the whole tenour of the Gospel History, and more especially of our Lord's Prediction of *the Destruction of Jerusalem*, in favour of my Interpretation. I am very fully persuaded, that when the Apostle asserted, that the day of Christ was *not at hand*, but that there would come *an Apostacy first*, he did not mean to say that it was *a remote event*, but only that it was not *so near at hand* as the Thessalonians had imagined, and that the signs of its approach, so particularly predicted by our Lord, would first make their appearance; for which it was their particular duty to watch. I think, Mr. Urban, I am warranted in this assertion from the genuine meaning of the Greek word, very properly translated *at hand*, i. e. very near. Mr. Hardy, I think, states this with great accuracy, *Quasi instet*, i. e. *Statim venturus esset*.

With respect, Mr. Urban, to my doubts about the authenticity of the Book of Revelations, I must beg leave to say, notwithstanding Mr. Faber's voluminous Illustrations, they are, as yet, no Revelations to me; that is, I do not understand them. The opinion of Sir Isaac Newton concerning the authenticity of the Book most unquestionably is a very respectable one; but that opinion has been long before the publick, and yet Dr. Lardner, Professor Michaelis, and Dr. Less, were among the doubters. If, when I have read the Dean of Lichfield's Treatise prefixed to his Translation of that most mysterious Book, recommended to my perusal by Mr. Faber, my doubts should be removed, I should be very happy to acknowledge my error; but I must be permitted to form my own judgment upon the subject.

As to the connexion between the Book of Revelations and St. Paul's Man of Sin, I shall leave Mr. Faber in quiet possession of his opinion, that the second Beast is that Man of

Sin,

Sin, and shall leave it to the judgment of the Reader to determine whether he is right. I readily admit, that when *the thing* is said in substance, *the precise phrase* is immaterial. It appears, however, that both in the Revelations and in the Gospels, the phrase *Signs and Wonders* occurs. If that had been the only mark of connexion between St. Paul's language and that of our Lord, Mr. Faber would never have found me an opponent of the commonly received opinion. I call the attention of the publick to the opinion which I have adopted, from the connexion of every part of the Apostle's description with the Gospel History, if the Acts of the Apostles be included in the term, according to Mr. Faber's own rule just quoted; and I willingly leave that opinion to be decided upon, from the evidences which I have adduced in its favour.

And now, Mr. Urban, having so fully expressed my opinion of the meaning of St. Paul's Man of Sin, I may, I trust, be allowed to take leave of the subject, and of Mr. Faber. My object has surely been a laudable one; *viz.* to combat the erroneous opinion of Mr. Gibbon, that Christ foretold his *second coming* to judge all mankind in the generation in which he lived *, and to harmonize the Epistles and Gospels upon this particular point. I have stated, in as clear a manner as I could, the evidences of their connexion upon this very important subject; and I am fully persuaded I have thrown considerable light upon many passages, both in the Epistles and Gospels, which have been greatly misunderstood, and upon none more than upon the chapter in dispute between Mr. Faber and myself. In the defence of my opinion upon this subject, Mr. Faber, it seems, very strongly suspects me of indulging my own ill-humour, and of saddling him with that delectable frame of mind. To which I must beg leave to reply, that my writings, being chiefly of the controversial kind, are a pretty fair specimen of the spirit by which they were dictated. Nor am I afraid that my character will suffer much from the perusal of my Letter, which was honoured with a place in your Supplementary Magazine at the close of the last year. At the same time, I must candidly acknowledge, I am by no means pleased with the manner in which I have been treated by Mr. Faber.

Yours, &c. N. Nisbett.

* See this subject concisely treated, in a Sermon preached before the late Archbishop of Canterbury by the Author.

Mr. Urban, *Hackney, May 7.*

THE Rev. Mr. Hall, whose name I have seen of late in yours, and several of the periodical publications, in the Dissertation he published the other year, respecting Ice, Heat, and Cold, among other curious particulars, says, p. 29, "It is uniformly found, that the ova of many of the females, if not of all the tribes of oviparous fishes, are impregnated before thrown out."

The impregnation of the ova of fishes, before their being thrown out by the female, is to me, I confess, a new doctrine; and I should be glad to know, if any of your Readers can tell me whether this opinion of the Reverend Gentleman be true or false; several of my acquaintance, as is the case with myself, having their doubts about it. Not insensible to the merits of your widely-circulated Miscellany, I remain,

A New Correspondent.

Mr. Urban, *May 9.*

HAVING seen in p. 316, a request for a cheap Remedy for the Ague, I beg the favour of your inserting the following; which I have been in the habit of distributing for several years, with nearly uninterrupted success. At the present time, when the disorder is so generally prevalent, I have received numerous applications, and every one of my patients has experienced a perfect cure.

Take of sulphur of brimstone as much as will stand on a half-crown; mix it in the third part of a glass of brandy, and fill the glass with wine. It must be taken at least half an hour before the fit comes on; and, immediately on taking it, the patient must lie on the bed, keeping himself warm. He must remain there till the whole of the fit is over. The like dose must be taken and treated in the same manner before the two succeeding fits; and even if the Ague leaves him after taking the first or second, it should be repeated the third

third time. A little bark given afterwards is much recommended.

The above dose is sufficient for a man. To women and children, wine will answer the same purpose. As much sulphur as will stand on a shilling, with less wine, is enough for a child of three years old; and so on in proportion.

I am assured, from good authority, that the following recipe is equally successful:

Laurel leaves dried and powdered. For a grown person, as much as will lie on a crown piece. Divide this medicine into three equal portions; to be taken at three several times, in an interval of the Ague fit, in a glass of wine, ale, or cyder; and lie on the bed, to encourage perspiration.

THE PROJECTOR. No. XCVI.

"Satis eloquentiæ, sapientiæ parum."
SALLUST.

IN a world full of complaints, he may be said to perform a very useful office, who endeavours to reconcile mankind to their lot, and who endeavours, at the same time, to vindicate those, who, for some reason or other, are exposed to general censure and obloquy. In such laudable endeavours, the Projector is always happy when his feeble efforts appear to have been successful, and is encouraged to proceed from one step to another, until he shall have restored that good humour which seems wanting in our social intercourse.

There is a class of beings who at present demand his aid, as being alternately blamed and encouraged, with such variety of treatment, that it seems highly requisite to adjust their deserts. They are commonly known by the name of GOSSIPS, and they are commonly ranked among the Consumers of Time; which very few have the ability to get rid of, without calling in help. Time is, indeed, an article, as I have already more than once hinted, which appears to demand the efforts of joint companies, or numerous firms, and is seldom consumed in any considerable quantity by solitary individuals. Whether an investigation of the History and Practices of Gossips will tend to throw a favourable light on their character, is accounted by some a dangerous experiment; but it is worth trying, because, if it succeeds, the venerable society of Gossips may be rescued from some share of the blame so frequently imputed to them; and, if it fails, they will not be left in a worse condition than they were found. I shall, therefore, without any farther preface, enter upon the consideration of the HISTORY, TALENTS, and USEFULNESS of Gossips.

With respect to their HISTORY, my materials are rather scanty. That they are, however, entitled to the honours of antiquity, can be decidedly proved; as they are expressly mentioned in a book, which is one of the oldest, and, as many very judicious persons think, one of the best. In that work, they are noticed by the names of "Tatlers and Busy-bodies;" and their description accords very exactly, *viz.* that "they wander about from house to house," or, as some translate the word, "gad about from house to house;" a species of locomotion which agrees exactly with the modern practice of the genuine Gossip. There is another characteristick mentioned in the same place; that "they speak of things which they ought not:" but as this, as well as the whole of the account given in the above-mentioned book, is given with an unfavourable bias, it may be necessary to add, that I quote it here purely as a historical fact. Tatlers and Busy-bodies are, in the Greek original, the same which we express by the word Gossip; which, Lexicographers inform us, is of Saxon derivation, and originally meant, "the person who answered for a child in baptism." Nothing is more curious in our language, than to be able to trace a word from its original meaning to one which is very opposite. But, in the present instance, the transition from one who answers for a child in baptism, to one who answers for every body in every thing, is not so violent as may at first sight appear. There seems a something in the present practice of Gossips, which may be regularly traced up to their first occupation. They were first employed at christenings; and, to this hour, one of the principal topicks on which they employ their skill is marriage, a state of

of life which, among its other effects, has a strong tendency to produce christenings.

Our earliest writers take notice of Gossips, sometimes under that name, and sometimes under the more antient titles of Tatlers and Busy-bodies; but the character, in all cases, is the same; and the only question is, what nation had the honour of first producing them? Without consulting a much greater number of volumes than are on my shelves, or than, if they were there, I have time to consult, it would not be easy to assemble a sufficient number of historical facts to decide this point. From the few researches, however, which I have been able to make, I think we may very fairly risk the conjecture, that Gossiping was not much known in the earlier periods of the history of man. Important as it may be in our time, it is highly probable that the world went on for some centuries without it. When men were solely employed in providing for the necessities of existence, and had no leisure for any employments that were not of immediate and practical utility, and particularly when they associated in small divisions not much connected with each other, we cannot suppose that Gossiping would be very common. On these accounts, I am inclined to be of opinion, that Gossiping did not exist among nations which had any better employment.

It is, therefore, highly probable, that it first appeared, and kept pace with the progress of civilization (Gossips being of all people the most civil). Gossiping began when large cities were built; when increasing riches enabled men to divide labour into so many parts, that some could contrive to be without any share, and to get their neighbours to do for them what they were too indolent or too ignorant to do for themselves. And if this argument be carefully considered, and illustrated by historical facts, it will probably be found, that Gossiping and Idleness were nearly coæval.

As to the nation which had first the honour of bringing the art of Gossiping to perfection, it might excite a turbulent jealousy, were we to carry our speculations to a hasty decision. The authority I have produced, as to its origin, shews that it once existed in nations that are now almost blotted from the map; but, as it did not perish in their downfall, the probability is, that it followed the usual revolutions of kingdoms and states, and was introduced into our nation in the same way that we received other exoticks. All that can be said, with a view to establish a preference in favour of our own people, is, that, although our soil and climate produced but few articles originally, yet we have always had the good fortune to receive every thing curious and useful from other nations, and the happy knack of making them grow to the highest perfection among ourselves. We have always been rather improvers than inventors. And those who have leisure to examine what are the natural, and what the adventitious productions of our country, will probably discover the same progress in the history of a Gossip, as of a potatoe. If, therefore, our Gossips are more perfect in their art, or more numerous, and more alert than those of other nations, which I shrewdly suspect is the case, it is only an additional proof, that we have made greater advances in the improvements of civilized and social life than our rivals. Perhaps, too, in this, as in other cases, the freedom of our political constitution may have some share; for it would be difficult to conceive how Gossips could flourish without being allowed to take some very extraordinary liberties.

Having offered this brief sketch of the History of Gossips, we come next to their Talents, or genius; and this, in truth, will be found to constitute the chief foundation of that apology for their conduct which is the object of the present lucubration. Their Talents are, perhaps, more extensive than the limits of one paper will allow me to enumerate. They may, however, be generally included under the heads, 1. *Knowledge*, 2. *Eloquence*, and 3. *Industry*.

1. Their *Knowledge* must be confessed to be superior to that of any persons who make knowledge their study, or aim at it as their distinction. They are not only acquainted with those general and common events, some notion of which is scattered

tered among the publick at large by means of newspapers, but they know a great deal more than can be reduced to writing, or be readily comprehended, in the present confined state of human belief. The world, indeed, is so little capable of taking in the facts which they divulge, that they are obliged to be very circumspect in the parties to whom they communicate, and to throw an air of secrecy, and even of mystery over their narratives. In the performance of this delicate task, in imparting knowledge, so intimate that nothing is hid, and so authentick as to be purified from the least particle of doubt, they make use of a peculiar language, a *vox oculis subjecta*, which is neither necessary nor usual in the common intercourse of mankind, but, in the case of gossiping, assists the human voice in the most surprising manner, and approaches more nearly than any other contrivance yet known, to that important *desideratum*, an universal language. This is accomplished by certain motions of the head, eyes, and shoulders, which cannot be intelligibly explained here without the use of engravings. But about this I am not anxious, as my present object is to give a mere outline of the art; and as the subject will be readily understood by any person who has the honour to be acquainted with any Gossip of ordinary skill; and, I may surely add, who can say that they have passed through life without knowing a Gossip? Whose curiosity have they not gratified, and whose time have they not occupied?

Connected with this language of the head, eyes, and shoulders, and which is spoken in nods, winks, and shrugs, is,

2. The *Eloquence* I have attributed to Gossips. This is particularly distinguished by its fluency. The speaker is never at a loss, but pursues the favourite subject from sentence to sentence, and from clause to clause, in a manner that may put to shame those barren orators who cannot trust themselves for five minutes without a written copy. They are, indeed, the ablest masters of what are called the *extempore* and the *off-hand*. It is necessary, however, to notice that quality, to which they are not a little indebted for the full, deep, and rapid stream of eloquence, as well as the more silent, whispering, and babbling rivulet of communication employed on certain subjects. I mean *Invention*. Invention is nearly as much the characteristick of Gossips as of Poets; and, without it, neither can be entitled to the full honours of their fraternity. But, of the two, the Gossip has the greater advantage. The Poet may get some reputation, although he only translates; or he may steal his imagery and his sentiments; but the Gossip has no such resources. The very essence of his narrative is, that the particulars shall be new; such as could not have been borrowed, such as could have entered into no imagination but his own, and such as no person can venture to repeat with impunity. One happy effect, therefore, of the *Invention* of the Gossips is, that their narratives are never imperfect; nothing is left to the imagination or conjecture of the hearer; all is minute and satisfactory, and doubts are removed the moment they are started. How preferable is this to History, in which we find so many blanks, defects, and uncertainties, as to render events of great importance exceedingly obscure; and all because the Historian advances nothing but what he can prove, and knows no more than he can find.

The third branch, included under the general head of TALENTS, is the *Industry* of the Gossips. Of this it may be sufficient to say, that it is unremitting. In very expressive, although somewhat vulgar language, they may be said to be "always at it;" and this constant labour is, no doubt, produced by a certain enthusiasm for the honour of their art, and encouraged by their success in gratifying their friends. It admits of no obstacles from time or place; and the Church is as frequently the scene of a bit of Gossip as the parlour. Some, indeed, who still entertain a prejudice in favour of the interior of a Church being devoted for other purposes, will restrain themselves until they reach the porch; but, in such rare cases, I should suspect a want of genuine feeling for the art of Gossiping, or a costiveness of communication which ill becomes the true Gossip. On the other hand, the Church, or any other prohibited place, seems the fittest for that expressive

language

language of the head, eyes, and shoulders, which can be spoken with very little aid from the voice; no more, indeed, than that of a proper name now and then, or a few particles, by way of connexion.

But what assists the industry of the Gossips is, that, as soon as they have taken to this employment, they forsake every other; and many of them are persons possessing some small independence, which leaves them at liberty to carry on the Gossiping art all hours of the day, if hearers can be procured. And this leads me more particularly to notice the persons and situations of genuine Gossips, with which I shall conclude the present lucubration.

It has been doubted by writers on the subject, of what sex Gossips are; and, although they have not come to an absolute decision, they incline to the opinion, that they are principally of the female sex. I have, however, seen so many specimens of good Gossips of the male gender, that I cannot hastily subscribe to their exclusion. The question, however, is a very delicate one; and may be safely left to the consideration of my Readers, who, I have no doubt, will pronounce such a decision as their experience may warrant. There is, indeed, one circumstance which militates in favour of the softer sex; and that is, that Men Gossips, after they have practised the art for some years, are observed to change, I know not how, their sex, and are universally ranked as *Old Women*.

With respect to the persons of Gossips, it may also be remarked, that they are old, or inclining to old age; and, with respect to their situation in life, they are generally single, or, if married, without children. Why these circumstances should incline to, or promote the art of Gossiping, will require some consideration; especially when we join another circumstance of a peculiar nature, namely, that genuine Gossips not only are found destitute of those charms which compose beauty, but have such a singular aversion to it, as enables them to introduce into their art many very interesting varieties of narrative, description, and dialogue. But of all this, as well as the USEFULNESS of Gossips, in my next.

Mr. URBAN, 137, *St. Martin's Lane, May* 5.

PERMIT me to send you a list of a few of the foolish and absurd actions mentioned by the Greeks, and used by them as a kind of proverbs, more than 2000 years ago. Those of your Readers that are well acquainted with the histories of modern times, and the colloquial language of this country, will be able to judge how far the nations of Europe have, by adopting these, approved of them.

When the Greeks meant to say that a man was absurdly, foolishly, or improperly employed, they used to say,

"He ploughs the air;
He washes the Ethiopian;
He measures a twig;
He opens the door with an axe;
He demands tribute of the dead;
He holds the serpent by the tail;
He takes the bull by the horns;
He is making clothes for fishes;
He is teaching an old woman to dance;
He is teaching a pig to play on a flute;
He catches the wind with a net;
He changes a fly into an elephant;
He takes the spring from the year;
He is making ropes of sand;
He sprinkles incense on a dunghill;
He is ploughing a rock;
He is sowing on the sand;
He takes oil to extinguish the fire;
He chastises the dead;
He seeks water in the sea;
He puts a rope to the eye of a needle;
He is washing the crow;
He draws water with a sieve;
He gives straw to his dog, and bones to his ass;
He numbers the waves;
He paves the meadow;
He paints the dead;
He seeks wool on an ass;
He digs the well at the river;
He puts a hat on a hen;
He runs against the point of a spear;
He is erecting broken ports;
He fans with a feather;
He strikes with a straw;
He cleaves the clouds;
He takes a spear to kill a fly;
He brings his machines after the war is over;
He washes his sheep with scalding water;
He speaks of things more antient than chaos;
He roasts snow in a furnace;
He holds a looking-glass to a mole;
He is teaching iron to swim;
He is building a bridge over the sea, &c. &c.

Not

Not insensible of the value and variety of the articles in your widely-spreading Miscellany, I remain,

Yours, &c. JAMES HALL.

"Thy Forest, Windsor! and thy green r eats, [seats."
At once the Monarch's and the Muse's

Mr. URBAN, *May* 15.

THE Commissioners appointed to enquire into the state of Windsor Forest have made three Reports upon the subject, which have been laid before the House of Commons and printed. The following are extracts from them:

"EXTENT.

"This Forest was formerly of much greater extent than at the present time. According to an inquisition in the time of Charles I. and the perambulation made under the authority of the forty-sixth of the King it extends into the five hundreds of Ripplesmere, Cookham, Charlton, Wargrave, and Sonninge, and comprehends the whole of some of them, and part only of others. The entire parishes within the Forest are twelve in number, and it extends into parts of five other parishes. It contains 15 principal or chief manors, having within them several subordinate or mesne manors. Of the principal or chief manors, some are co-extensive with the parishes in which they lie, others are not so, and some of them extend over more parishes than one.

	A.	R.	P.
The whole quantity of land in the Forest, according to the Survey and Map, taken in the years 1789 and the three following, amounts to	59,600	0	0
Of which, the inclosed property of the Crown amounts to	5,454	0	0
The private inclosed property of individuals	29,025	2	36
Total inclosed land	34,480	1	2
Open Wood Lands on the wastes of different manors	2,230	0	28
Open Heath and Commons, the wastes of different manors	22,233	0	39
Land covered with water	165	1	9
Total Open Forest Land	24,628	2	36
Encroachments inclosed by individuals from different wastes, but claimed by the Crown	491	0	2
	59,600	0	0

"THE DEER.

"The number of deer has of late years been much diminished; and it appears by the returns made in November 1731, that there were, at that time, more than 1,300 deer in the Forest; and, by a return in November 1806, that there were then only 318 deer in the whole Forest. It would be supposed, that these, having a range over 24,600 acres of land, would find sufficient food, with proper assistance, in the winter; the contrary, however, is the case; and the deer, in almost every walk of the Forest, except one, are all nearly starved; many actually die of hunger, and the surviving does have not strength enough to rear their fawns. This principally arises from the unlimited manner in which animals of all descriptions are turned out in the Forest, by persons who have no right or pretence whatever to do so, and by the surcharge of the common, by those who have a right to a certain extent. The assistance that ought to be given to the deer, by providing them with hay and other food in severe weather, is not attended to. The provision made for that purpose is in every walk in the Forest inadequate; and in one instance that came accidentally to the knowledge of the Commissioners, perverted to private advantage.

"THE TIMBER.

"The ruinous effects of the system which has hitherto prevailed in Windsor Forest, cannot be better illustrated than by stating, that the timber now growing in the Forest is valued, upon a loose estimate, to be worth nearly £200,000.; of which (from the want of care) only a small portion will be applicable to naval purposes. The greater proportion of the timber is now going rapidly to decay, and ought to be cut as soon as possible. There are now in the Forest of Windsor about 2,230 acres of land on which trees are standing; but, throughout the whole of that district, there is not a single sapling or growing young tree to succeed those which decay or are cut down. There are also in the Forest about 22,233 acres of heath and open land, on which there are no trees of any age or kind, excepting a few oak and beech pollards of inconsiderable value.

"THE LODGES.

"The Lodges in the Forest (except those

those occupied by the under-keepers, which are mere cottages) are, Cranbourn Lodge, New Lodge, Swinley Lodge, and Bagshot Lodge; and it appears by the return of Lord Cranley, in the explanation of his office of Out-ranger, that there is a lodge annexed to his office, called Trys Lodge, near Chertsey (which is out of the forest), now in the occupation of Admiral Sir Richard Onslow, bart.

"*Cranbourn Lodge*

Was occupied by his late Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, when Lord Warden of the Forest; it has, since his death, been completely repaired and fitted up, and is now in the occupation of the Hon. Geo. Villiers, by permission of his Majesty, but who does not hold any office within the Forest.

"*New Lodge*

Was granted by his Majesty, with the office of Ranger of New Lodge Walk, for life, to her Highness Princess Sophia of Gloucester, by letters patent in the year 1798. This Lodge, as her Highness states in her explanation of her office, is in such a dilapidated state, that it is scarcely habitable by the servants who are put in to take care of it. There are about twenty acres of grass land attached to this Lodge.

"*Swinley Lodge,*

With its inclosures, containing about 190 acres, is always occupied by the Master or Keeper of his Majesty's Stag Hounds, who is, at the same time, Ranger and Keeper of Swinley Walk, and Circuitor Bailiff and Chief Forester of Battels Bailiwick.

"*Bagshot Lodge*

Is much more ruinous than that of New Lodge, and is in no degree whatever habitable; there is a large quantity of building belonging to it, and was for many years inhabited by the late Major-general Cox and his family, but has been long deserted."

Architectural Innovation.

No. CXXXIV.

IT is not to be doubted but that the *Improvers* and *Restorers* of Henry's Chapel smile at my holding up to their views in my former papers the three calamities * which have befallen them since the year 1803, when they first began their innovating career: what sort of countenances they may put on at the fourth stroke of fate, which they have just been forced to submit to, it may be conjectured will be of a different nature—*long faces*, at least. Are then all their golden hopes vanished, their unrestrained dilapidations disarmed, and limits set to those professional blows, about to be dealt against the devoted walls? Let me congratulate my Brother Antiquaries, that the Guardians of the Nation's antient works are awakening to that feeling, and that sense of admiration, which the resplendent walls demand. For what can more fully shew the laudable zeal, the true regard evinced on this occasion, than the Reports of the House of Commons in April last, relating to the Chapel, &c.? Here is a calamity cast on our *Restorers* with a witness; and I should not be surprised, if we were to be told, that they have given up the job, as a thing not *worth* the *trouble* of taking in hand; for who would submit to *nibble* at a shining bait, that had previously prepared themselves to "gorge" and cram their empty expectations with the precious stuff?

It is well to trace the progress of the *Restorers* in this affair; for, in the above Reports, we meet with their petition; wherein they set forth, that it was found necessary that Henry's Chapel should be *repaired, restored*, &c. externally; confessing that internally all was "sound," as there was not either "breach or settlement." That they had begun to work, but the fire in the centre Tower of the Church had put an end to their labours: a second time they had been intent on their *restoring* plan; but that Government had taken the ships prepared for conveying the stone for the work; and that the third effort was also frustrated by a vessel laden with Bath stone being "wrecked" off Portland. The *Restorers* then pray for pecuniary aid, to enable them to go on with spirit, &c.

Take the answer, in the Report of April, copied *verbatim*, p. 579.

"Resolved, That it is the opinion of

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* First, Fire in the Tower of the Church; second, Pressing by Government the ships that were to bring the stone for the new work; third, Actual loss of a ship-load of stone.

this

this Committee, that the South-East buttress, which is represented to be in the most decayed state, should be rebuilt in its original form.

"Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the window to the South, which is most decayed*, be repaired so as to restore it to a substantial state, but without removing any parts of the old mullions and transoms, which are not in a state of decay, and without working any part of the surface of the old work.

"Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the South-East turret (which is represented as the most decayed) be repaired in such a manner, and to such extent only, as is rendered necessary for its security by its present state of dilapidation, without attempting to restore the ornamental part, and without re-working any part of the surface.

"Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the plinth of *Kentish* stone be left in its present state, without re-working any part of the surface.

"Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that no part of the surface of the old work be re-worked or re-faced, &c."

(In the name of *John Carter*, I assure the Committee, that he will watch every proceeding taken on the Chapel, and let the country know if a due restoration has been gone into, or otherwise; he being adequate to the task, by having volunteered, in 1806, nearly half a year in studying its state of repair, and making minute sketches of every part.)

Thus, after the *Restorers* having destroyed the great Western Turrets of the Chapel, patching on Compo experiments, hacking and reducing the surface of the plinth or basement (one inch in thickness, and six feet in height) of the East Front, an end, in a certain degree, is put to all their golden hopes. The Genius of the Pile be praised!

It is here necessary to note, that these very restoring hands have this spring cut away more than one third of the beautiful compartments in the South-East small Chapel of the interior of the great Chapel itself, for the mere setting up a common marble tablet, with an inscription to the memory of a late French Nobleman, which might with equal, if not with greater propriety, have been cut on the gravestone covering his ashes.

Will the *Restorers*, after this glaring dilapidation, obtain any credit for their specious pretences?

ST. ALBAN'S.

1809. RECENT INNOVATIONS.

ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH.

It appears that upon some *beautifying* job done in this building, a large Painting was discovered of the Last Judgment: it was soon copied by an ingenious Artist of the place; since that time, the whole Painting has been nearly obliterated. The style of the performance about Henry the Seventh's reign.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH.

The Eastern end or Chancel entirely destroyed, being, it is said, of "no real service to the inhabitants;" the centre Tower rebuilt, but not with any attention to its prior design. It now shews a vulgar jumble of incongruous parts, worked on that principle which we call "miserably modern." The Body of the Church has been altered, in many instances, upon the same barbarous model; the West Front, in particular, shewing more forcibly the broad hoof of Innovation, in the love of religious architectural change. The state of the interior at a future opportunity.

THE ABBEY CHURCH.

Beyond the second division, proceeding directly from the high Altar screen (the Wonder of England in its splendid design), where the transverse Arches of the Choir (stopped up) take place, forming the Feretory, now the Vestry, are three other divisions, introductory to Our Lady's Chapel (which Chapel is turned into a school-room). The first of these divisions has long been opened, by holes broke through the North and South walls, as a thoroughfare from the Town into the site of the Abbey buildings, called at present the Abbey orchard. The other two divisions are partitioned off into a rabble play-place for the scholars. The covering to these divisions, flat pannelled compartments, curiously painted with the devices of some of the later Religious of the Church, prior to the dissolution. These paintings have been torn down, and cut up for fuel; and when the tearer-down was respectfully reminded, how much gratified

* We presume it is to be understood, the windows that have been wantonly havocked by the drawing up of scaffold-boards when the roof was repaired some short time back.

gratified Antiquaries would have been, had their preservation been announced, instead of destruction; with a cruel indifference, answered, "What have we to do with such superstitious objects? I think I have put them away in the manner they best deserved!"

Upon the space over the High Altar table are certain sacred characters, about which are stuck some childish embellishments of polished brass-work. These supposed embellishments are, however, unworthy of further criticism, though exciting much contempt. But our animadversions increase, when, we find in the Feretory, in order to screen some very unfit conveniences for so sacred a spot, a quantity of paltry paper hangings, imitations of our antient Architecture, as they are is called, but despicable to the last degree in point of execution; in fact, such miserable modern attempts in this sort as are now to be found at paper-hangers and window-blind manufactories. Nay further, on the South side of Duke Humphrey's matchless monument, and on the North side of the Chantry in the Feretory, are hung up, hiding the excellent rich work of either, warning-boards, relative to the wearers of pattens, common disturbers of devotion, and other irreligious visitants.

The remains of the West Porches, entering into the North and South Ailes of the Nave, replete with some of the most charming characteristicks of the early Pointed style, give detached marble columns, with rich foliaged capitals, double turned arches, rich foliaged brackets, ornamented groins, &c.

Who will not, that has an eye open to such interesting objects, almost drop a tear when they are told, that these Porches are degraded into store-holes? They are literally known by the appellation of "the Holes," for making therein mortar, the deposit of ladders, grave-boards, and scaffold-poles!

I enquire of the Guardians of the Abbey Church, if it is not possible to find out some less important holes on the exterior of the edifice? No, the greater the desert of an antient religious piece of Architecture, I have ever noticed, the greater the satisfaction to destroy, or otherwise dilapidate it, by too many persons, who surely should think and act otherwise.

I shall be enabled very soon to lay before my Readers some pleasing information, relative to the high honour certain characters have done to the glories of the august fane, in a way to make such glories more known to the world, and be the cause, it is hoped, of a greater degree of care being bestowed on them than has hitherto been their lot.

AN ARCHITECT.

Mr. URBAN, *May* 15.

IN reply to Mentor, p. 316, I hand you a Recipe for Radish Wine, as a cure for the Ague:

Take about 40 common garden radishes, not overgrown; break them into small pieces (not cut them), and put them into a bottle of sherry, or other strong white wine. Let the whole stand to infuse for about 30 hours, shaking it occasionally; it will then be fit for use. When the patient feels the approach of a fit, either hot or cold, let him take a moderate-sized tea-cup full, and go immediately to bed, where the medicine will operate by profuse perspiration. If the first dose does not cure, a second must be given in the same way: more than three doses have never been found necessary. The patient must keep his bed two days after each dose. This recipe was considered of such value by a physician of eminence, that he directed his apothecary always to have it prepared in his shop for immediate use.

I shall feel much obliged to any of your Correspondents to communicate an easy and effectual method of preventing or destroying the insect in fruit trees; more particularly standard trees. I think this insect may be considered as the cause of what is generally termed the *blight* in fruit-trees. Yours, &c. C. D. J.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

A Correspondent, long afflicted with the Nettle-rash, for which he has had much medical advice, would be happy to hear of a Remedy, through the channel of your respectable Publication. He has seen, and ineffectually tried, Dr. Monsey's successful prescription, mentioned in the Encyclopedia Britannica under the article *Urticaria*; nor have sea-bathing, vitriolic acid, sulphur, alkalis had any effect.

39. *No False Alarm; or, A Sequel to Religious Union, &c. being the Result of a Parochial Visitation through the Archdeaconry of* Bedford. *By the Rev.* R. Shepherd, *D.D. Archdeacon of* Bedford. 8vo. 1808.

RELIGIOUS UNION, while it is one of the most desirable objects that can engage the contemplation of the human mind, appears, at the same time, one of the most impracticable, if human means only are to be employed. The Author of this pamphlet, who, since it came into our hands, is gone to receive his reward (see p. 91), employed many of his latter days in collecting information and devising expedients, if not to promote a perfect religious union, at least to decrease that formidable combination of sectarian power and craft which has been employed in opposition to the interests and prosperity of the Established Church. The pamphlet before us, accordingly, has two objects in view; the first, to vindicate the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Bedford from certain imputations of neglect of duty, as if a very considerable proportion of the County were left in darkness; and the second, to offer some propositions which might eventually tend to lessen the prejudices of Dissenters, and bring them back to the Church.

With respect to the first of these objects, Dr. S. appears to have succeeded in proving that there are no *dark places* in the County of Bedford, unless by that name be understood places in which no conventicle has reared its head; "that there is not a parish in the County where the service of the Church of England is not performed every Sunday, and in some parishes twice;" nor did he find "a hamlet at so great a distance from its respective parish that the inhabitants could not conveniently attend the service of the parish church, without a chapel for that service in it."

As to the second main purpose of this pamphlet, we are less confident either in the wisdom of the Author's propositions, or in the probability of their success. We shall, however, state what they are, and submit them to the consideration of our Readers.

The *first* measure he suggests is, a revisal of the Articles and Liturgy. The *second*, a strict residence of the Clergy in their respective appointments; a measure which he does not seem to think sufficiently secured by the late Act; but he has left this matter undecided, inasmuch as he declines solving the difficulty he suggests, and answering the questions he puts. His *third* proposition is, to introduce hymns, of elegant composition, into churches; an improvement, or an allurement, which he professedly borrows from the Dissenters, who certainly have brought singing to a very considerable degree of perfection.

His *fourth* proposition we shall give in his own words:

"I could wish to call the attention of those whom it may concern to a long-neglected part of the Rubrick; and to submit to their consideration a doubt how far it may be advisable to enforce the observance of it. My reference is to the direction at the time of Baptism: that, if the godfathers and godmothers shall certify the minister that the child may well endure it, he shall dip it in the water discreetly and warily; saying, N. I baptise thee, &c. But if they certify that the child is weak, it shall suffice to pour water upon it, saying the aforesaid words. How far a strict observance of this Ordinance of the Church might tend to conciliate it to the more moderate of the *Anabaptists* is left to the judgment of others to determine," &c.

Our Author's last proposition is for a varied form of prayer before and after sermon; the purpose of which we do not clearly see. But as to the greater part of these terms of comprehension, for as such they seem to be offered, we have more than speculative doubts of their efficacy. A revision of the Articles and Liturgy was proposed after the Restoration, and long before the Nonconformists had given up the Church entirely; and we know it did not answer then. Still less is it likely to produce any healing effect when they will admit of nothing like a Church Establishment connected with the State. As to the proposition respecting baptism by immersion, the obvious objection to its supposed utility is, that Anabaptists reject *infant* baptism in any shape, and are not more at variance with the Church on that head than they are with every other class of Dissenters.

Upon the whole, desirable as religious union is, the means here proposed

posed would not, in our opinion, tend in any considerable degree to lessen the prejudices of the Dissenters, whose opinions are, among themselves, so much at variance, that we can conceive no alteration in our Liturgy and Articles that could for a moment satisfy the Socinian and the Calvinist, the General and the Particular Baptist, or the Presbyterian and Independent—no alteration, we mean, that would not leave those Articles and that Liturgy devoid of their spirit and tendency, appropriate to no saving faith, and the creed of no rational Church.

60. *Anecdotes of Birds; or, Short Accounts of their Habits in a State of Nature: collected from the best Authors on Natural History. With Figures engraved on Wood.* 12mo. 123 *pp.* Savage. 1809.

THOUGH this book professes to be no more than a mere compilation, yet it is not unworthy of notice, as being likely to attract young readers to the study of Natural History. One thing is particularly to be commended—that the Compiler has, in every instance, pointed out the source from which the information is drawn; which, as it appears to be given in the very words of the Authors referred to, will rest accordingly upon their authority. Many of the Authors are mere Travellers, and therefore can have credit only for what they personally observed; others are good Naturalists. No order, scientific or otherwise, is observed in these extracts; which seem to have been taken down just as they occurred to the Compiler in his reading or turning over the several books: but perhaps the variety thus produced may be more attractive to the uninformed than any regular method. The engravings on wood are cut with spirit. They are these: 1. The Red-breast, in the title-page; 2. The Golden Eagle, p. 14; 3. The Eagle Owl, p. 18; 4. The Black Swan, p. 33; 5. The Partridge, p. 49; 6. Cock, p. 65; 7. Golden-crested Wren, p. 81; 8. Ostrich, p. 97; 9. Wild Turkey, p. 113. We shall only observe on these, that, if in another edition the Compiler will substitute for such very common objects as the Red-breast, the Partridge, and the Cock, something a little more difficult to be known, he will materially improve his little manual.

61. *A Cursory View of* Prussia, *from the Death of* Frederick II. *to the Peace of* Tilsit; *containing an authentic Account of the Battles of* Jena, Auerstadt, Eylau, *and* Friedland; *as also other important Events during that interesting Period. In a Series of Letters from a Gentleman in* Berlin *to his Friend in* London. 8vo. *pp.* 176. G. Robinson.

IN this awefully-interesting Reminiscence we "fight the battles o'er again," which so materially contributed to the annihilation of German independence. As our detail of these important events, in their regular course, has been very ample, and is in general confirmed, we shall not harrow the feelings of our Readers by a repetition of "gloomy and disgustful scenes;" but turn, with the well-informed Writer of these Letters, to others, "which, though distressing, yet excite less terrific sensations—those of painful sympathy for the sufferings of the illustrious Fugitives," the King and Queen of Prussia.

"The whole Royal Family were not exempted from sharing the general calamity around them, and this even so cruelly aggravated as to require a singular portion of fortitude to support. The Queen, I have already observed, was endowed by nature with all the softness of her sex, and was therefore little disposed to interfere in the present turbulent scenes of the Cabinet. Her greatest enjoyment was in those happy moments when she could indulge all the fondness of the mother, in that amiable family circle around her. Yet these moments of quiet and of domestic felicity she renounces, as soon as she thinks her lord and every thing dear to her in danger. She exerts every power to avert this danger; nor could the din of arms deter her. She accompanies him to the field; and, when the troops are quitting, on the portentous 13th of October, the camp at Weimar, she walks amongst the ranks, and, by her presence and animation, she attempts to inspire them with confidence and courage. They march—the Monarch, perhaps overcome with a foreboding of the result, prevails upon her to return to Berlin. Scarcely had she reached the gates of the capital before the unfortunate tidings from Auerstadt overtook her. Hastily she orders some little necessaries to be packed up, and then flies to Stettin. There too she soon finds no safe asylum, and therefore quickly hurries off to Konigsberg. But in her flight her Majesty meets with such insults and detentions as are inconceivable; for the vulgar, on hearing of the French success, immediately again adopted their former

former foolish revolutionary ideas. At length she reached Konigsberg, where the King met her. Here Fortune seemed to mock her. Sixteen postillions, with sounding horns (as is usual on such occasions), were sent to announce the complete victory at Pultusk. In a moment the whole city was giddy with joy, and the people assembled in crowds under the palace-windows. The Royal Couple saluted them amidst the loudest shouts of "Long live the King! Long live the Queen!" They both seemed affected, and soon withdrew. All Konigsberg once more celebrated a happy day; but this joy was of short duration.—The French continued advancing; and the Queen, though oppressed with a nervous fever, was obliged to be put into a travelling-chaise, in the most dreadful weather, and hasten to Memel. Those who have not travelled this road at such a season can have no conception of it; yet to this inconvenience I am sorry to add that, when her Majesty was obliged to change horses, and wished to be removed for the moment into a warm room, the brutes who were already there would not stir an inch to accommodate her; nay, in one place, a drunken peasant bellowed out, "O! you deserve this, and much more; for, if old Frederick had been alive, all this would not have happened." To these and several similar indignities she shewed only that silent contempt they deserved.—To her—who for many years had been the object of nearly adoration—to a mind so gentle and compassionate as hers, such insolence could not but be excessively grating: but she, like so many others in the world, must not be exempted from the contumely too frequently attending misfortune.—The conduct, however, of both these Royal Sufferers is truly exemplary. They live at present at Memel, in all the retirement of private life, and in such apartments as the best private house in so small a place can be supposed to furnish. The Queen attends to the little duties of her family, comforting herself with a satisfactory consciousness of the past, and her hopes of some favourable change. The King supports his situation with such magnanimity as entitles him to our respect. Though this collectedness of mind is by many attributed to the want of feeling, yet, at the beginning of this Prince's reign, I have somewhat accounted for the general reservedness of his appearance, and therefore do not believe it to arise from his natural disposition, as his real character is all diffidence and goodness; nay, his excess of delicacy not to offend or give uneasiness to those under him, has, I am convinced, been the chief cause of his not dismissing many of his Commanders and Governors, who have so basely betrayed their trust; and he is at present well aware of the vile influence the success of his Conqueror has over too many of his subjects, who, from present appearances, would gladly eat of Buonaparte's bread, were not their conduct of too dubious a complexion for them to be trusted even by him. Yet, betrayed and abandoned as his Prussian Majesty may be, we see no degrading submission on his part to this Idol of the Continent; and even still, when so near his grasp, he takes every opportunity to shew his disdain toward the general Usurper. Both the King and his Royal Consort, during their stay at Memel, have particularly shewn their attachment towards the English, and even repeatedly spent a short time on-board some of the vessels then laying there. On one of these occasions, a few previous arrangements had been made on-board one of these ships; amongst others, that of covering the steps of the ladder by which they were to ascend; for which purpose the French colours were made use of. On passing over them, it struck the Royal Visitors; and his Majesty immediately exclaimed to his amiable Consort, with an expression which affected all present, "Would we were enabled thus ever to treat what we shall ever hold in contempt!"

62. Weld's *Illustrations of the Scenery of Killarney, and the surrounding Country.* *(Concluded from p. 344.)*

MUCRUSS ABBEY is described with considerable effect and accuracy, and, together with the remarkably beautiful view of it by Middiman, from a drawing by the Author, deserves the highest commendation. Part of it we shall notice particularly, as it will serve to shew the extremities to which the Irish peasantry are impelled by attachment to the superstitious rites and prejudices of their Religion. The solitude and gloom produced by the shadows of surrounding trees give an uncommonly impressive effect to the ruins; and this is increased by a circumstance extremely painful to a feeling mind, and which indeed should be known to all visitors, that the disagreeable effects of surprise and horror may be prevented, which not long since attended the curiosity of two young ladies, who, "unsuspicious of any cause of alarm, heedlessly passed on to the inmost recesses of the building. The frightful objects which there assailed their eyes urged them to instant flight. In vain, however, did they endeavour

endeavour to retrace the way by which they had entered; the intricacy of the passages baffled their eager attempts to escape. Overcome by terror, they fainted away; and it was not until a long time after they were discovered, that the anxious efforts of their friends succeeded in restoring them to animation. In reality, they had beheld objects which might have struck a momentary panick into minds less delicately framed; they had found themselves suddenly and unexpectedly environed by all the horrors of a charnel-house." This unpleasant occurrence is accounted for by the Author's observing that the Abbey is a favourite and common place of sepulture; but, unfortunately, the limits preferred are inconsiderable, and the depth of the soil equally so; consequently, it frequently becomes necessary to remove coffins long before their contents are decayed, to make room for fresh deposits; and this shocking fact Mr. Weld still farther illustrates by saying, "In a passage leading to the cloister I once found a head, with a considerable part of the flesh of the face, and nearly the entire hair upon it, literally rolling under foot." Hence, though the place is cleared at intervals, yet it is soon filled again. The boards forming the coffins are piled in the vaults; but the bones are placed in a vast heap in the angle outside the building, made by the nave and transept, where the weather has bleached them to a most extraordinary degree of whiteness. As funerals occur every day at Mucruss, and each are attended by all the circumstances of woe *in fashion* amongst the lower classes in Ireland, it may be readily imagined that the infectious state of the Abbey, and the constant howlings of the mourners, must be extremely disagreeable to the possessor of the domain. "Bodies," says Mr. W. "are not unfrequently conveyed from a distance of twenty miles across the mountains to be interred at Mucruss Abbey, men, women, and children following in multitudes; and, were any attempts made to prevent future burials in the Abbey, it probably might, even in this peaceable neighbourhood, be the occasion of alarming disturbances."

Several pertinent remarks on the antiquity and cause of the numerous attendants at funerals introduce some observations and illustrations of the real and pretended grief exhibited by the mourners on these occasions; by one of whom, a grey-haired old woman, Mr. W. acknowledges himself to have been taken in: but he at length discovered that this venerable lady possessed the same indifference and levity at intervals discoverable in the crowd on all sides. On the other hand he cites an instance of strong feelings, demonstrating that the Irish are not merely outward mourners; which is as follows: he was one morning employed in his apartments at Killarney with a tradesman, when a sudden and violent tumult in the streets forcibly attracted his attention; the man to whom he had been giving directions kneeled, prayed, and crossed himself; and Mr. Weld, looking through the window, beheld numbers of persons in the street in the extremity of distress, wringing their hands and beating their breasts. One of the principal inhabitants rushed into the midst of them from his house, exclaiming, "Though he had had daughters that morning, he was now childless!" "The moment," adds Mr. Weld, "was really aweful," as it was impossible to abstract the people from their individual feelings sufficiently to discover what had excited them to such a pitch of frantic grief. At the extremity of the street he saw several dragoons galloping with drawn swords; and an officer who was exercising some companies of the Militia in a court before Lord Kenmare's house actually prepared for action, as he was equally ignorant of the cause of the tumult. The wished-for intelligence was at length obtained, that the Roman Catholic chapel had fallen to the earth in consequence of the press of people to a festival of the Church; and that the dragoons were summoned to keep off the crowd while relief was afforded to the dying, and the dead were removed. Shocked with the account, our Author fled to the spot, and learned that, instead of the chapel falling, the beams of a gallery had merely cracked, without the least injury to the individuals under or in it.

Mr. Weld thinks that turf bogs have, in many instances, been formed by the overturning of forests during hurricanes, or by their being overwhelmed

whelmed by sudden floods; "between the branches of whose trees a nidus was afforded for the accumulated growth of fibrous plants; of which, with the admixture of a small proportion of earthy particles, the turf or peat of this country is almost universally formed. The solid stems of the trees, less subject to decay, are commonly found in bogs at a great depth, and sometimes in such excellent preservation that they are esteemed equal to any other timber for substantial buildings. I have seen some very beautiful and expensive pieces of furniture made of solid bog yew." The peasants who can obtain permission from their landlords undertake the laborious task of raising the trees, which they search for with long poles pushed through the mass of vegetable matter and soft earth that composes the bog; they then make an excavation round the trunk, and sometimes readily succeed in their object: but it more frequently happens that a lateral branch, or one that penetrates downwards, disappoints their hopes; nor are they less incommoded by the falling of the sides of the trench, and the flowing of water into it; and yet, with all these obstacles, the country people seem to prefer searching for timber to other more certain employments.

We are extremely sorry to observe one trait in the character of the Irish peasantry, which we sincerely hope is confined to the single district described in the work before us. If, on the contrary, it should be general, farewell to all prospect of amelioration in their condition! The neighbourhood of Castle Freke consists of a stiff clay, which, having been repeatedly sown with grain, was left by the farmers to recover its vegetating properties, without any assistance from the usual agricultural arts; consequently, it lay dried by the sun and wind, intersected by large fissures, and partially covered with crops of weeds and useless grass. Sir John Freke, sensible of the ruinous effects of this mode of proceeding, endeavoured, by every means in his power, to convince the holders of those lands of their error, and recommended that they should be sown with clover. The reply was, that no seed could be procured. Determined to remove this obstacle, Sir John imported a considerable quantity, and distributed it to the petty farmers, which they used, and were well satisfied with the result, expressing great gratitude to the worthy Baronet. "But, strange to tell!" says Mr. W. "notwithstanding the most decided advantage had been gained from this new system of husbandry, notwithstanding, also, a quantity of seed had been imported for sale into a neighbouring town, not one of these people would repeat the experiment. To find a solution for the motives of this conduct, so militating against the common principles that regulate the feelings of mankind, may appear an arduous task; but the truth is, that the lower classes of the Irish cannot at once banish from their recollection the traditions of antient oppression, and are with difficulty persuaded that any measure, decidedly beneficial to them, can be adopted or recommended solely for their advantage. They are prone to suspect some sinister purpose in every effort to improve their condition; by which, ultimately, they may be compelled to pay a higher rent, and toil more laboriously. Influenced by this prevailing principle, they appear unwilling to deviate from the beaten track in which their forefathers trod; and often assume an appearance of misery and poverty, to enjoy, as they imagine, a proportionable degree of security."

The Author very humanely closes this disagreeable subject by entreating men of large landed property and liberal minds not to be discouraged by the unworthy return they receive for their benevolence; as he wishes to impress them with an idea that it may be accounted for, "without impeaching either the hearts or understanding of the people." We cannot help wishing Mr. W. had given us his reasons for this opinion, as it is extremely unpleasant to see the useful part of a whole nation acting thus without an explanation of their motives; particularly as, without that explanation, their conduct seems almost diabolical; and we are sure it is very impolitic, whatever use the landholder may make of the rents they pay to them.

The next subject we shall notice is the Wicklow gold mines; and we are happy to have it in our power to give an anecdote, from p. 196, which operates

operates greatly in removing the unfavourable impression left by perusing Sir John Freke's unsuccessful attempts to be of service to the Irish peasantry. Two men, who had previously known of the gold contained in the bowels of Croughan, and profited by their knowledge, quarreled in September 1795, and betrayed the secret. Numbers of people immediately visited the place, and explored the surface with various success; others dug to some depth; and particularly two men, who, retiring to repose after an unavailing search, a boy stole to the pit, whence he immediately extracted a large fragment of metal, worth 20*l.* Being discovered, he was ordered instantly away; but he contrived to conceal his prize, and succeeded in depositing it with a gentleman, who, informing him of the value, and consulting him how it was to be employed, he "requested, of his own accord, that a cow might be bought for his widowed mother, and he himself bound apprentice to a carpenter." His wishes were strictly complied with; nor could he have acted more disinterestedly or prudently had ten times the sum been expended in previous education. The works carried on in the mountain are particularly described; but as they have hitherto been completely unsuccessful, we shall refer the Reader to the book for them; which we must now dismiss, though there are numerous other particulars in it well worth notice.

To those who are partial to Topography, the "Illustrations of the Scenery of Killarney" will be a most acceptable acquisition; and we really think it capable of creating a taste for that useful and entertaining branch of Literature where it did not previously exist; as we can truly say, that, whether the Author chooses to describe the beauties of Nature, or the antient traces of superstitious Piety, or to detail the properties of the soil, he is alike successful; and, if we refer to the efforts of his pencil, and the effect given them by his engravers, we are certain he may safely depend upon public approbation.

63. Palmerin *of* England. *In Four Volumes.* 12*mo. Corrected by* Robert Southey, *from the original* Portuguese. Longman and Co. 1807.

WE are informed, by the Preface to this Romance, that the earliest edition of it is intituled "Roman du le Preux, vaillant, et tres verteux Chevalier Palmeirin d'Angleterre, Fils du Roy D. Edvardos..... traduit du Castillan en François, par Maistre Jaques Vincent du Crest-Arnauld en Dauphiné. Mon heur viendra. A Lyon, par Thibauld Payen, 1553;" which is dedicated to the thrice noble and virtuous Princess Diane de Poitiers. There are two copies extant in Great Britain; the first, of the above date, is in the Advocates' Library at Edinburgh; but the second is a Paris edition of 1574, without the title and preface, in the National Museum.

Mr. Southey has said every thing in praise of Palmerin by his quotations from Don Quixote prefixed. The Romance admired and celebrated by such an author as Cervantes must possess genuine merit; and what can be a stronger recommendation of it than the following sentences: "This Olive (Palmerin de Oliva), let it be hewn in pieces and burnt, and let not the very ashes be left; and this Palm of England, let it be kept and preserved as a thing unique, and let another casket be made for it, such as that which Alexander found among the spoils of Darius, and set apart that the works of Homer might be kept in it."....."I say then, saving your good pleasure, Master Nicholas, this and Amadis of Gaul should be saved from the fire, and all the rest, without farther search, be destroyed."

We thought it proper first to mention the original existence of Palmerin of England, and then to give the opinion of Cervantes on it, that we might not be condemned for dwelling at too great a length upon a work of fancy. Now, therefore, that we have sheltered ourselves under the wings of the immortal Author of the Knight of the Woeful Countenance, we shall proceed with Mr. Southey's Preface without apprehension. It was printed in Italian at Venice in 1555; and was translated from the Spanish by Lucio Spineda. "The book appeared in Portuguese 1567, with what title I know not. The late Editor could discover only two copies; one in the library of the Necessidades at Lisbon, the other in that of the college of S. Bernardo at Coimbra." This edition is in black letter; but in the library of

of S. Francisco da Cidade, at Lisbon, is a copy in the letter used at present. It has been imperfect, and so neatly restored, by lengthening the leaves, and transcribing the deficiencies, that it is not immediately perceived. The Editor alluded to by Mr. S. thought that it was not printed in Portugal, without assigning his reasons. An edition, called the Second, appeared at Lisbon in 1592; which the bookseller, Affonso Fernandes, dedicated to Cardinal Alberto, then Regent. This also contains the original Dedication to the Infanta Dona Maria, written by Francisco Moraes, and the following passage: "I was in France some time ago, in the service of Don Francisco de Noronha, embassador from the King our Lord and your brother, where I saw some French and English Chronicles; among them I perceived that the princesses and dames praised mightily that of Don Duardos, which is in these parts translated into Castilian, and esteemed by many. This moved me to see if I could find any other antiquity which I might translate; upon which I conversed with Albert de Renes in Paris, a famous Chronicler of these times; in whose possession I found some Memorials of Foreign Nations, and among them the Chronicle of Palmerin of England, son of Don Duardos, so defaced by time, that it was sufficient trouble to read it. I translated it, thinking that, for the love of his father, he would be esteemed in all parts." Upon this extract from the Dedication Mr. Southey observes, "Notwithstanding the late appearance of the Portuguese Romance, I believe it to be the original."

As nothing is more common than for writers to call their works of fancy translations and transcripts from old MSS. the assertion of Moraes seems to confirm the supposition that it is his own composition thus disguised. The Chronicle of Don Duardos, which he mentions as a true History, translated *into* Castilian, is the Romance of Primaleon, translated *from* Castilian into Italian, and from both into French. Mr. S. requests his Readers, in this part of his Preface, to observe the gravity with which the Author appeals to imaginary Historians, and chuses between contradictory Authorities, evidently implying and wishing to have it understood that the story originated with him.

In order to solve this difficulty, he brings a parallel in Mr. Coleridge's translation of Wallenstien, which, like Moraes' work, was published from a written copy before the original; besides, it appears that Romances have been well known in manuscript, previous to their being printed, from Bernal Diaz, who declares Amadis was alluded to by the Spaniards in Mexico before the earliest edition of that work by Montalvo. As Moraes attended the Condé de Linhares to France in 1540, it is extremely probable he wrote it at Paris, and, neglecting to print it, a translation was made, and became publicly circulated in the interval. Supposing this to be the true state of the case, no other claim to originality was necessary. At that period books of chivalry met with encouragement in all parts of Europe; consequently, the French and Italian versions must have been known at Lisbon, then one of the most distinguished Courts in our quarter of the world. Each of the versions alluded to were translated from the Spanish, without the assertion of their originating from old manuscripts: but why the French Translator should say from the Castilian, Mr. S. professes he doth not understand; as, had the general term Spanish been used, it might have been accepted generically, as the word Spain implies the whole peninsula; and particularly as the Portuguese call Camoens the Prince of the Poets of Spain; he therefore supposes that the Translator used the word as synonimous with Spanish, though certainly incorrectly.

The Spaniards, it appears, do not claim the Romance; nor has Mr. S. seen a copy of it in their language; neither doth Nicolas Antonio afford any information on the subject. In one instance he notices it under a Spanish title, and gives it to an anonymous author, upon the faith of the Italian Translator; in another he ascribes it to Moraes, in company with Amadis de Gaul, but with evident error. Indeed, this Writer seems to have considered books of chivalry unworthy of serious attention; and, according to our Editor, he is incorrect in other particulars. Had there really

really been a Spanish original, the Literati of Lisbon must necessarily have known of it; and that of which Cervantes speaks was certainly Portuguese, as he expressly says it was written by a King of Portugal. In conformity with this opinion, Manoel de Faria e Sousa observes, that some supposed it to be the work of Joam II.; but in reality it was by Moraes. All the Portuguese Authors agree in believing it to belong to their country, except the last Editor; besides, sufficient internal evidence exists to convince Mr. Southey, who adds, that he has been within an hour's ride of the castle of Almourol, the principal scene of the adventures in the Romance, still standing nearly as described; but, unfortunately, he was at that time ignorant of its claims to his attention and examination.

Moraes was attached to a lady of the French Court, called by him Torsi, which is ascertained by the "Desculpa de Huns Amores," printed with his other works. Eleven chapters of Palmerin actually compliment this lady and three others her friends or companions. Those seem to be so foreign to the subject, that Mr. S. has been induced to omit them, as "they are not grafted but nailed on." "This I should have considered as certain proof that Moraes had not written the rest of the book, if they had not occurred in the French also; they must therefore have been in the copy from which Jaques Vincent translated." It has not been clearly ascertained where Moraes was born; nor is the date of his birth known. Braganza is, however, assigned as the probable place of his nativity; he held the office of treasurer to Joam III.; and, professing in the order of Christ, April 17, 1566, became afterwards a Commendador; finally, he lost his life by violence at Evora, in 1572; but the nature of the accident has not been stated. His descendants assert, with much appearance of truth, that he married Barbara Madeira; it is, at all events, confirmed that he left a large family; a grand-daughter of Moraes married an Englishman, whose name was Tilly, which he altered to Tellez, to whom Balthazar Tellez, the writer of the History of Abyssinia and the Chronicle of the Jesuits in Portugal, was son. This man called his ancestor a Braganzan. Moraes was termed "The Palmerin;" and several of his descendants retained the appellation. A small volume of his compositions was printed at Evora, in 1624, which contained three Dialogues; "A Letter written for Don Ignacio de Noronha to the King, beseeching him that he might renounce the title of Linhares in favour of his brother; and the Desculpa de Huns Amores." The last edition of Palmerin, 1786, in three small quartos, contains the above pieces, which was printed in consequence of the difficulty of obtaining a copy of the Romance for the library of our present Monarch.

Mr. S. classes the Romance of "Palmerin of England" as the third of a series, commencing with that of "Palmerin de Oliva." In Mr. Heber's library, which he acknowledges to be his "storehouse," is a copy of the original Spanish, under the title of "Palmerin de Oliva y sus grandes fechos. Nuevamenti emprimido." The last page adds, "Emprimido en Venetia por Gregorio de Gregoriis A. XXIII. del mes de Noviembre M. D. XXVI." The Dedication, to Señor S. Cesar Triulsci," informs us that this gentleman was then learning the Spanish language; but the Editor certainly puzzled his pupil by admitting an unusual number of abbreviations. The Romance is supposed to have been written by a lady, from a copy of verses addressed to the reader by Jo. Auger. Transmerensis, who has contrived to conceal every other kind of information on the subject. This nameless lady is claimed by the Portuguese as their countrywoman. "As a woman's picture of female morals, this book is truly curious; the utter want of all decent feeling, which it manifests, is surprising, even to a reader of Romances. It is not that the book is obscene; far from it; the lady-authoress commits every other crime as coolly as she does murder." From the above quotation it may be inferred that Mr. S. cordially agrees with the sentence pronounced by Cervantes; and yet, strange as it may seem, it was once in high favour. Mr. Heber also possesses a French translation of the same work, which enables him to mention that the plates used to decorate it are the same as are found in the small French edition of Amadis of Greece; whence it

it will be observed that some few tricks were practised in the art of publishing so long since as 1553, the date of Mr. Heber's copy.

Mr. Southey severely and justly condemns the practice of translating the principal incidents of a work, and, instead of preserving the peculiarities of the author, or of the times and manners he treats of, altering the whole, and forcing them into the prevailing modes and opinions. In truth, such parodies cannot be called translations with the least regard to propriety. He instances Pope's version of Homer, who felt conscious pride at the liberties he had ventured to take with the original; and was flattered by the adulatory verses he received upon the occasion; which were, in a just point of view, the greatest satire his friends could have sent him. Le Petit Angevin used the Writer of Palmerin d'Oliva with the same want of ceremony; and, professing to abridge his work, has actually increased its size at least one-fourth. Anthony Munday announced his intention of translating the book just mentioned in that of Palmerin of England.

After speaking of Primoleon, Mr. S. observes, that Moraes, pleased with the favourable reception it had met with, says, he was induced to look for the continuation; which continuation soon eclipsed it. "Both these famous Romances (Amadis of Gaul and Palmerin of England) are now for the first time faithfully represented in English. Moraes has been more fortunate than his countryman Lobeira in having his book preserved as he wrote it. Its reputation is such that *a Palmerin* is sometimes used as synonymous with a Romance; and it is considered as one of the standard works of the Portuguese language." In some particulars Mr. S. prefers Lobeira to Moraes; and, supposing an author of this description to form his hero after the model of his own heart, the former deserves much of the admiration felt for Amadis. The hero of Moraes, on the contrary, is composed of courage, generosity, and virtue, to the full pitch of chivalry. But the Editor considers it as abstract generosity, courage, and virtue, with "nothing to stamp and individualize the possessor." The heroine of the same Author is described by Mr. S. as destitute of heart and character; and he declares he has never met with a writer who had a more despicable opinion of the sex: which he conjectures may have been formed from his observations on the French Court. Hence he "makes his princesses cold as ice, and never to remove the iron bars from their windows." Lobeira describes his Oriana as perfect, except in a slight tinge of jealousy and suspicion; so slight indeed as never to "make the reader forget that she is one of the sweetest of her sex." But Moraes has contrived to give his ladies no other qualifications than their beauty; consequently, they are incapable of love, and receive the idolatry of their knights with the same indifference as the idols of antiquity did the prayers of the misguided multitude. Besides, he compels them to address their orisons, not to the saints, but their ladies, on going to battle.

Lobeira, being himself a knight, has greatly the advantage of Moraes in describing the combats incident to their respective Romances; the former felt for the individual honour and prowess of his combatants, and placed them in situations that excite a lively interest. Moraes, a more peaceable man, directs the reader's attention to the lists and the spectators. Mr. S. considers Lobeira as superior, in this particular, to Ariosto and Tasso; which, without doubt, was the result of his having been himself engaged in atchieving one of the greatest victories upon record. The magic of Moraes is inferior to that of Lobeira; his love lamentations also are not so good; neither has he the wit of the Author of Amadis; but in the courtliness and propriety of the language of his principal characters he is unrivaled; and though he has not succeeded in sketching a perfect Knight, his Emperor is excellent. "I know no Romance and no Epick in which suspence concerning the conclusion is so successfully kept up."

"The Family History of the Palmerins has been twice continued in Portuguese, from the point to which Moraes brings it." Two persons added each two parts, Diogo Fernandez de Lisboa, 1604, and Gonzalez Lobat. Mr. S. has not, however, been fortunate

study the Laws of his Country; but did not pursue the advantages his situation in life and considerable attainments might readily have secured. According to Mrs. Quarles, "his mind was chiefly set upon his devotion and study; yet not altogether so much but that he faithfully discharged the place of cup-bearer to the Queen of Bohemia, and the office of secretary to the revered and learned Lord Primate of Ireland, and of chronologer to the famous City of London." By this lady he had the amazing number of eighteen children, of whom she speaks as if they had all survived him. It may also be discovered, from her account of his extreme piety, that his mind was tinctured with that melancholy turn which leads some men to suppose their most innocent acts errors, if not infringements of the commands of the Divinity, whose injunctions were surely never aimed at those unerring lives which resembled that of Quarles. This tendency to dread the hereafter, and to magnify the frowns directed to the vicious alone, was the cause of his death, through the unjust accusations of eight persons, who, influenced by the malice wickedness ever feels towards its opponents, attacked and would have ruined him. Such was the weakness of Quarles, that, instead of meeting his accusers with the bold front of innocence, he suffered the shafts of the charge to penetrate to his heart, whence he had not sufficient fortitude to extract them, and the courage to apply his own remedy for afflicted souls in order to perform a cure. He died, of a broken heart, at the age of 52, in 1644, and was buried at St. Leonard's in Foster-lane, London.

The next article is a letter from Nehemiah Rogers to a Mr. Hawkins, written immediately after the decease of Quarles, which was originally published as a recommendation of his character and writings. To this succeeds a farther account of Quarles and his productions, extracted from Headley's Select Beauties of Antient English Poetry. Of Headley Mr. Wolfe says, "his name and his talents will never perish as long as there shall remain one spark of taste and erudition in the bosom of Englishmen;" and that he was originally a pupil to Dr. Parr, and afterwards of Trinity college, Oxford. He published the work alluded to in 1787; and died in 1788, at the early age of 23. This lamented young man thus speaks of Quarles: "Writers, who do not belong to the first class, yet are of distinguished merit, should rest contented with the scanty praise of the few for the present, and trust with confidence to posterity. He who writes well leaves a χτημα ἐς ἀει behind him. The partial and veering gales of favour, though silent perhaps for one century, are sure to rise in mists in the next. Truth, however tardy, is infallibly progressive; and with her walks Justice. Let this console deserted Genius: those honours which, through envy or accident, are withheld in one age, are sure to be repaid with interest by taste and gratitude in another. These reflections were more immediately suggested by the memory of Quarles, which has been branded with more than common abuse, and who seems often to have been censured merely from the want of being read. If his poetry failed to gain him friends and readers, his piety at least should have secured him peace and good-will. He too often, no doubt, mistook the enthusiasm of devotion for the inspiration of fancy; to mix the waters of Jordan and Helicon in the same cup was reserved for the hand of Milton; and for him and him only, to find the bays of Mount Olivet equally verdant with those of Parnassus. Yet, as the effusions of a real poetical mind, however thwarted by untowardness of subject, will be seldom rendered totally abortive, we find in Quarles original imagery, striking sentiments, fertility of expression, and happy combinations; together with a compression of style which merits the observation of the writers of verse."

Mr. Wolfe introduces Granger's favourable notice of Quarles; and then gives specimens of his poetry, one of which we shall select, as possessing much merit:

"Even as the soil (which April's gentle showers [with flowers)
Have fill'd with sweetness, and enrich'd
Rears up her suckling plants, still shooting forth
The tender blossoms of her timely birth;
But if deny'd the beams of chearly May,
They hang their wither'd heads and fade away;
So man, assisted by the Almighty's hand,
His faith doth flourish, and securely stand.

But

But left awhile, forsook (as in a shade),
It languishes, and, nipt with sin, doth fade." *Job Militant Med.* 6.

Mr. Wolfe gives three or four pages of General Observations; from which we find he does not wish to be understood as conveying unqualified panegyrick of his Author: but he feels confident that those who can relish the genius of Jeremy Taylor, or the energy of Sir Thomas Browne, will not read the work which he offers with apathy or disappointment. He thinks, besides, that some of Quarles' periods are balanced with a degree of precision and nicety which Johnson might not have disdained to adopt; and he possessed the art of contrasting virtue and vice with that degree of force that we instinctively admire the former and detest the latter. After the above observation, it will be needless to say more of Mr. Wolfe's admiration of Quarles; we shall therefore conclude this article with hoping that Judgment and Mercy may direct the public opinion on this work; and that, in return, the Publick may find that Quarles has proved that the Divinity ever tempers his judgments, founded on unerring wisdom, with mercy.

65. Ferdinand *Vindicated, and Ministers Defended.* 8vo. 1809.

THE legitimate right of Ferdinand VII. to the throne of Spain is here vindicated, on the presumption that the resignation of Charles IV. his father was perfectly voluntary; and the conduct of our Ministers towards the Spanish Patriots is likewise vindicated, from a consideration of the circumstances which preceded and followed the beginning of the war in Spain. The Author, on these topicks, reasons temperately; but his arguments are not, upon the whole, distinguished by either novelty or vigour.

66. FISHING. *A Translation from the* Latin *of* Vanier, *Book XV. upon Fish. By the late Rev.* John Duncombe, *of* C. Coll. Camb. *With a brief Introduction; and Passages from* English *Writers selected as Notes.* Triphook. 8vo. *pp.* 44.

WE are much gratified by this elegant production of a valuable Colleague, recorded in our vol. LVI. pp. 187, 451; where this Poem is noticed as being then in the possession of Mr. Reed; from whose copy it has lately been first printed, with an Introduction and Notes by Mr. Haslewood, in the "Censura Literaria" of Sir S. E. Brydges, K. J. (a periodical work, by the way, of no small merit); and, some additional copies of the Poem having been thought useful, beyond where it originally appeared, for the purpose of adding to Mr. Bagster's late edition of "Walton's Angler," Mr. Triphook was permitted to take off *eighty copies* separately for sale; which cannot but be acceptable to Collectors; as the Poem, though didactic, is very entertaining, and the notes are select and judicious.

67. *The History of the Rise, Progress, and Accomplishment of the Abolition of the* African *Slave Trade by the* British *Parliament. By* Thomas Clarkson, *M. A. In Two Volumes.* 8vo. Longman and Co. 1808.

WE are well convinced that every class of our Readers will agree with us that a work of equal interest or importance with the present scarcely ever came under the observation of a Reviewer. Let us only call to our recollection the horrid consequences of the Slave Trade, from the moment the treaty for the purchase of the miserable Negro was completed till he landed on the island to which he was destined, without examining into his treatment there; and we must bless the hour which witnessed the first attempt to abolish it. Amongst the virtuous and humane individuals who contributed to this purpose with all their energy, none acted a more conspicuous part than Mr. Clarkson, who is surely entitled to a statue in St. Paul's, next to the indefatigable Friend of the distressed European.

The work before us is, with much propriety, respectfully and gratefully dedicated to "William Lord Grenville, Charles Earl Grey, Francis Earl Moira, George-John Earl Spencer, Henry-Richard Lord Holland, Thomas Lord Erskine, Edward Lord Ellenborough, Lord Henry Petty, and the Right Hon. Thomas Grenville, nine out of twelve of his Majesty's late Cabinet Ministers; to whose wise and virtuous Administration belongs the unparalleled and eternal glory of the Annihilation (as far as their power extended) of one of the greatest sources of crimes and sufferings ever recorded in the Annals of Mankind."

This

This tribute to the living is followed by another to the dead; the names of William Pitt and Charles-James Fox, though in almost every other instance placed as far asunder as the acrimony of politicks could effect, we find united in this, as the promoters of the great object they were not permitted to see accomplished.

No subject hitherto brought under the cognizance of the Legislature of Great Britain underwent more frequent discussion than that of the Abolition of the Slave Trade. Repeated defeats, the sneers and obloquy, the threats of National injury through its suppression, and that to individuals concerned in the pursuit, were alike disregarded by the persevering Friends of Humanity, who returned to the charge with fresh vigour, armed with such a mass of convincing facts, that resistance became at length impossible, and the majority insensibly dwindled into a minority, unsupported by any other advocates than those who actually partook of the profits derived from this hateful method of dealing in human misery. Mr. Clarkson justly conceives he could not have experienced a greater degree of felicity than in writing the present work, considering that its conclusion records one of the most gratifying events in modern History. Indeed he knows of no evil the removal of which should excite, in every class of life, a higher degree of pleasure. That this evil has been removed, he attributes to the diffusion and perfect comprehension of the doctrines of Christianity, which teach mankind to feel for those they never saw, and knew not the existence of, in an equal degree with their relatives and friends. That admirable rule in our faith, "Do as you would be done by," leads the mind employed in contemplation to pass over the boundaries of mountains and seas, there to enquire whether, by the remotest influence from home, any cruelty or injustice exists. Finding that it does, the active benevolence of the party is excited, and every effort is made to redress the wrong. Thus the Society of Friends seem recently to have invited the public mind to this description of Christian exertion; and the event has proved that a hint was sufficient to every Sect professing the same doctrines, and united them in the same pursuit.

Mr. Clarkson cheerfully undertook the severe and difficult task of tracing "the different streams from whence the torrent arose which has now happily swept away the Slave Trade." That he might do this with sufficient accuracy, he was compelled to comprehend the long period between the years 1516 and 1787; at which latter period a number of persons associated themselves in England for its abolition. A very proper distinction is made between the active assertors of the Negroes' natural independence, derived from the same source as our own, and those who prepared the way, by representing in their writings the shocking dereliction of the Laws of Humanity exhibited by the Dealers in Negroes, and the Communities which suffered it. The man who, in his moments of retirement, considered the miseries of the African, and afterwards committed his observations to the press, for the purpose of attracting the attention of the Publick to the same point, had not always the means of becoming a powerful agent in the suppression of the trade he condemned; yet it may be doubted whether his exertions in this way were not as important in the end, through the general diffusion of necessary truths.

The Portuguese appear to have been the original cause of this disgusting trade, by sending a small number of Negroes from their settlements in Africa to the Spanish colonies in South America so early as in the year 1503. Eight years afterwards, Ferdinand the Fifth of Spain permitted them to be sent in greater numbers; but Mr. Clarkson seems willing to suppose the King was not aware of the manner in which the Portuguese obtained them, or of their treatment on the passage, as the transaction could not then be viewed in the light of a commercial one. Strange as it may appear to us, a Member of the Church suggested to the Regent Cardinal Ximenes the establishment of a regular system for procuring Africans. This proposal was the consequence of the humane interference of Bartholomew de Las Casas, Bishop of Chiapa, in favour of the oppressed Indians, whom he had

had visited in Spain, expressly to save them from the dreadful cruelties inflicted on them by his countrymen. The expedient, it must be acknowledged, was extremely curious; and yet, having proceeded from a good motive, we cannot altogether condemn it. The Cardinal, to his infinite honour, viewed it as one totally irrational and unjustifiable, and promptly rejected it. The virtuous Ximenes died; and the son of Ferdinand came to the throne, under the name of Charles V. This Monarch, in a moment of blind generosity, granted to one of his Flemish favourites the exclusive right of conveying 4000 Africans to his American territories. Twenty-five years elapsed before the King perceived the presumption and wickedness of his grant; but, in the year 1542, he ordained a new and less oppressive Code of Laws for his foreign dominions, and emancipated all the Slaves under his subjection there. His retirement to a monastery was the signal for the revival of the System of Slavery. The two orders of Monks, the Dominicans and Franciscans, settled in Spanish America, entered into a violent controversy upon the subject of the impiety of the Trade, and the cruelties resulting from it after the Slaves were purchased. The former adopted the cause of Religion and Humanity, and the latter opposed them; the dispute was referred to Pope Leo the Tenth, who declared that not only the Christian Religion, but that Nature herself cried out against a State of Slavery. This decision, which was exactly what the most ardent Friends of Abolition could have wished, ought to have influenced the conduct of a Princess who had rejected the errors of the Roman Catholic Faith; yet we find that Elizabeth of England satisfied her conscience, by expressing her fears to Sir John Hawkins that the Slaves he had conveyed from Africa to Hispaniola were taken against their free consent; "in which case," she said, "it would be detestable, and call down the vengeance of Heaven upon the undertakers." Mr. Clarkson confesses his surprise that a person possessed of supreme power should *talk* thus, and permit the same man to make another voyage, and actually commence the Trade for England: He, however, charitably supposes the Queen must have been kept in ignorance of the transactions of her subjects in this particular.

According to the account given of the Isles of America by Labat, a Roman missionary, Louis the Thirteenth of France felt severely as to the possible effects of issuing his Edict for converting all the Africans who entered his Colonies into Slaves; but the artful promoters of the nefarious measure contrived to allay his fears, by assuring him that it was the most certain method of converting them to the principles of the Christian Religion. From these repeated instances it will be perceived that a certain repugnance and terror existed in the breast of each individual concerned in licensing the execrable commerce in human flesh. "These then," says Mr. C. "were the first forerunners in the great cause of the Abolition of the Slave Trade;" which he asserts from the circumstance of their successors having the power of quoting them as powerful authorities on the side of Benevolence; "for, have they not enabled them to state that the African Slave Trade never would have been permitted to exist, but for the ignorance of those in authority concerning it?—that, at its commencement, there was a revolting of Nature against it—a suspicion, a caution, a fear—both as to its unlawfulness and its effects? Have they not enabled them to state that falsehoods were advanced, and these concealed under the mask of Religion, to deceive those who had the power to suppress it? Have they not enabled them to state that this Trade began in piracy, and that it was continued upon the principles of force? And, finally, have not they who have been enabled to make those statements, knowing all the circumstances connected with them, found their own zeal increased, and their own courage and perseverance strengthened? and have they not, by the communication of them to others, produced many friends, and even labourers in the cause?"

Mr. Clarkson mentions many Authors who have expressed their detestation of Slavery; we do not mean, in this instance, Political Slavery, which is absolute freedom compared with that experienced by the Negroes of Africa. Milton appears at the head of

of this list; Bishop Saunderson follows. Morgan Godwyn, a clergyman of the Established Church, wrote a treatise, which he called "The Negroes and Indians Advocate;" which seems to have been suggested by his witnessing their sufferings in the Island of Barbados. This work was the first expressly composed on the subject, and is extremely creditable to the feelings and eloquence of the Author. Richard Baxter, the Nonconformist Divine, published his "Christian Directory" about the same period, containing his Protest against the Promoters and Supporters of African Slavery. From the time of Baxter to the present, numbers of persons have undertaken the cause of the Negroes; particulars of whose works are detailed by Mr. Clarkson, to whom we refer the Reader; but, above all, to the Cases which Mr. Granville Sharpe espoused: upon perusing of which, we think, he will agree with us that the benevolent Howard was not the only man in England who deserved a statue to his memory. Indeed, the labours of this worthy man appear to us to have been unexampled in establishing the doctrine and absolute fact, that Slavery cannot exist for a moment in Great Britain, but expires the instant the party feels its magic touch to his feet. The different Law Authorities before Mr. Sharpe's time were constantly arranged on the side of Slavery. This Gentleman, whose comprehensive mind perceived that some deception existed, applied to several Counsel, and even to the celebrated Blackstone: their opinions were far from satisfactory, and were rather inimical to his manner of thinking. He therefore, in a manly manner, undertook himself to study the Laws of his Country; from which he was soon convinced he had been correct in his conceptions; and those he published in 1769, under the title of "A Representation of the Injustice and dangerous Tendency of tolerating Slavery in England."—"In this work he refuted, in the clearest manner, the opinion of Yorke and Talbot. He produced against it the opinion of the Lord Chief Justice Holt, who, many years before, had determined that every Slave coming into England became free. He attacked and refuted it again, by a learned and laborious Enquiry into all the Principles of Villenage. He refuted it again, by shewing it to be an axiom in the British Constitution, "That every man in England was free to sue for and defend his rights; and that force could not be used without a legal process; leaving it to the Judges to determine whether an African was a man." He attacked also the opinion of Judge Blackstone, and shewed where his error lay. This valuable book, containing these and other kinds of arguments on the subject, he distributed, but particularly among the Lawyers, giving them an opportunity of refuting or acknowledging the doctrines it contained."

Several liberations of Negroes, who had been kidnapped for the purpose of sending them to the West Indies, took place through Mr. Sharpe's exertions. Still, however, he foresaw that trials on this head would be endless unless the matter was fairly argued before, and decided by, the Judges, "Whether treading the soil of this Island constituted freedom?" Lord Mansfield had the unaccountable weakness to waver on the subject; and therefore concurred with Mr. S. in wishing for a decision. An opportunity soon after offered, in the case of James Somerset, an African Slave, who, coming to England with his master, in 1769, subsequently left him. The master, wishing to retain his property in the Negro, had him seized, and conveyed on-board the Anne and Mary, a vessel bound to Jamaica, where it was his intention to have caused him to be sold. The question was, "Whether a Slave, by coming to England, became free?"

"In order that time might be given for ascertaining the Law fully on this head, the case was argued at three different sittings: first, in January 1772; secondly, in February 1772; and thirdly in May 1772. And, that no decision otherwise than what the Law warranted might be given, the opinion of the Judges was taken upon the pleadings. The great and glorious result of the trial was, that, as soon as ever any Slave set his foot upon English territory, he became free." This event far exceeded every preceding attempt against the operations of Slavery; and has but one equal, in the final Abolition of the Trade, as far as it respects our Country. Indeed, it may be safely pronounced

pronounced the greatest event recorded on the subject of Oppression in our History; particularly as it was the great effort of an individual contending against the misconceived Laws of the Realm. While this was effecting, the Friends of the Negroes pursued the less active but certain methods of overturning the system altogether; in which they were assisted by Writers not natives of England but of countries in some degree habituated to despotism.

(To be continued.)

68. *Grammatical Questions, adapted to the Grammar of* Lindley Murray; *with Notes. By* C. Bradley. 2*s.* 6*d.*

THE idea of this work appears to have been suggested by Morgan's "Grammaticæ Quæstiones;" the plan of it is confessedly similar. It consists of Questions on English Grammar, the Answers to which are to be given by the Pupil. Explanatory Notes are added, most of which will be found interesting.

We highly approve of the method of instruction which this publication is intended to facilitate, as we are convinced that it has a very strong tendency to call forth and invigorate the powers of the youthful mind.

These Questions and Notes certainly afford a very favourable specimen of the abilities of the Author. We must confess that a neat Dedication, addressed to the learned Dr. Valpy, prepossessed us in favour of the book; and it is but justice to add, that our expectations were not disappointed. This will not, we hope, be the last opportunity that Mr. B. will afford us of commending his diligence and talents.

69. *The History of an Officer's Widow and her Young Family.* Harris. 8*vo.*

THE moral of this very interesting little story seems to be, that in whatever station of life young people may be placed, virtue and talents will ever conduce to their own welfare, and to the comfort of others, although they may not be called into action in the particular line which youthful imagination had cherished as the most congenial.

The Family of Captain Belfield are deprived of an affectionate husband and father, in consequence of wounds received in the expedition to Holland: and Mrs. Belfield's endeavours to support herself and five children are assisted to the extent of his limited power by her father Mr. Atkinson, the respectable incumbent of a small living in Yorkshire. Charles his eldest grandson becomes his immediate protegé, and being ambitious of sending him to the University, he prepares to educate him accordingly; but the good old man is removed by the hand of death when his pupil has attained the age of eleven. Poor Charles, deeply wounded by the loss of his friend, and disappointed in his most sanguine hopes, is at length stimulated by his desire of relieving his mother from the charge of his maintenance, to conquer his repugnance to a life of war and bloodshed, and to accept an ensigncy in the army; and here his mild and conciliating manners gain him much esteem, and an occasion which offers in the sequel of soothing the last moments of a brother officer secures him the friendship of Sir John Donville the young man's father, with a handsome pecuniary acknowledgment. The enterprizing ambitious mind of Henry, Mrs. Belfield's second son, could ill brook the trammels of trade; his ideas of happiness all centre in the army and military glory, but no situation is to be procured for him in that line; and after severe conflicts between inclination and duty, he submits to the proposal of being placed as an apprentice to a linen-draper; his high spirit becomes subdued, but not broken; and he has various opportunities of displaying the virtues of an hero, although not in the army: by good conduct and steady application he gains the confidence of his employers, and succeeds to the possession of a lucrative concern through the well-earned friendship of his master. Such are the inducements held out by the author of this volume to the cultivation of virtuous propensities, and the young reader may derive great amusement as well as instruction from it.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

The Rev. Herbert Marsh, D.D. and Lady Margaret's Professor at the University of Cambridge, commenced, on Saturday April 29, a Course of Lectures in Divinity, in Great St. Mary's church, Cambridge, to a very numerous

numerous and respectable Audience, who were highly gratified with the elegant composition and delivery of the Author. The Lecture will be continued every Saturday during Term. This Lectureship has been enjoyed as a sin cure for many years, on account of its being formerly delivered in Latin, and few or no auditors attending. The revival of it in English, by so able a Theologian, must be highly useful in that University. Admittance *gratis*, as well to Members of the University as to the Inhabitants.

The Norrisian Prize is this year adjudged to Mr. BOLLAND, fellow of Trinity college, Cambridge, for his Dissertation on the Christian Sabbath.

To extend the utility of the LITERARY FUND, and to impress the public mind with just sentiments of its importance, it has been proposed, by the Council and Committee, to interest the Clergy in its behalf; and a late learned Prelate was solicited to preach and publish a Sermon on the subject of the Institution. He required some time to return his answer—and, being waited upon by a deputation, he asked, "Do you assist the distressed Clergy?"—"if they are Authors, my Lord."—"Not as learned men?"—"No, my Lord."—"Then I cannot preach for you."

The original idea of the Literary Fund did not comprehend all those who by their education were devoted to learning, and by their learning to misery; for, in this definition, a learned Clergy must have been included. The Government, as well as private associations, have, by repeated efforts, acknowledged the duty of providing for them; and the income of the Literary Fund, if withdrawn from its peculiar destination—the relief of deserving Authors in distress—would afford but little assistance in that commendable design. It is the intention of the Society to enlarge its sphere of beneficence, by including this respectable and useful order of men. It will be extremely grateful to the Council and Committee, to assist learned Clergymen in rescuing themselves, or the unfortunate members of their body, from the vulgar contempt and degradation incident to a state verging on want. Small sums, properly distributed, would render the families of such persons (the labouring bees of the sacred hive), affecting pictures of goodness to their congregations! Elevated to a competence, a Clergyman, thus supported, would be grateful in what he would call prosperity, as he had been magnanimous in distress, and would render services to the Publick of incalculable value. For, at a time when the public morals are at least questionable; when they are often degraded by vices—where are we to seek those generous sentiments which produce national valour and public spirit? and the last resource in the labouring peasants and artificers is lost, if the utility of the Officiating Clergy be destroyed by their poverty and distress. The certain effects of a pure Religion, favourable to virtue and good morals, while its Officiating Ministers are supported in competence, and preserved from degradation, are inestimable. To contribute every thing in the power of the Society towards the attainment of this object,—it has been resolved,—that a learned and Officiating Clergyman in distress, or an Officiating Clergyman reduced and rendered incapable of duty, by age or infirmity, shall be considered as a claimant on the Literary Fund; and that a provision shall be made for such claim in the following manner:

I. The influence of the Society shall be employed in promoting a Subscription for this purpose; the produce to be denominated, "The Ecclesiastical Fund." Life Subscriptions and Annual Subscriptions to be disposed of in the same manner as the Annual Income and Funded Property of the Literary Fund: some permanent capital being necessary to prevent those cruel fluctuations and uncertainties incident to Charities depending wholly on Annual Subscriptions.

II. That the Society, collectively and individually, shall endeavour to induce the English Clergy universally to plead the just cause of their own order, by preaching occasionally (in rich and populous parishes once in every year) on this most useful and most important subject. Many of them are celebrated for their benevolent exertions to establish Charities of inferior effect on public happiness. It is therefore impossible to suppose they will hesitate to assist their learned and labouring brethren, sinking into misery in the midst of public profusion and extravagance. The

produce

produce of their exertions will be deposited at the Literary Fund, in a special trust appointed by themselves, and (where there can be no patronage, intrigue, or flattery, to supersede merit) it shall be distributed by a Special Committee (appointed also by them). — For every Clergyman affording this assistance, as often as may suit his convenience, shall be entitled to all the privileges of a member of this Society, in the department of the Ecclesiastical Fund; in common with the Subscribers and Members, who in the peculiar difficulties of the Institution have borne the burthen and heat of the day.

III. That a Committee consisting of seven Clergymen and seven Laymen shall be annually appointed, and be entitled the Ecclesiastical Committe. To preserve an uniformity and harmony in the whole Institution, this Committee must allow the inspection and assistance of the officers and visitors of the Literary Fund; in the same manner, and for the same purposes, as all the other Committees of the Society.

IV. That, to prevent occasions of confusion and perplexity, the same Trustees, Registrers, Treasurers, and servants, be appointed for all the property and business of the Society.

V. That all the transactions, civil and ecclesiastical, of the Literary Fund, shall take place at the house of the Society, No. 36, Gerrard Street, Westminster, where the œconomy in behalf of distressed Literature is so rigid and scrupulous, that the servants only receive compensations; where all the offices are executed gratuitously; and where even the resident Visitor defrays all his own expences.

The Litorary World will learn with satisfaction that the Monument intended to be raised in St. Paul's Cathedral to the memory of the celebrated JOHN LOCKE, meets with considerable encouragement from Noblemen and Gentlemen of the first distinction. The Committee appointed to superintend its erection, we are happy to add, are unremitting in their efforts to complete their object. The admirers of that great and good man have now an opportunity of testifying their admiration and esteem by contributing towards its accomplishment. As the names of the Subscribers will be published, and each be entitled to a Medal, with a striking likeness of LOCKE, and a representation of the Monument, it cannot fail to prove a matter of gratifying distinction to all the parties concerned in this noble undertaking. If ever the efforts of exalted Genius successfully exerted for the good of mankind—efforts which have so essentially enlarged the happiness and dignity of the human mind, deserved peculiar regard, the memory of LOCKE cannot remain any longer neglected by a grateful country. Subscriptions are received by several principal Banking-houses, and at the Literary Fund. The success of Mr. WESTMACOTT in his two models for National Monuments to be erected to the memory of PITT and NELSON, both fixed upon by the Committee of Taste, the classical elegance of his ADDISON in Westminster Abbey, and the force and dignity of his ABERCROMBIE in St. Paul's, are a decisive proof that the Statue of LOCKE will be executed in a manner to do honour to this country. — The model is now finished, and may be inspected at Mr. Westmacott's, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square.

Some original DRAMATIC FRAGMENTS by STEELE and ADDISON will in a few days be presented to the Publick, in a new and enlarged Edition of "Steele's Epistolary Correspondence."

A Collection of Original Letters between Bp. NICOLSON and several of his Learned Contemporaries is also announced for speedy publication.

Mr. PRATT is preparing, and about to publish, some "Specimens" of Poëtry by Joseph Blacket, a youth of extraordinary poetical promise; who, from an undistinguished situation, by no means favourable to mental exertion, has just started up. A singular accident brought some of his productions under the inspection of several of the most eminent Literary Characters, who are unanimous in pronouncing him one of the most highly-gifted individuals that has for a long time been seen amongst us. The great force of his genius is said to be Dramatic; a species of composition for which, it must be allowed, there is, in the present state of the Stage, or rather in the present taste of the Publick, a full and fair opportunity for the exertion of a natural and original

ginal Writer.—[We have already had occasion to deliver our favourable opinion of the genius of this youth in an account which we gave, in a former Number, p. 57, concerning the merit of his "Times," an Ode at the commencement of the present year.]

Mr. Weston has translated one of the Imperial Poems of Kein Lung, mentioned by Voltaire, in his Epistle to that Emperor, and found on a China Vase in Mr. W's Collection. An Engraving of the Vase is prefixed.

A work of great erudition and entertainment will shortly appear, under the title of "Anonymiana."

Mr. Bowyer (who some time since published those parts of Sir Robert Ainslie's celebrated Collection of Drawings which related to Egypt, Caramania, and Palestine) has just issued a Prospectus for publishing the remaining Parts of that Collection. The present work will consist of Views in Turkey in Europe; and will include Bulgaria, Romania, Wallachia, Syria, the Islands in the Archipelago, &c. &c. Among them will be a correct representation of the celebrated Temple of Jupiter Ammon at Scivah, in the deserts of Libya, discovered in 1792; some curious and highly interesting delineations of the Ruins of the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, and a large and accurate View of Constantinople and its environs. A considerable part of this work will consist of views in countries of which there are no drawings extant. The present publication will include the whole of Sir Robert Ainslie's unpublished assemblage of drawings, and will be executed in the same style, and of the same size, as Mr. Bowyer's Views in Egypt, &c.

Sir J. Barrington, Judge of the High Court of Admiralty in Ireland, will shortly publish "Historic Anecdotes and Secret Memoirs of the Legislative Union between Great Britain and Ireland."

Mr. G. Dyer has, we understand, suspended for the present his useful Researches into the State of the Public Libraries of the Kingdom, of which he had announced his intention to publish an account. He is, however, engaged in preparing for the press a new edition of his Poetical Works.

Dr. Adam Neale, Physician to the Forces, is engaged in printing an "Account of the Campaign in Spain and Portugal, conducted by Sir John Moore and Sir Arthur Wellesley."

The Rev. J. W. Ormsby, Chaplain on the Staff of the Army, has announced a similar publication.

Dr. Carey is printing an "Easy and Familiar Introduction to English Prosody and Versification."

Mr. Greig of Chelsea is about to publish a Work on Astronomy upon a novel plan.

New editions, with considerable and important additions, of Mr. Lawrence's Philosophical and Practical Treatise on Horses, and of his General Remarks on Cattle, the Ox, the Sheep, and the Swine, are in their course through the press.

A Practical Treatise on the Merino and Anglo-Merino Breeds of Sheep is nearly ready for publication. The object of this treatise is, to demonstrate to the practical farmer the peculiar advantages attending the above breeds, and to prove that the Spanish manner of treating the Merino Sheep is not indispensible in this country to the production of fine clothing wool.

Mr. Archdeacon Illingworth means to republish his "Topographical Account of Scampton," with additional anecdotes and portraits.

Miss S. M. Porter will shortly publish a new Novel, under the title of "Don Sebastian, or the House of Braganza."

Xenophon's Memorabilia by Bensell, is reprinting: Socratis Apologia, and the notes of the last edition of Schneider will be added to it, but the Latin version will be omitted.

Griesbach's Greek Testament is reprinting in London, two 8vo. volumes.

A new edition (being the seventh) is in the press, of the Fashionable World Displayed, by the Rev. J. Owen, A. M. of Fulham; also a new and beautiful edition of Watts's Songs for Children, by the same Editor.

A splendid edition of the Poems of Mr. Scott, Marmion, and the Lay of the Last Minstrel, with Embellishments from the pencil of Westall, will be soon published.

A Lady not unknown to the Fashionable as well as the Literary World is about to publish a Novel of a superior description, it is reported, to the generality of such works. The subject, which is historical, is highly interesting; and precepts of a moral tendency ingeniously interwoven with the narrative. It is to be called "The Husband and the Lover."

THE

The following Lines should have appeared in our Magazine for January *last.*

TO EARL FORTESCUE.

My dear Lord,

THE words with which the Spaniards end a letter [better;
Appear to me than those we use much
They form a Christian prayer, and love display,
And are most proper for a New Year's day;
I then adopt them, and with heart sincere,
Wish health to you and yours for many a year;
Not health alone, but other blessings too,
Such as St. Paul from a good conscience drew; [cloud,
Clear sunshine of the mind, without a
Unknown alike to worldlings and the proud.
May future years add to your present store,
And be you still the Banker of the poor:
May sons of sons comfort your evening ray,
So prays your aged and your true friend
Gray.

ODE ON THE *SPIRIT* OF SPAIN:

WRITTEN THE BEGINNING OF DECEMBER, 1808.

ON the green banks of Ebro's wave,
Where moping sluggards wont to lave,
The Shepherd starts to arms;
Transported hears the Trumpet sound,
Dashes his Tabor on the ground,
And pants for War's alarms.

To Freedom's voice, in every breeze,
Eager he lists, and fondly sees,
With new and glad surprize,
In every shadow, every beam,
In every slumber, every dream,
Her angel-form arise:

In Ebro's glassy stream surveys
Her Towers ascend, her Altars blaze,
Her flag triumphant spread;
While never-fading laurels bloom,
And Victory binds a splendid plume
To grace the Patriot's head.

Prophetic be the Shepherd's sight!
But, ere with pure and steady light
The rays of Freedom shine,
Shall many a friend, and many a foe,
Down Ebro's alter'd waters flow,
Dark as the blood-red wine.

The arduous battle fought, and won,
Ebro! thy stream again shall run,
Unsullied to the main;
Thy Country's wounds no more shall bleed,
Thy Swains inspir'd resume the reed,
And Freedom swell the strain.

J. Dunlop.

THE SPANISH MOTHER.

By a young Lady.

GO, Carlos, go, thy Country calls thee,
Nor must she call her Sons in vain;
And, oh! whatever fate befalls thee,
Forget not thou 'rt a Chief of Spain.

Those sighs I heave, those tears I shed,
Prove how I prize the life I gave,
Yet would I rather know thee dead
Than see thee live of France the slave.
But Hope, sweet Hope! amid this parting pain, [again."
Whispers, "in happier hours we 'll meet

This glaive be thine; it once was wielded
By an arm well known to Fame;
The foe it crush'd, the friend it shielded,
And thousands blest the Hero's name.

Then be my Carlos like his sire,
Lost, sainted object of my love,
In war, a swift consuming fire,
In peace, mild, gentle as the dove.
So look'd he once, so smiled he on me—
My Son, my Son, how can I part from thee!

Thro' long, long years of pain and sorrow,
A beam of joy—thou 'st been to me,
And Hope still pointed to to-morrow,
And pictur'd all my Boy would be.

And when my griefs were near forgot,
And when my cares were almost past;
If—oh! it is a fearful thought;—
If I should lose thee, now at last——
My Son, my Son, when perils round thee wait, [fate.
On thine, remember, hangs thy Mother's

Last of a line well known in story
Whose valour was their Country's pride,
Who for that Country fought with glory,
And in her battles nobly died;

Let sad, yet high remembrance dwell
On those who 're laid for ever low—
And now a fond, a long farewel;—
My Son, to Conquest proudly go—
Thy Mother bids thee—all her weakness o'er—,
Return a Hero, or return no more.

ADRESSE AUX FRANCOIS PAR UN ESPAGNOL.

LOUIS Napoleon est un grand voleur,
Vrai Attila moderne, audacieux trompeur; [prête,
Depuis quelques années à tout crime il se
Mais le destin bientôt peut dire Je t'arrete:
Sa folle ambition ne lui permette pas
De penser à sa fin, ou prévoir son trépas.
Dans sa bouche il a paix, mais au cœur il a guerre.
Il veut en sa colère abîmer l' Angleterre.
Il veut aussi faire d'un Procureur un Roi,
En mépris de l' Espagne, et sans dire pourquoi. [vous prie,
Mes cheres François, pensez sobrement je
Pour qui vous souffrez tant et hazardez la vie:

Un

Un faquin vous subjugue, et pour hausser le sort
De sa propre famille il vous traine à la mort. [guide;
Vous avez trop long temps suivi un faux
Ayez honte d'être les organs d'un perfide:
Que ne dine jamais s'il ne fait un forfait.
Contre vous, contre lui l' Espagne n'a rien fait. [encore
O François malheureux, je vous appelle
Chassez votre Tyran que vous tant deshonore,
Renvoyez notre Roi, rappellez le votre,
Le seul moyen de paix, vous n'aurez point d'autre. [homme
L'Espagnol autrefois un libre et brave
Pour deux cent ans et plus resistoit contre Rome; [cœurs,
Ce noble exemple nous gardons dans nos
De rencontrer la mort, on de vivre vainqueurs.

TO THE SNOW-DROP.

By JOHN MAYNE, Author of the Poems of "Glasgow," and the "Siller Gun."

FIRST of the Spring, that smiles on me,
I pay my early court to thee!
But, well-a-day! how chang'd the scene
Since, erst, I hail'd thee on the green!
Then Life and Love were in their prime—
Then Winter smil'd like Summer-time!
Now Life and Love are on the wing—
Now Winter riots in the Spring!
And, e'en in Summer, nought I see
But drizzling show'rs, and blights, for me;
With frequent coffins passing by—
Sad monitors that Death is nigh!

Oh! when that solemn hour shall come
Which seals my passport to the tomb,
Be Faith, and Resignation, mine,
And, that sweet soother—Hope Divine!

First of the Spring, that smiles on me,
Again I pay my court to thee!
May no rude hand profane thy sweets—
No caitiff bawl thee through the streets!
Or, if thou art displanted there,
To grace the bosom of the Fair,
O! teach Simplicity to them,
Who never knew the peerless gem!
Bid Beauty emulate the bee,
And gather sweets from flow'rs like thee!
Tell those by Error led astray,
That Wisdom is the only way
Which leads to purity like thine—
Which leads to ev'ry Grace divine!

On reading Mrs. West's beautiful Poem, "The Mother."

WHILST Vice and Folly blaze in open day,
And injur'd Virtue pines in shades away,
Is there no Muse to vindicate her cause,
Assert her beauty, and enforce her laws,
Prove all not sunk in guilt and lost to shame?
Yes! *one* survives who feels her purest flame;
One gentle breast yet breathes the living line, [divine;
Bends to her sway, and owns her power
In every duty perfect, *all* performs;
Whose conduct, and whose verse alike informs; [ear,
And when the *Mother's* precepts meet our
Her happy Children prove they are sincere.
Painting the sorrows that Affection feels,
Or in bright tints Maternal joy reveals,
In all she charms; for, colour'd from the heart, [part,
They boast a power that Fancy can't im-
"And the awaken'd heart must learn to glow, [flow."
When virtuous tears from virtuous sorrows

To the AUTHOR *of "Free and Impartial Thoughts on the Dangers to be apprehended from the Increase of Sectaries*."*

CHAMPION of Truth, still wage the glorious fight
Of Reason, aided by religious light;
Still shew where Calvin's dangerous doctrines tend,
Pride their support, and Bigotry their end.
Words and not works *alone* his followers suit,
Trees full of leaves, but destitute of fruit.
O sacred Charity! how far from thee
Are those who shut their eyes, and *say* they see.
'Tis *thine* to raise the fallen, soothe the weak,
"And dry the tears that bathe the widow's cheek." [rod;
These, taking from the Almighty's hand the
Usurp the highest attribute of God;
And dare condemn, what He alone can know,
A fellow-worm to everlasting woe.
Kind to *themselves*, to others most severe,
In vain the *sinner's* sigh, the *sinner's* tear,
If different from their own, *his* faith should prove;
These *Saints* will shew no pity, feel no love.

Leicestershire. A. H.

SPEECH OF CARACTACUS TO CLAUDIUS CÆSAR; *Written by a Scholar of Christ's Hospital.*

"Æquam memento rebus in arduis
Servare mentem." HOR. Lib. ii. Od. 3.

MIGHTY Cæsar, though to thee
Britain bows the bended knee;
Tho' her hardier warriors know
Vict'ry crowns the valiant foe;
Tho' her King, with tort'ring pain,
Captive drags the galling chain;
Rome itself shall never boast
Britannia's glory all is lost.

Saw thou not, Ostorius bold,
When in blood my chariot roll'd;
Saw thou not in every eye
Firm resolve and courage lie?
Saw thou not each British sword
Carve a passage for its lord,
Where the Roman eagle spread
Her purple pinions o'er thy head?

* See LXXVIII. p. 1007, and LXXIX. 57.

Where

When misfortune hovers nigh,
Let the coward wish to die;
And, like Cato robb'd of rest,
Plunge the dagger in his breast!
But, tho' feeble, pale, and wan,
Still your captive is a man;
And, for me, if life is rough,
To live and to be brave 's enough.

Tho' these hands no more may wield
Pond'rous spear or massy shield;
Tho' this tongue may ne'er again
Bid the British troops be men;
Hope, with ever-lifted eye,
Hope, enchanting, still is nigh!
Yes! they shall again be free,
And triumph in their liberty!

MR. URBAN, *Notts, March* 12.

BY inserting the following lines, written by a son of mine only 12 years of age, you will very much gratify the aspiring youth. JOHN HEWITT.

A SUPPLICATION FOR SUNDAY MORNING.

TO thee, O God, may I to-day
Devote with fervent heart;
That this good act I may perform,
Thy grace to me impart.

No worldly work, or worldly care,
Permit my head to enter,
But every thought and wish direct,
In thee alone to centre.

To public worship, O my God,
Dispose me to repair,
On thee alone to meditate
Incline me when I 'm there.

When from thy holy House I come,
May I with studious care,
Thy grace implore my zeal to keep
As fervent as when there.

The morn, and noon, and night thus spent,
As in thy Law is taught,
Well may I say at night, for thee
My Soul all day has fought. H. H.

SONNET TO LAVINIA.

FROM these rude scenes, where Noise and Folly reign, [display,
Where Friendship fails her genius to
O! let me fly! and o'er th' inviting plain,
With sweet Lavinia, negligently stray:
And as alone, 'neath Vesper's argent beam,
Remote from man, we take our silent way, [gleam,
Hope's lovely scenes shall at a distance
And Expectation hail the *wish'd-for* day!
O! my Lavinia! how can words explain,
The holy joys that animate my heart!
Alas! my Fair-one! language would in vain,
With all its force, endeavour to impart
The soft sensations that molest my breast,
That keep e'en Nature from her wonted rest.

Grafton-street. J. G.

PASSERES DALESFORDIANI.

AUT jussu Jovis, aut lubenter, ales,
Intromissa sub hoc a reste tegmen,
Quæ, te, parva, tuasque credidisti
Spes omnes mihi, ter quaterque salve.—
Nam nec Thestorides nec illa Manto
Ullam duxerit auspicatiorem,
Seu sit præpetis, alitisve pennæ.
Ergo, dulcis Avis, meum frequenter
Hoc circumvolita secunda limen:
Hic insidere ama, domesticarum
Et fautrix bona, particepsque rerum;
Nec fiat semel, oro, sed quotannis
Sub notâ trabe cautius repostum
Nidum clausa fove, tenellulamque
Effer progeniem. Timenda nulla est
Hic injuria; longiùs rapaces
Arcebo pueros, nec execrato
Grassari propè fas erit Priapo.
Non custos ego carceris, sed ultrò
Libertatis ero tuæ satelles.
I quoquò lubet; hæc fenestra semper
Ingressus dabit, exitusque tutos.
Ne nostram modò tu hospitalitatem
Sis oblita remunerare cantu:
Nam te scire velim, mea inquilina,
Ambo quod colimus, mihi hoc sacellum
Illâ conditione traditisse
Sylvestres Dryadas suo poëtæ,
Et lucis, ubicunque sint locorum,
Præfecisse suis.—At, O volucris,
Siquid forte boni meo Patrono
Contemplare, utinam illud impetratum
Reddat Jupiter hospitalis omen!

AUGUR.

THE STORM.

Sacred to the Memory of a brave and worthy Sailor, and recording an event which actually took place on-board of a Merchant Vessel some years ago.

HOW happy they, who in their native fields [yields:
Enjoy the good that bounteous Nature
Unknown the dreadful Storm's tempestuous rage, [engage;
When howling winds and foaming waves
When blackening clouds obscure the sullen skies,
And quick through air the vivid lightning flies, } [Seamen's cries. }
And peals of thunder drown the dying

Thrice had the morn, in gaudy colours bright,
Smiling unbarr'd the gates of rosy light,
And thrice the Sun, slow sinking to his bed, [red;
Had dyed the azure clouds with glowing
When, lo, a rustling sound was heard in air,
That froze the Sailor's heart with chilly fear,
For well he knew, by sad experience taught, [fraught.
A storm approach'd, with blackest danger
The gathering clouds in awful pomp appear,
With slow succession darkening all the air;

In

In deep array along the skies they ride;
Fierce rain descends in one unbroken tide.
And roaring winds resound from side to side.

As two contending kings, in order bright,
Arrange their troops, and marshal for the fight,
In closest ranks the thick battalions stand,
And wait, with eager looks, their chief's command:
So roll'd the clouds in deepening shade along,
And from behind unnumber'd armies throng.
With dreadful gleams the forked lightning flies,
While peals of thunder shake the deafen'd skies:
From rock to rock tremendous they rebound.
And Nature sickens at the awful sound:
Louder and louder still the thunders roll,
And hurl their mighty voice from pole to pole.

With fearless heart the sad event you wait,
And undismay'd expect approaching fate,
To Heaven your vows with Christian firmness pay,
Nor shrink affrighted from the fatal day.

Not so the rest appall'd with sudden fear,
The coward Captain sees the danger near:
To hide his shame absents himself from view,
Nor dares to share the labours of the crew.
As when a hungry wolf appears in sight,
The fleecy throng are seiz'd with sudden fright;
With fearful haste to 'scape the foe they try,
And o'er the plain with hurried footsteps fly;
So, whilst the winds in conflict dire engage,
The shameful Captain fled the tempest's rage.

And now, when Death uprear'd his hideous form,
And angry Fate urg'd on the dreadful storm;
When not a star was seen, your course to steer,
And nought but savage winds were heard in air;
When sad despondence brooded all around,
And heart-rent sighs from every breast resound;
Oppress'd with toil, the sailors pallid stand,
Nor heed the threatening language of the mast command,
The vessel reels, the shrouds are torn,
Bends its huge length, and falls before the blast;
New leaks, each moment, fill the soul with dread,
All thought of life is o'er, and every hope is fled.

When human skill and human aid were vain,
The God of Heaven and earth appeas'd the main.
Sav'd by his powerful arm you land descry,
And breathe the air of England's happy shore;
In harbour moor'd, enjoy your native sky;
No hear the thundering billows as they roar.

As when some wretched man, condemn'd to die,
With sickening heart beholds the day draw nigh;
Already sees the Sheriff's dreadful train,
And crowds on crowds o'erspreading all the plain;
If unexpected pardon he receives,
He scarce the joyful tidings yet believes;
So freed from perils and alarming fears,
Your great deliverance real scarce appears.
With rapturous joy to Heaven you raise your eyes,
And bless the Almighty Father of the skies,
Who still in danger hears his humble suppliant's cries.

SAMUEL ELSDALE.

P. 254. *Read*, "Where Surfleet's *leaning* Spire."

Leaning is a very appropriate epithet, as the Spire inclines considerably out of its perpendicular, owing to the foundation having given way. S. E.

SONNETS.

Written when confined by Sickness.

No. I.

FAREWEL, thou Sun! beneath whose potent beams,
'Twas once my greatest happiness to roye;
Thou who hast seen me thro' the opening grove,
Sublimely musing on romantic themes!
Farewel, ye vales! where sweet luxuriance teems,
And Echo answers to the calls of Love;
Where first my Fancy caught the smile of Jove,
And drank libations from Castalian streams!
No more, methinks, these wasting eyes shall view
The sombre woodlands, or the lowly plain;
No more my greedy Genius shall pursue,
Its holy musings in some mouldering fane;
And 'midst the piles where Bards and heroes sleep,
Through all the night its sacred vigil keep!

No. II.

YES, it is o'er!—and now my weeping Lyre
Shall re-assume its cadences most wild;
Those magic strains that have so oft beguil'd
Unseemly Care and Disappointment dire:
For why should Jealousy's consuming fire
Live in this breast, by Nature form'd so mild?
Why mar those lovely traits where Friendship smil'd,
That bade my heart exultingly aspire?
'Tis o'er indeed! and now as on thy charms,
My wondering eyes re-animated pore,
A keener sense of faith each doubt disarms,
And makes thee even lovelier than before!
Curs'd be the wretch who strove with deadly art,
To tear affection from this bursting heart!

Twickenham. J. M.

Proceedings in the Third Session of the Fourth Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, 1809.

House of Commons, *March* 8.

The order of the day for taking into further consideration the evidence respecting the conduct of his Royal Highness being read, Mr. *Wardle* rose, and stated, that though he could not but have felt very much hurt at the motives which appear to have been attributed to him in bringing forward these charges, he should not now dwell upon them; but rather advert to the assistance which he had received during the early part of the investigation from a most worthy and Hon. Member of that House (Sir F. Burdett): To his Noble Friend Lord Folkestone, who had assisted him during the most arduous part of the trouble—whose active co-operation he had experienced at the moment when nothing was more confidently talked of than the odium and disgrace which would light upon the accuser of the Duke of York—who, notwithstanding this and every other consideration, voluntarily came forward, and put himself in his (Mr. Wardle's) situation, he felt it unnecessary to offer any thanks. The Hon. Gentleman expressed his satisfaction at the manner in which the cause of the Duke of York had been supported. His Majesty's Ministers had thought it their duty to undertake his defence; and it would be pleasing to reflect that nothing more than what had been done, could have been effected in his behalf. Still, however, with all the support that it was right to give to the Duke of York, the Representatives of the People were to recollect that they owed a paramount duty to their Constituents. On the strength and justice of his cause he had rested it; on these he still rested it; and on these principles he trusted it would be decided. The Hon. Gentleman then entered into a minute detail of the evidence which had been adduced before the Committee respecting Lieut. col. Knight's exchange, Capt. Maling's promotion, Col. French's Levy, Capt. Tonyn's Majority, Col. Shawe's Barrack-master-ship, and Samuel Carter's appointment; and contended that the evidence of the various witnesses, as well as the Letters which had been laid before the Committee, clearly and decisively established the truth of his charges—that appointments, &c. had been obtained by Mrs. Clarke for pecuniary considerations, through her influence with the Commander-in Chief, who was privy to her receiving money for the same. The Hon. Gentleman then moved, in substance,

"That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, stating, that his faithful Commons have had evidence produced at their Bar of various corrupt practices having prevailed for some years past in the disposal of commissions and promotions in the Army. That his faithful Commons, having carefully examined witnesses with due deliberation, find themselves, with concern and astonishment, obliged, by their duty to their Constituents, to declare, that the result of their diligent inquiries, after patiently examining a variety of documents, is, that, in their opinion, the existence of such corrupt practices has been substantially proved: That they are restrained, by motives of personal respect and attachment to his Majesty, from entering into a detail of these transactions, as they are convinced the extent to which the abuses complained of have existed could not be stated to his Majesty, without exciting in his royal breast the most painful sensations of grief and indignation. Without endeavouring fully to develope all the consequences of the existence of such abuses, they cannot refrain from pointing out one great evil likely to result from them. Should an opinion get abroad in the Armies of his Majesty, that promotions were thus obtained, in a manner unjust to the Army, and disgraceful to the authority placed over it, the effects must be deplorable. That it is the opinion of this House, that such abuses could not have prevailed to the extent to which they have been proved to exist, without the knowledge of the Commander in Chief; and even if they did, if that could be urged in his favour, the command could not in safety, or in prudence, be continued in his hands. His Majesty's faithful Commons, therefore, are of opinion, that the Duke of York ought to be deprived of the Command of the Army."

Mr. *Burton* commented at some length upon the printed evidence before the House, and particularly upon the contradiction in the testimonies of Mr. Dowler, Mrs. Favery, and Mrs. Clarke, and protested his belief that the charges were totally unfounded.

Mr. *Curwen* with much energy combated the reasoning of the preceding speaker, and adverted to all the prominent features of the evidence. On the subject of the Letter found in Capt. Sandon's possession, and which had been termed a mysterious one, the Hon. Gentleman remarked that it drew drops of blood from the heart of Col. Gordon on his evidence when he saw it. It was on the office paper, and he believed it to have been written by the Duke of York for the purpose of procuring money. He would ask the Hon. and Learned Gentleman who preceded him, if he had forgotten Gen. Clavering, who had come forward, if not with the disposition to injure the Duke, at least to screen him. His Letters

ters were written, not in the moments of intemperance, but of seriousness. He wondered how so strong a case could have been omitted. The measures which had been proposed might be termed jacobinical, but they were necessary for the amendment of existing corruptions. These were not times to screen any man; and painful as was the task, he felt it to be his duty thus publicly to declare his sentiments on this important subject.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* took a review of the whole evidence, and insisted that the note shewn to Tonyn was a forgery. After proceeding at some length, he acceded to the wishes of the House to adjourn, which took place at half past three.

March 9.

The order of the day for resuming the adjourned Debate on the conduct of the Duke of York being read, the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* resumed his examination of the evidence, and after an eloquent and able statement (in which he contended that the participation of the Commander in Chief in the traffic of Mrs. Clarke had in no instance been proved) concluded with proposing an Address, which was in substance, "That the House, after a full examination of the evidence adduced in support of the charges, saw nothing in it to prove the personal corruption, or criminal connivance, of his Royal Highness. That the House acknowledged the long services of the Duke of York, and were of opinion that the Country did not supply a person better qualified to fulfil the duties of Commander in Chief; and that his removal would be attended with great inconvenience and detriment to the public service: That the many salutary and efficient regulations introduced into the Army by his Royal Highness, merited the highest praise: That though the House deeply regrets the connection which his Royal Highness had formed, yet they see with pleasure, that, in his Royal Highness's Letter to the House, his Royal Highness has himself regretted the existence of such a connexion; from which they derive a confident hope, that his Royal Highness will hereafter exhibit a right example of every virtue, in imitation of his Royal Parent, whose virtuous conduct, during a long life and reign, has so endeared him to every class of his subjects."

Mr. *Bragge Bathurst* declared himself averse to the original Address, as well as to the Amendment proposed by his Hon. Friend. The preferable step, in his opinion, would be, to take the sense of the House on a Resolution, "That his Royal Highness had, by his conduct, exposed himself to undue influence in the discharge of his important duties." He concurred entirely in the opinion of his Right Hon. Friend, that no corrupt motives could be imputed to his Royal Highness; but was imperatively called upon to state, that, in the view which he had taken of the evidence, it appeared to him too clearly established, that the Commander in Chief had suffered himself to be improperly influenced in military transactions by Mrs. Clarke. He deemed it necessary, therefore, that the House should come to a vote on a Resolution whether the Commander in Chief was guilty of corruption or not, and then he would propose an Address, "That the House had observed with the deepest regret, that, in consequence of a connexion the most immoral and unbecoming, undue influence had been continually exerted, which brought disgraceful charges against the Commander in Chief, and tended to give colour to transactions the most pernicious and indiscreet."

Mr. *Whitbread*, after complimenting the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the eloquence which he had displayed that night, said, that if the Duke of York failed after so great a display of talent in his cause, such a failure could not possibly be imputed to the want of an able and acute advocate to defend him. He could not pass by in silence what had fallen from the Right Hon. Gentleman (the Chancellor) *in terrorem*, that if they removed the Duke of York from the chief command of the army, they could not get another able to supply his place. That he had done much for the Army during the 16 years in which he had the administration of it, was granted: but was it because he was of the Royal Family that he was not to be removed? He was of opinion, that if any other persons in his situation had been exposed to have so much disclosed against them as the Duke of York, they would have been no longer Commander in Chief. Governments were overturned, and thrones shaken by corruption; and his Hon. Friend in bringing forward these charges, had proved himself the real Anti-Jacobin, by attempting to root out corruption. The Right Hon. Gentleman had exclaimed, "Is it possible to suppose the Duke of York could have so committed himself for 2500*l.*?" Here (said the Hon. Gentleman, laying his hand on the Minutes of Evidence) is the damning proof, if not of corruption, at least that he was privy to these corrupt practices. It was not for the sake of putting 2500*l.* into his own pocket, but for the paltry wages of iniquity; and such must be the conclusion to which the House must come. They were also asked, would the Duke of York, for the sake of 500*l.* have allowed these charges to have been made public? But this proved too much; for if his Royal Highness set these letters at defiance for the sake of 400*l.* a year, he might meet any other danger or disgrace.

The

The Hon. Gentleman then asked, where were the conspirators with whom we had been scared? Was his Hon. Friend a Conspirator? was he a Jacobin? No! the follies of Princes were the true food of Jacobinism. They held their meetings at Gloucester-place, and the Duke of York was their Chairman. Drive it out of palaces, and you have nothing to fear from Jacobinism in the cottages. The Hon. Gentleman then stated, that undue influence had been proved to exist to a great extent, and the House were called upon to mark their sense of it. None but drivellers would shrink from the duty before them, and refuse to vote either that the conduct of his Royal Highness was corrupt, or that he had a knowledge of the corrupt practices carrying on, as their opinion stood; and it was easy for them in agreeing to this resolution to mark distinctly what their sentiments really were. He should vote for the Address of his Hon. Friend (Col. Wardle), or any other that tended to accomplish his intentions.

The *Attorney-General* commented at considerable length upon the contradictions in the testimonies of Mr. Dowler, Mrs. Clarke, and Mrs. Favery; and contended that the innocence of the Duke was so manifest, that he felt himself bound to vote for his Rt. Hon. Friend's Amendment.

March 10.

The discussion on the evidence against the Duke of York was resumed.—Mr. *Bankes* rose, and after expressing the unwillingness which he originally felt at the investigation taking place, and at the painful feeling with which he had attended to it in its progress before the Committee, declared that justice ought to be done; and, after the dishonourable transactions developed at the Bar, the House must endeavour to do itself honour by its decision. The Hon. Gentleman declared himself hostile to the sentiment expressed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer; that, because certain witnesses were exceptionable in some parts of their testimony, that testimony should be blotted out altogether. This was not the rule in any Court of Justice, nor ought it to be entertained by that House. He hardly ever saw a person to whom truth and falsehood were so indifferent as to Mrs. Clarke; but yet there were many material parts of this woman's evidence corroborated by other, and indisputable testimony. As to the evidence of Miss Taylor, had she indeed been a conspirator with Mrs. Clarke, instead of remembering a sentence, she might have remembered a volume to render her evidence complete. He thought the note shewn to Major Tonyn no forgery; and, upon the whole, was of opinion, that there was a constant unreserved intercourse and communication upon military subjects between the Duke of York and Mrs. Clarke. He disapproved of the Letter addressed by his Royal Highness to that House; and trusted, that though it was customary to say that the Address of the House to any Speech from the Throne was generally the echo of the Speech, he never could suppose it possible to be said, that the Address of that House should be the echo of a Letter. He should conclude with proposing an Amendment upon the Amendment of the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Bathurst), which was in substance as follows:—

"That information had been laid before the House, with respect to certain abuses and corruptions which were alledged to be prevalent in the disposal and purchase of commissions and promotions in his Majesty's Land Forces. That the House had accordingly instituted the most diligent examination into the grounds of such charges; and that they felt the deepest concern that the result of that inquiry was such as to convince them that such corruptions and abuses had prevailed. That they had, at the same time, great satisfaction in being enabled to declare, that there appeared to them to be no ground for charging the Commander in Chief with personal corruption; but, while they were glad to do this justice to his Royal Highness, and to acknowledge the good consequences that had resulted to the Army from the regulations he had introduced and the improvements he had adopted in advancing their discipline and conduct, still they felt themselves obliged to express their opinion, that such abuses could not have prevailed, to the extent they had done, without exciting at least the suspicion of the Commander in Chief; and that, if such abuses had existed without the knowledge of his Royal Highness, that House had great reason to doubt whether the Chief Command of his Majesty's Forces could with propriety, or ought with prudence to remain in the hands of the Duke of York. That the House had discovered, with the deepest concern, that a connexion had subsisted, fraught with injurious consequences to the cause of Religion and Morals, and of a character the most opposite in its nature to the bright example of morality given, throughout a long reign, by his Majesty to his people."

Mr. *Yorke* spoke at considerable length in favour of the amendment proposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer; and declared his firm belief of the existence of an understanding between Mrs. Clarke and Mr. Dowler, and that the 1000*l.* said to have been given to the former for his situation in the Commissariat, was a collusion for the purpose of procuring the money from Mr. Dowler senior.

Lord *Folkestone* declared, that though his

his opinion went further than the Address of his Hon. Friend (Mr. Bankes), he should, from a sense of delicacy to the Sovereign, content himself with voting for it.

Mr. *Adam* made a powerful and ingenious speech; Mr. *Barham* spoke a few words; and Mr. *W. Smith* supported Mr. Bankes's Amendment.

March 13.

The debate on the conduct of his Royal Highness the Duke of York being resumed, *the Secretary at War* observed, that he rose to oppose the Address proposed by the Hon. Gentleman opposite (Mr. Bankes), who had declared that although no charge of corruption had been established against the Commander in Chief, yet that the House had been just put in possession of facts sufficient to induce them to believe that his Royal Highness must have entertained a suspicion of the abuses that existed; and consequently that it was their duty to agree to a proposition, the tendency of which was to deprive him of the command of the army. In delivering his sentiments on this subject, he felt his task considerably lightened by the conviction that a great majority of that House were persuaded that no reliance whatever was to be placed on the testimony of Mrs. Clarke. If, however, the testimony of Mrs. Clarke were to be credited, there could be no question but that his Royal Highness must be immediately condemned. The Hon. Secretary then took a view of all the cases, from the minutes; and concluded with expressing his conviction that the House would not consent to a motion that would eventually tend to dismiss from his high office the illustrious individual to whom, in his opinion, the public was so deeply indebted.

Sir *F. Burdett* rose to perform a duty which might well be called a painful one, but which it still behoved him as a Member of that House, and a Judge upon so important an occasion, to fulfil. Before doing this, however, he could not help observing that the Chancellor of the Exchequer, a public Officer, and the Attorney-General, the public accuser, instead of being engaged, as it was natural to suppose they would have been, upon the side of the publick, were arrayed on the side of the party accused—were arrayed on the side of the party accused not merely as Members of the House of Commons, doing justice to all, but as men shewing minds shut to conviction on the side which they had espoused. The Hon. Baronet then adverted to the threat of infamy which had been applied to his Hon. Friend (Col. Wardle); and remarked that if the Right Hon. Secretary who had made use of it, knew not where to place it, it must rest upon his own shoulders. He had now to notice the defence set up by a Right Hon. Gentleman (the Chancellor of the Exchequer), which appeared to him so uncandid, that, not as a Judge delivering his opinion upon a case, but even as an Advocate hired to defend a side, it was so unfair, that it would have done him little credit. In his opinion upon the evidence of Mrs. Clarke, he stood alone, and was so blinded to one side, that his sentiments could have little weight with the other. He could not see the plainest objects in the broadest day-light when they militated against his cause, but was able to discern the most minute specks in the dark when they appeared to make for him. The attempts to invalidate the evidence of Mrs. Clarke had completely failed. A learned Judge (Mr. Burton) had also tried to destroy her testimony; but, after saying that she was guilty of 28 contradictions, nothing was produced against her but her situation in life. The Attorney-General too, to whom, from his great opinion of his legal knowledge, he had listened with extreme attention, expecting at every turn some luminous point, had followed the same course with still less success. He seemed quite stunned by the badness of his cause; and reminded him of a story told of Counsellor Dunning, who, on being applied to recommend the parties in a lame action to an Advocate, told them to chuse the most stupid Counsel in Court; for, said he, if you employ an able man, he will get puzzled and confounded with the arguments against you, which he will never be able to surmount: but if you chuse a stupid fellow, he will not see these things, and go floundering on, saying a great deal, which will give his speech the appearance of a good deal of reasoning on your side. Thus the Attorney-General appeared as if the weight of the evidence had sunk him to the earth. After turning round and round, and distorting himself in every way, he gave it up, and like Christian in the Pilgrim's Progress, left himself and the Duke of York sticking fast in the Slough of Despond, from which all the Anti-Jacobins in the Kingdom could not drag him.—How (he would now ask) had the Duke of York behaved to Mrs. Clarke? After living with her in excessive fondness, without any cause he could throw her off like an old shoe, with infamy and disgrace. What kind of message was it that he sent to her by a person (Taylor the Morocco Ambassador), who, if it had not been true, might have been called to the bar to rebut it. Who, that had a heart, would have left the woman that had lived under his protection, in debt? Against the testimony of such a woman, they had the honour of a Prince. His Royal word had also been given for an annuity to her, to pay her debts, and then he could resist the payment,

ment, and say there is no bond, no legal demand for it;—no, but there was honour for it. If there were the same ingredients in the honour of a Prince as of any other man, if truth and justice were not exiled from it, a more worthless pledge never was produced, and it should not weigh as a feather in the scale. The case of Kennet was another of corruption, where a Bankrupt of infamous character was to be recommended to a situation under Government, because he was raising a loan for the Duke of York. The Right Honourable the Chancellor of the Exchequer had said that this was an age the least corrupt of any in the history of the country: He had seemed to think it a golden age—a Paradise regained. But he had lost to his view that the present system of things led to corruption, that the burden of taxes, like a two-edged sword, reduced men to poverty, and exposed them to be seduced by bribery. Under every impression, he could have no hesitation in voting for the dismissal of the Duke of York from the Command of the Army.

The *Master of the Rolls*, the *Solicitor General*, and Mr. *H. Smith*, expressed themselves in favour of the Chancellor's amendment; and Sir *S. Romilly*, for Mr. Bankes's.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, April 15. Letter from Capt. Yeo to Sir S. Smith, transmitted by the former to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

H. M. S. Confiance, Cayenne Harbour, Jan. 15.

Sir, My last letter to you, of the 26th ult. informed you of the arrival of the Portuguese troops at Approaque. On the 4th inst. it was determined by Lieut.-Col. M. Marques and myself, to make a descent on the East side of the Island of Cayenne. Accordingly, all the troops were embarked on-board the small vessels, amounting to 550, and 80 seamen and marines from the Confiance, and a party of marines from the Voador and Infante brigs. On the morning of the 6th all dropt into the mouth of the River. In the evening I proceeded with 10 canoes, and about 250 men, to endeavour to gain possession of two batteries; the one, Fort Diamant, which commands the entrance of the river Mahuree, the other Grand Cane, commanding the great road to the town of Cayenne. The vessels, with the remainder of the troops, I entrusted to Capt. Salgado, of the Voador, with orders to follow me after dusk, to anchor in the mouth of the river Mahuree, and wait until I gained the before-mentioned batteries, when, on my making the signal agreed on, he was to enter the River, and disembark with all possible dispatch. I reached Point Mahuree at three o'clock next morning with five canoes; the others being heavy could not keep up. We then landed in a bay half way between the two batteries. The surge was so great, that our boats soon went to pieces. I ordered Major Joaquim Manuel Pinto, with a detachment of Portuguese troops, to proceed to the left, and take Grand Cane; while myself, accompanied by Lieutenants Mulcaster, Blyth, and Read (of the Royal Marines), Messrs. Savory, William Taylor, Forder, and Irwin, proceeded to the right with a party of the Confiance's, to take Fort Diamant, which was soon in our possession, mounting two twenty-four and one brass nine-pounder, and 50 men. I am sorry to add, that Lieutenant John Read, of the Royal Marines, a meritorious young officer, was mortally wounded; as also one seaman and five marines badly. The French Captain and Commandant, with three soldiers, killed, and four wounded. The Major had the same success: the Fort mounting two brass 9-pounders, and 40 men: two of the enemy were killed. The entrance of the river being in our possession, the signal agreed on was made, and by noon all were disembarked. At the same time I received information of Gen. Victor Hughes having quitted Cayenne, at the head of 1,000 troops, to dispossess us of our posts. Our force being too small to be divided, and the distance between the two posts being great, and only twelve miles from Cayenne, it was determined to dismantle Fort Diamant, and collect all our forces at Grand Cane. I therefore left my First Lieutenant, Mr. Mulcaster, with a party of the Confiance's, to perform that service, and then join me. On arriving at Grand Cane, I perceived two other batteries about a mile up the river, on opposite sides, and within half gun-shot of each other; the one on the right bank called Treo, on an eminence commanding the creek leading to Cayenne; the other, at the opposite side, at the entrance of the creek leading to the house and plantation of Gen. Victor Hughes, and evidently erected for no other purpose than its defence. At three o'clock I anchored the Lion and Vinganza cutters abreast of them, when a smart action commenced on both sides for an hour; when finding the Enemy's metal and position so superior to ours, the cutters having only four-pounders, and many of our men falling, from the incessant shower of grape shot, I determined to storm them, and therefore directed Mr. Savory (the Purser) to accompany a party of Portuguese to land at General

neral Hughes' battery; at the same time proceeding myself, accompanied by Lieut. Blyth, my Gig's crew, and a party of Portuguese troops, to that of Treo; and though both parties had to land at the very muzzles of the guns keeping up a continual fire of grape and musketry, the cool bravery of the men soon carried them, and put the enemy to flight; each Fort mounted two brass 9-pounders, and 50 men. This service was scarcely accomplished before the French troops from Cayenne attacked the Colonel at Grand Cane. Our force then much dispersed, I therefore, without waiting an instant, ordered every body to the boats, and proceeded to the aid of the Colonel, who, with his small force, had withstood the Enemy, and after a smart action of three hours they retreated to Cayenne. At the same time, 250 of the Enemy appeared before Fort Diamant; but, perceiving Lieut. Mulcaster prepared to receive them, and imagining his force much greater than it was, they, on hearing the defeat of their General, followed his example.

[Lieut. Yeo then observes, that a field-piece and a swivel had been placed before the private house of General V. Hughes, with 100 of his best troops. To avoid the effusion of blood, two flags of truce were dispatched to the French General, but they were both fired on. Finding the Enemy had made several fosses in the road, and that his troops were in ambush in the wood which flanked it, Lieut. Yeo ordered his men to advance with pike and bayonet. The gun was carried—the house levelled with the ground, and the Enemy compelled to retreat precipitately through the wood. On the 9th an eminence, called Beauregard Plain, which commands the several roads to and from Cayenne, was occupied by the English troops; and on the 10th, an Aid-de-Camp of the French General returned with an answer to a summons of capitulation, requesting an armistice for 24 hours, to arrange the articles. The capitulation was signed on the 12th, and on the 14th, the allied force took possession of the town, the Enemy, amounting to 400, laying down their arms, and being immediately embarked. Two hundred native militia, who had been incorporated with the regulars, delivered in their arms at the same time, and dispersed. Lieut. Yeo bestows the highest praise on the conduct of Capt. Salgado, of the Voador, in the post assigned them, and also on Lieutenant J. P. Schultz, and the whole of the Portuguese squadron. To the zeal, gallantry, and unwearied exertions of Lieuts. Mulcaster, Blyth, and Read, he feels himself indebted for a great portion of his success. Lieutenants Blyth and Read were both wounded, the latter mortally. Messrs. Savory, Thompson, Larque, Taylor, and Forder, are mentioned in terms of high commendation; as are also Messrs. Irwin and Silvester, Midshipman and Assistant-Surgeon; and, generally, the whole of the crew. To the judicious manœuvres of Mr. J. Acott, acting Master, who was left in charge of the Confiance, Lieut. Yeo attributes the failure of the Topaze frigate in reinforcing the garrison of Cayenne. The Confiance had 24 killed and wounded; the Portuguese 1 killed and 8 wounded; and the French 1 Captain and 15 privates killed, and 20 wounded.]

Letter to Lord Gambier, transmitted by Vice-Admiral Young.

My Lord, *Amethyst, off Ushant, April 12.*

I have very sincere pleasure in acquainting you of the capture of Le Niemen, a fine new French frigate, of 44 guns, 28 of which are 18-pounders on the main deck, and 319 men, copper fastened, two days from Verdun Roads, with six months' provisions and naval stores on board, and bound to the Isle of France, commanded by Mons. Dupotet, Capitaine de Frigate, a distinguished Officer, who defended his ship with great ability and resolution.—At 11 in the forenoon of the 5th inst. the wind at East, Emerald North, within signal distance, Cordovan bearing E. by N. 42 leagues, a ship was perceived in the S. E. coming down, steering to the Westward; which hauled to the S. S. E. on making us out. She was immediately chaced, but at 20 minutes past 7 we lost sight of her and the Emerald, and had not gained on the chace.—After dark, the Amethyst's course was shaped to meet the probable route of an enemy, which, at half past 9, we crossed; but, though within half gun-shot at 11, from which time, till one, the bow and the stern chasers were exchanging, her extraordinary sailing prevented our effecting any thing serious. From one to past three A. M. on the 6th, the action was severe, after which the Enemy's main and mizen-masts fell, his fire became faint, was just silenced, while ours continued as lively as ever, when the Arethusa appeared, and on her firing, he immediately made a signal of having surrendered, and proved to be the same frigate recommended to my notice in your Lordship's order of the 9th ult. She fell on-board us once in the contest; she had 47 killed, and 73 wounded. The main and mizen-masts of the Amethyst fell at the close of the action, and she had 8 killed and 37 wounded. To render just praise to the brave and admirable conduct of every Officer and man of this ship's company (of whom two Officers and thirty-seven men were absent in prizes, the prisoners from which, 69, were on board), I am perfectly unequal. The great exertions and experience of the First Lieutenant Mr. William Hill, and Mr. Robert Fair

Fair the Master, I am particularly indebted for. Lieutenants Waring and Prytherch, of the Royal Marines, deserve my best thanks.—The prize's foremast fell next day, and I left her in tow of the Arethusa, who afforded us in every instance the most prompt assistance, and by Capt. Maitland's desire I write. In justice to a most vigilant Officer, I have to observe, that from the Emerald's situation, even Capt. Maitland's skill would not avail him in getting up to the Enemy, and the darkness and squally weather in the early part of the night precluded all hope of his keeping sight of the Amethyst.

M. Seymour.

[Admiral Lord Gambier has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole, a Letter from Capt. Adam, of his Majesty's ship Resistance, giving an account of the destruction of a French armed Schooner and a Chasse Maree, in the port of Anchove, near Cape Machicaco, on the 8th of March last, by the boats of that ship, under the direction of Lieut. Corbyn, who had previously carried a battery of four guns, which commanded the harbour.]

Admiralty-office, April 22. Letter transmitted by *Sir J. B. Warren*, bart. at *Halifax*.

Sir, *H. M. S. Horatio, Feb.* 19.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that, in performing your orders, in the morning of the 10th inst. in lat. 19. 50. N. long. 63. 30. W. standing on the larboard tack, ship's head S. and by E. the Driver sloop of war under my orders about 15 or 16 miles nearly astern, at half past ten A. M. saw a sail on our lee bow, and shortly afterwards another. In the course of an hour, we discovered the lee one evidently to be an Enemy's frigate, and the other one I took to be an English brig of war dodging her.—The Enemy's frigate, on making us out, bore right up before the wind for a short time, but very soon hauled up again. At three quarters past twelve, we met upon different tacks, and came to close action, the Horatio wearing under the Enemy's stern to get upon the same tack with her. In the early part of the action, the country lost the services of the First Lieutenant (M. H. Dixon), being badly wounded, and, not long after, I am sorry to say, that I received a severe wound in the shoulder by a grape shot, which obliged me to submit to quit the deck: however, the service did not suffer by that event, as the succeeding Lieutenant (the Hon. G. Douglas) fought the ship through the action in a most gallant manner, which continued about one hour and 35 minutes. The Enemy having, from the beginning, pointed their guns high, we were by this time a complete wreck in our masts, sails, and rigging. Notwithstanding the situation the Enemy was then reduced to, she tried to effect her escape, which I knew was impossible, from the state of her rigging, and more particularly as at that time the Superieur (the brig I before mentioned) hailed us, and gave us information that the strange sail, just seen to Leeward, was the Latona. On the Latona's coming within gun-shot of the Enemy, and giving her a few guns, which she returned, and slightly wounded a few of the Latona's men, she immediately brought-to on the starboard tack, and every mast went by the board. She proved to be the French frigate La Junon, of 44 guns, and 323 men, commanded by Mons. A. Rousseau, a Member of the Legion of Honour; out from the Saints only four days, bound to France. I now detail the loss and damage sustained by his Majesty's ship under my command:—The Horatio has suffered but little in her hull, from the reason already given; of the Enemy's aiming particularly at our masts and rigging, which they effected, having nothing else standing but our lower masts, much wounded, and completely dismantled, all to our foresail, and the rags of our mainsail.—The number of officers, seamen, and marines lost on this occasion to their country and their friends, is by no means considerable, when compared with the dreadful loss of the Enemy, which I shall hereafter relate. The loss on-board the Horatio consists of Mr. Geo. Gunter, Midshipman, and 6 seamen, killed; Mr. Andrew Lock, Boatswain, and 12 seamen, badly wounded; Lieut. R. Blakeney, of the Royal Marines; Mr. R. King, Master's Mate, 6 seamen, and 2 marines, slightly wounded. The loss of the Enemy, as I have before stated, was all her lower masts; her hull most wonderfully cut up, making, in consequence, a great deal of water, until the shot-holes were stopped.—The loss in killed and wounded amounted to 130. The Captain expired soon after the action, from the wounds he received.—The gallantry and good conduct of the officers and ship's company under my command, I must always remember with gratitude; and were I to enter into particulars it would be endless.—To Captain Ferrie, who commands the brig Superieur (one of Sir A. Cochrane's squadron), I feel much indebted, for the very gallant manner he behaved, although I believe he had only four small carronades on-board; and to Captain Pigot, of the Latona, I shall ever feel thankful, for his exertions and activity in erecting jury masts, &c. and putting the prize in a sea-worthy state.—I have much pleasure in informing you that the Junon appears a very fine ship, only three years old, never having been at sea before she left France, about three months ago.

G. Scott.

ORDERS

ORDERS IN COUNCIL.

At the Court at the Queen's Palace, the 26th of April, 1809, Present, the King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

WHEREAS his Majesty, by his Order in Council of the 11th Nov. 1807, was pleased, for the reasons assigned therein, to order that "all the ports and places of France and her allies, or of any other country at war with his Majesty, and all other ports or places in Europe from which, although not at war with his Majesty, the British flag is excluded, and all ports or places in the colonies belonging to his Majesty's Enemies, should from thenceforth be subject to the same restrictions, in point of trade and navigation, as if the same were actually blockaded in the most strict and rigorous manner;" and also to prohibit "all trade in articles which are the produce or manufacture of the said countries or colonies;" and whereas his Majesty having been nevertheless desirous not to subject those countries which were in alliance or amity with his Majesty to any greater inconvenience than was absolutely inseparable from carrying into effect his Majesty's just determination to counteract the designs of his Enemies, did make certain exceptions and modifications expressed in the said Order of the 11th November, and in certain subsequent orders of the 25th of November declaratory of the aforesaid Order of the 11th of November, and the 18th December, 1807, and the 13th March, 1808:—And whereas, in consequence of divers events which have taken place since the date of the first-mentioned Order, affecting the relation between Great Britain and the territories of other Powers, it is expedient that sundry parts and provisions of the said Orders should be altered or revoked:—His Majesty is therefore pleased, by and with the advice of his Privy Council, to revoke and annul the said several Orders, except as hereinafter expressed; and so much of the said several Orders, except as aforesaid, is hereby revoked accordingly. And his Majesty is pleased, by and with the Advice of his Privy Council, to order, and it is hereby ordered, that all the Ports and Places, as far North as the River Ems inclusively, under the Government styling itself the Kingdom of Holland, and all the ports and places under the Government of France, together with the colonies, plantations, and settlements in the possession of those Governments respectively, and all ports and places in the Northern parts of Italy, to be reckoned from the ports of Orbitello and Pesaro inclusively, shall continue and be subject to the same restrictions, in point of trade and navigation, without any exception, as if the same were actually blockaded by his Majesty's Naval Forces in the most strict and rigorous manner; and that every vessel trading from and to the said countries and colonies, plantations or settlements, together with all goods and merchandize on board, shall be condemned as Prize to the Captors. And his Majesty is further pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that this Order shall have effect from the day of the date thereof, with respect to any ship, together with its cargo, which may be captured subsequent to such day on any voyage which is and shall be rendered legal by this Order, although such voyage at the time of the commencement of the same was unlawful and prohibited under the said former Orders; and such ships, upon being brought in, shall be released accordingly; and with respect to all ships, together with their cargoes, which may be captured in any voyage which was permitted under the exceptions of the Orders above-mentioned, but which is not permitted according to the provisions of this Order, his Majesty is pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that such ships, and their cargoes, shall not be liable to condemnation, unless they shall have received actual notice of the present Order before such capture; or, in default of such notice, until after the expiration of the like intervals from the date of this Order, as were allowed for constructive notice in the Orders of the 25th of November 1807 and the 18th of May 1808, at the several places and latitudes therein specified.—And the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury, his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and the Judge of the High Court of Admiralty, and Judges of the Courts of Vice-Admiralty, are to give the necessary directions herein, as to them may respectively appertain. STEPHEN COTTRELL.

Admiralty-Office, April 29. Extract of a letter from Lord Gambier, dated on-board the Caledonia, in Basque Roads, April 16.

It has blown violently from the Southward and Westward since the departure of the Imperieuse, which has rendered it impracticable to act in any way with the small vessels or boats of the fleet against the Enemy.—I have the satisfaction to observe this morning, that the Enemy have set fire to their frigate (L'Indienne); and that the ship of the line, which is aground at the entrance of the River, (supposed to be the Regulus) there is every reason to believe, will be wrecked.

Another letter from Lord Gambier, dated April 15.

SIR, Be pleased to lay before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty the inclosed

closed Letter which I have this day received from Capt. Mende, of his Majesty's ship Arethusa, detailing particulars of the destruction of three different batteries (one of twenty heavy guns) at Lequito and other places on the North coast of Spain, by boats from that ship; and of their active annoyance of the Enemy in attempting to send supplies to their army along that coast. GAMBIER.

Arethusa, off Bilboa, March 20.

SIR, I have the pleasure of acquainting you, for the Commander in Chief's information, that on the 15th inst. at daybreak in the morning, a party of seamen and marines belonging to this ship was landed under the command of the First Lieutenant, Mr. H. Pearson, and Lieut. Scott, of the Marines, and destroyed upwards of 20 heavy guns mounted on the batteries at Lequito, defended by a detachment of French soldiers, a serjeant, and 20 of whom were made prisoners, who, on our people forcing the guard-house in the principal battery, threw down their arms, and begged for quarter; the rest of their comrades effected their escape by running for it.—This little affair was conducted by Lieut. Pearson with that boldness and promptitude which generally commands success, to which I attribute our having only three men wounded, notwithstanding a quick fire of musketry for some time from the battery and guard-houses as our people advanced. A small chaloupe, laden with brandy, was found in the harbour and brought away.—The following day, having received information of two chasse-marees being up River Andaro, laden with brandy for the French army in Spain, in the evening the same party was again landed, who found them aground, about four miles up, with their cargoes on-board, which were destroyed; but the vessels appearing to be Spanish property, and forcibly seized on to carry those supplies, were restored to their owners. On the 20th, Lieut. E. Steele, with a party, destroyed the guns at Baignio, and captured a small vessel laden with Merino wool, which had run in there for security, from St. Andero bound to Bayonne; whilst Lieut. Fennel, of the Marines, accompanied by Mr. Elliott, the Purser, and a boat's crew, ascended the mountain, and destroyed the signal posts.—The same evening, Lieut. Pearson, with the officers and men who were with him at Lequito, took possession of the batteries at the town of Paisance without opposition, and destroyed the guns; the small parties of the Enemy stationed at these places retiring as our people approached.

I am, &c. R. MENDS.

C. Adams, Esq. Capt. of H. M. S. Resistance.

Letter from Hon. George Elliot to Sir Edward Pellew, bart. Commander in Chief in the East Indies.

Modeste, off Sandshead, Oct. 9.

SIR, I have great satisfaction in acquainting your Excellency of his Majesty's ship Modeste, under my command, having last night captured La Jena, French national corvette, pierced for 24 guns, but only 18 on-board, and complement 150 men, commanded by Mons. Morice, Lieut. de Vaisseau, after a chase of nine hours, and a running action of nearly one hour (from it being but a light breeze, which enabled her to keep her distance with her sweeps), when she struck, a complete wreck in her sails and rigging; she had cut away her boats and booms, and thrown three guns over-board in the chase. We received no damage to signify, but the loss of Mr. Wm. Donovan (the Master) a very valuable and gallant Officer, unfortunately killed, and one seaman wounded. La Jena has not received any material damage in her hull; she sails well, and appears a very fit vessel for his Majesty's service. She had been four months from the Isle of France, and taken the Jennet, of Madras, and the Swallow, of Penang; the first she sunk, the latter was in sight during the chase, but sailing very well, got out of sight to leeward before La Jena was taken, and we have not been fortunate enough to see her since.

I am, &c. GEORGE ELLIOT.

Admiralty-office, May 4. This Gazette contains a letter from Capt. Brisbane, of H. M. Ship Belle Poule, transmitted by Lord Collingwood, dated off Corfu, Feb. 16, giving an account of his having captured the French Frigate Le Var, in the Gulph of Valona. The Le Var was pierced for 32 guns, had 22 nine-pounders, and four 24 pound carronades, with a complement of 200 men.—A letter from Capt. Hoste of the Amphion, dated at sea, Feb. 10, announces that the boats of the Amphion and Redwing attacked an armed brig and a trabuccolo, moored under strong forts in the Island of Melida, with 400 French troops on-board, who, on their approach, landed; the boats crews however brought off three guns, and destroyed two public stores. The brig struck soon after.

A letter from Capt. Maxwell, of the Royalist, states his having captured La Princesse French privateer, of 16 guns, and 50 men.

A letter also from Rear-Admiral Sir R. Strachan gives an account of the capture of a Danish privateer, of five guns, and a galliot, laden with deals, by the boats of the Pincher and Basilisk, in the river Ems.

ABSTRACT

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

GERMANY.

State Papers.

Declaration of war, by Francis I. Emperor of Austria.

"Francis I. by the Grace of God, Emperor of Austria, &c.

"People of Austria!—"I leave my Capital, to join the brave defenders of the country, assembled on the frontiers for the protection of the State. For these three years past I have made the utmost exertions to procure you, my beloved subjects, the blessings of a permanent peace. No sacrifice, any way consistent with your welfare and with the independence of the State, however painful, have I spared, to secure your tranquillity and welfare by a friendly understanding with the Emperor of the French.

"But all my endeavours proved fruitless. The Austrian monarchy was also to submit to the boundless ambition of the Emperor Napoleon; and in the same manner he strives to subdue Spain, insults the sacred Head of the Church, appropriates to himself the provinces of Italy, and parcels out the German dominions. Austria was to do homage to the *Great Empire*, the formation of which he has loudly announced.

"I have adopted all necessary measures to assert the independence of the State. Not only have ye answered my call, but your love for your native country has prompted you to anticipate it. Accept my cordial thanks; they will be repeated by my posterity and yours. Self-defence, not invasion, was our aim. But the Conqueror will not allow the Sovereign of his people, strong in their mutual confidence, to possess sufficient means to oppose his ambitious views. He declared himself hostile to Austria, unless she should relinquish her measures of defence, and prostrate herself disarmed at his feet.—The disgraceful proposal was rejected; and now his hosts are advancing against us, arrayed for battle.

"I confide in God—in the valour of my Armies, in the heroic conduct of my Brother, who leads them on to glory, in you, my beloved people. Our exertions for this war are great; but such they must be, in order to attain more securely the important end of self-preservation.

"What you have hitherto done is the most unquestionable pledge of the powerful assistance which I am to receive from you. They who bear no arms will also share in the protection of their country. Unanimity, order, obedience, activity, and confidence, constitute the real strength of a Nation. You have evinced them, and to this alone it is owing, that we start with a fairer prospect of success than we ever did. Fortunate events will not unnerve your energy, nor disastrous occurrences, should any happen, shake your firm resolve. Persevering valour overcomes all dangers, enhances every advantage, and supplies all losses. Our cause is just; Providence does not forsake those who do not forsake themselves.

"I depend on your love, your tried fidelity to your Prince and Country. Depend ye on the paternal solicitude of your Monarch, who finds all his happiness in yours. Francis.

"*Vienna, April* 9, 1809."

The Address of the Archduke Charles to the German Nation.

"His Majesty the Emperor of Austria is forced to take up arms, because the French Emperor will not tolerate the existence of a state which does not acknowledge his supremacy of power, nor stoop to become subservient to his views of conquest; because he requires that Austria shall renounce her independence, unbend her energies, and surrender at the Conqueror's discretion; because the armies of the Emperor of France, and of his dependent allies, advance against Austria with hostile views. The forces of Austria have risen for self-defence and self-preservation at the nod of their Monarch; I am leading them on against the Enemy, to prevent the certain attack he prepared against us.

"We pass the frontiers, not as conquerors, not as enemies of Germany; not to destroy German institutions, laws, customs, and manners, and impose foreign ones; not to appropriate to ourselves the property of Germany, or to sacrifice her children in distant wars, carried on to destroy and subjugate foreign nations. No; we fight to assert the independence of the Austrian Monarchy, and to restore to Germany the independence and national honours which are due to her.

"The same pretensions which now threaten us have already proved fatal to Germany. Our assistance is her last effort to be saved. Our cause is that of Germany. United with Austria, Germany was independent and happy; it is only through the assistance of Austria that Germany can receive happiness and independence.

"Germans! Consider your destruction. Accept the aid we offer, and co-operate with us for your salvation. We demand from you no exertions, but such as the war for our common cause requires.—Your property and your domestic peace are secured by the discipline of our troops. The Austrian armies will not oppress, nor rob you; they respect you as brethren, chosen to fight jointly with us, for

for your cause and for ours. Be worthy of our respect; such Germans only as forget themselves are our enemies.

"Depend on my word, which I have more than once pledged, and redeemed, to save you! Depend on the word of my Emperor and Brother, which has never been violated.

"CHARLES, Generalissimo."

THE AUSTRIAN WAR MANIFESTO has reached this country; but is much too long for insertion. It occupies 24 sheets, and details the aggressions of the French from the Treaty of Presburgh (the conditions of which were not fulfilled by the Enemy, while scrupulously carried into execution by the Austrians) up to the commencement of hostilities.

THE JUSTIFICATORY CORRESPONDENCE between the Emperors NAPOLEON and FRANCIS, and their MINISTERS, Champagny and Von Metternich, on the other hand, has been laid before the Legislative Senate, by order of Buonaparte. In this, the necessity of war is attempted to be demonstrated, from the increased preparations of Austria, and her subserviency to England.

The following is a Copy of the Circular Note of the Aulic Council, announcing the restoration of former connections with England:

[CIRCULAR.]

"By a supreme Aulic Decree of the 20th inst. this Government was informed that his Majesty suppressed the shutting of the ports in the Littorale, as hostilities have commenced with France; and it has been pleased to order the restoration of the former connections with England, which is hereby generally notified.

"FERDINAND COUNT VON BISSINGER."

"*Vienna, April* 21, 1809."

Our intelligence of this month is very afflictive, making every allowance for exaggeration on the part of the Enemy.

It appears, that the Austrians commenced the war under the most promising circumstances—the Duke of Dantzic was compelled to abandon his positions along the Iser, on the approach of the Archduke Charles; and, after some smart affairs of posts, to resign Munich and all the country to the Lech:—at the same time, Count Bellegarde advanced from Egra with the Bohemian army, and, driving the French General Friand before him, occupied Bareuth, Nurenburgh, &c. while 20,000 Austrians made a successful irruption into the Tyrol from Saltzburgh; and having taken or dispersed a Bavarian corps stationed at Kufstein, were joined by a vast number of the Tyrolians; the country having risen in mass to support them.

We now proceed to abstract from the Dutch Papers an account of the DEFEAT OF THE AUSTRIANS BY THE FRENCH NEAR RATISBON. THREE FRENCH BULLETINS detail the circumstances of that defeat, and other occurrences relative to the operations of the French and Austrian armies.

By these Bulletins it appears, that the two first battles fought were at Tann and Abensberg, on the 19th and 20th, with an army of 60,000 men, commanded by the Archduke Louis and General Hiller, who had passed the Inn and the Iser, and advanced to the Southern bank of the Danube, to draw the French forces to that side of the river; while the Archduke Charles, with the main army of 110,000 men, descended rapidly from the mountains of Bohemia to the Northern Bank of the Danube. The Archduke Lewis and General Hiller were defeated, and driven back to Landshut, on the Iser, in the centre of Bavaria, whence they retreated towards Vienna. Buonaparte commanded in person against the Archduke Charles, whom he attacked at Echmuhl, near Ratisbon, on the 22d, at two in the afternoon. The battle was furious and bloody, and lasted till night closed on the scene of slaughter; when the Archduke fell back to Ratisbon, and thence retreated in good order, under pursuit of the left of the French, to the Bohemian mountains. The Archduke Charles, on his approach to the conflict, had previously obtained a *feeble* victory (so termed by the Enemy), and obliged 1000 men to surrender at the Bridge of Ratisbon. "This event (observes the Bulletin) made an impression upon the Emperor; and he swore that in 24 hours Austrian blood should flow in Ratisbon, to resent the insult which had been offered to his arms."—The battle of Echmuhl followed; and Ratisbon was set on fire by the French on their entry into that city.

To the SECOND BULLETIN is annexed a Proclamation of Buonaparte to his troops; in which he says he has taken 100 pieces of cannon and 50,000 prisoners, and promises before a month is elapsed to be at Vienna.

In all these battles the French estimate their loss to be 1200 killed and 4000 wounded. Generals Cervone and Hervo were killed—Generals St. Sulpice and Schramm wounded.

A THIRD BULLETIN of the French army, dated from Burghausen, the 30th ult. describes some farther movements of the different divisions of the Enemy's army; but nothing of importance had taken place since the date of the former accounts. On the 28th, the Duke of Dantzic

Dantzic reached Altenmark; on the 29th, the Bavarian General Wrede entered Salzburgh: and on the 30th, the bridge which was destroyed by the Austrians having been repaired, the whole of the French army crossed the Inn. There does not appear to have been any more fighting; and the utmost that the Enemy can boast of is, having taken a few prisoners in different directions. Of the situation of the Archduke Charles, or of the principal Austrian force, no mention is made.—The Bulletin contains some splenetic observations on the conduct of the Emperor of Austria and his army; and concludes with some assertions relative to the situation of affairs in the Tyrol, which we have reason to believe are utterly unfounded.

The FOURTH BULLETIN contains no important military operation. It is dated Head-quarters, Brannau, the 1st inst. and merely notices the surrender of 1000 Austrians between Altham and Reid; to which latter place the head-quarters were to be removed the same day.

The FIFTH BULLETIN gives an account, in the usual style of French declamation, of an affair at Ebersberg, on the 3d instant, in which 35,000 Austrians are said to have been defeated by 7000 Frenchmen. In this affair the Austrians are stated to have lost 12,000 men, including 7500 prisoners.

The SIXTH BULLETIN recounts nothing but some desultory circumstances connected with the war, and therefore unworthy of farther notice.

We must, however, advert to an important battle fought previous to the above, but subsequent to that of Echmuhl.—It now appears, that an action between the Austrians and the French, in which the latter had the advantage, was fought on the 24th and 25th at Neumarkt. The French would give us to understand that the Bavarians only were engaged in this affair; but it is known through other channels, that the French corps of Boudet and Molitor were engaged on the occasion; and the loss of the Enemy, according to private accounts, is estimated at 16,000 prisoners, and a great number killed and wounded.

The capture of Warsaw by the Austrian army of Gallicia is confirmed; but the Dutch papers are silent as to the events which preceded its fall, and the German accounts do not satisfactorily supply the deficiency. It is stated, that a Polish regiment laid down their arms at Tarczyn, and that the garrison of Warsaw on its retreat to Kalish, had been pursued for two days, and that many prisoners were taken.

An occurrence has taken place which promises to cut out some work for Buonaparte in the North of Germany. The Prussian Col. Schill, it is said, is at the head of a force, consisting of Hessian, Prussian, and Hanoverian adherents, exceeding 40,000 men. The 9th Dutch regiment, chiefly consisting of Prussians which had recently marched from Hamburgh to Cassel, had gone over to Schill, with most of their officers. In New Haldesleben, two leagues from Magdeburgh, Schill seized the royal chests on the 7th, and had excited the greatest alarm in the neighbourhoood.

On the 28th ult. the people of Hanover surrounded and disarmed 3000 Dutch troops which were on their way to Hesse.

The King of Westphalia is much alarmed at this insurrection. He has declared Schill an outlaw, and has offered 10,000 francs for his apprehension.—The sixth French Bulletin speaks of Schill as a robber and deserter, connected with a party wishing to send fire and blood through Germany.

Col. Schill appears to gain force, and his bold enterprize continues to give the greatest alarm to the Enemy in the North of Germany. He has taken Bremen; and his band, rapidly increasing to an army, is spreading itself through Brunswick and Hanover, the inhabitants of which are to a man in his favour. We continue to hope that the exertions of this enterprising officer will ere long prove an important diversion in favour of the Austrian cause.

AUSTRIAN BULLETINS.

A series of 14 Official Bulletins, detailing the operations of the war from the commencement of hostilities up to the 27th ult. have been received. They are not however sufficiently explicit to afford any useful information to the reader, after the details in the French Bulletins. The disastrous turn to the battle of Ratisbon on the 23d is attributed to the retreat of the Archduke Lewis with the 5th corps; which, by breaking the line, enabled the enemy to attack at all points. Gen. Hillier, to whom the command of the 5th and 6th corps has since been assigned, is reported to have had some trivial affairs with the enemy.

Respecting the insurrection in the Tyrol in favour of Austria, we annex an official report published by the Emperor Francis while at Scarling on the 17th ult. from Col. Taxis, who had been sent into the Tyrol with a small Austrian corps to assist the operations of the inhabitants.

"Sire, *Inspruck, April* 15.

"I feel it a duty incumbent upon me to make known to your Imperial Majesty the testimonies of bravery and fidelity

lity which former subjects of your Majesty have displayed, in proof of their attachment to your august house. The brave Tyrolians, driven to despair by the extinction of their constitution, which had been preserved entire and inviolate under the dominion of your Majesty and that of your august ancestor, took up arms on the 10th inst. attacked the Bavarian troops at Stergingen, at Inspruck, at Hall, and at the Convent of St. Charles; and after having killed or wounded more than 500 of the Enemy, compelled them to surrender and capitulate. On the 12th a body of 300 men, composed of French and Bavarian troops, presented themselves before Wildau, near Inspruck, sustained a similar defeat to that of the former; and a reinforcement of French troops which came up on the 13th did not meet with a better fate.

"As prisoners are continually coming in, I am not as yet enabled to ascertain the number of them with precision; but there have already been brought in, and sent on their way to Saltzburgh, the French General Bisson, several Officers of the Staff, from 3000 to 4000 men of different descriptions, artillery, cavalry, light infantry, &c. and likewise the Bavarian General Kunkel, Col. Ditfort, two Lieut.-Colonels, two Majors, about 20 Officers, and above 12,000 Bavarian troops. A considerable number of prisoners are brought in every other moment, who had been dispersed in the different attacks."

The report then continues to speak in the highest terms of the bravery displayed by the Tyrolese in a variety of desultory engagements; in all of which the Enemy were routed, and their cannon, baggage, &c. seized by the victors. On the 9th, Lieut.-gen. Jellachich advanced towards the Tyrol, across the mountains of the Saltzburgh territory, with a small detachment; but though a double march was made every day, he arrived only in time to admire the victory of the brave Tyrolians, who, armed with every sort of weapon they could lay hold of, were pressing forwards towards Inspruck, to encounter a fresh column of the Enemy which were said to be approaching. The march of the Austrian detachment resembled a triumph; they were every where greeted by the acclamations of the people, and the sound of bells mingled with discharges of artillery and musketry. An innkeeper at Hall organized the insurrection of the country, and directed three attacks, in which the Tyrolians lost only 26 men. Twenty thousand florins of the public money were seized at Imbat. The Bavarian authorities have been replaced by a provisional police.

Private letters from the French head quarters of the 6th inst. announced, that on that day an Austrian Officer of the Staff had arrived with a messenger bearing a letter, written by the Emperor Francis to the Emperor Napoleon; in which the Emperor of Austria implored an armistice and peace of his Majesty in the most humble expressions. The short time of the stay of the *Parlementaires* in the head quarters of his Majesty induced an opinion that the answer was unfavourable; the more so, as the army continues advancing.

RE-ENTRY OF THE FRENCH INTO VIENNA.

The above is confirmed by the following letters. The *Moniteur* of the 19th states as follows:

Yesterday evening Col. Guehenen, Aide-de-Camp to the Duke of Montebello, arrived at the Arch-Chancellor's Palace, with dispatches from the Emperor, containing accounts that the FRENCH ARMY ENTERED VIENNA on the 12th; when the following proclamation was issued:

"Soldiers—A month ago the enemy passed the Inn. On the same day, and at the same hour, we have entered Vienna. Their militia, their general insurrection, their bulwarks, which have been raised by the power of the Princes of the House of Lorraine, have not been able to withstand your presence. The Princes of that House have abandoned their capital; not as warriors of honour, but as egotists who are pursued by their self-reproaches. Flying from Vienna, their adieu to the inhabitants has been fire and murder. Like Medea, they have destroyed their own children. The people of Vienna shall be the object of your regard. I take the inhabitants of this town under my particular protection; but any disturbances or irregularities I shall exemplarily punish. Soldiers, behave well to the people of the country. Let us take no pride in our successes; let us only regard them as a proof of Divine Justice, which punishes ingratitude and the want of faith. NAPOLEON."

We cannot doubt the capture of Vienna by the French; but the report of the Emperor of Austria having *sued for peace* we cannot believe. His armies are unbroken, numerous, and formidable; the Archduke Charles accepted the chief command under the express stipulation that no peace should be made without his consent; and he has declared that nothing but the annihilation of the Austrian armies, and the impossibility of opposing any further resistance, should make him consent to that last of degradations and

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miseries, submission to the will of Buonaparte. It is indeed added, that the pretended overture is supposed to have been rejected, and that the Emperor in consequence went to the head-quarters of the Archduke Charles, who was proceeding from Bohemia to the Austrian frontier.

Private letters from Holland state, that Buonaparte has signified to the Emperor Francis, that he must now be content with reigning in Hungary only; that he must for ever resign all his other states; and that Joseph Napoleon, whom he had refused to acknowledge as King of Spain, should be placed on the Throne of Austria.

According to letters from Augsburg, Napoleon has given the Duchy of Saltsburgh to the Hereditary Prince of Bavaria.

FRANCE.

Admiral Allemond, who commanded the Enemy's squadron in Basque Roads has transmitted to the French Minister of Marine an account of the late gallant and successful attempt made to burn his ships at their anchorage. This account does not differ materially from Lord Gambier's statement. It states the English force employed on this service to have consisted of 33 fire-ships, 3 infernal machines, 3 three-masted vessels, with 2 ships of the line, besides frigates; and acknowledges, that 3 sail of the line and 1 ship armed *en flute* (including the Regulus and Ocean) were destroyed. The *Moniteur*, in which the account appears, contains a violent declamation against the use of fire-ships.

To the surprise of many, Buonaparte has revived the system of religious secularization in France. By a decree of the 29th of March, two nunneries were established; one at Ecouen, to receive 300 young ladies; the other, containing an equal number, at Denis. They are to consist of daughters, sisters, nieces, or cousins-german, of members of the Legion of Honour. The only *males* who are to have access to them are the Princes of the imperial blood, and the Grand Dignitaries of the Empire.

HOLLAND.

The King and Queen of Holland arrived at Strasburg on the 24th ult. In the principal towns through which they passed on their route, they were received with great external demonstrations of respect.

King Louis is about to introduce an hereditary nobility into Holland.

The Dutch public debt, including the loan for the present year, amounts to twelve hundred millions of florins, bearing an annual interest of thirty-three millions of florins.

ITALY.

Capo D'Istria, a sea-port near Trieste, in the Gulf of Venice, has been taken, in conjunction with a British force.

The Austrians published a bulletin of the first successes of the Archduke John in Italy. A battle took place on the 10th and 11th ult. at Sacile, on the Piave. The Enemy commanded by the Vice-King of Italy, were completely defeated, with the loss of 6000 prisoners, and a still greater number in killed and wounded, besides sixteen pieces of cannon and three eagles. Among the prisoners taken are Gens. Paze and Bressan. The Paris and Milan papers attempt to give a different colouring to the result of this affair; but the Austrian accounts bear so many features of truth, that credence cannot be denied them, in preference to the obviously uncandid statements of the Enemy. Later accounts, however, show, that the Austrians are on the retreat in Italy since the defeats in Germany.

Joachim, King of Naples, passed through Apestra, opposite to Venice, on the 15th ult. with a suite in five coaches going to the French army.

PORTUGAL.

It is with pride and satisfaction we announce another victory gained by the British Army in Portugal, under the gallant Sir Arthur Wellesley. The immediate fruits of the victory will be seen in the Extraordinary Gazette, which we shall give in our next. We have lost some officers, and many men, and Gen. Paget has lost an arm. But this victory is rendered more important from what we hope must be its consequences—that Soult and his army will shortly, but reluctantly, VISIT ENGLAND.

In addition to the intelligence contained in the Gazette, we learn, that on the night after the last action, some of our parties were sent forward to harass the enemy, and to ascertain the direction they were taking. The French were retreating in great confusion, and were destroying every thing that could impede their flight. During the course of the night they blew up several ammunition waggons and tumbrils, and spiked and buried several pieces of cannon. Gen. Beresford has taken the road to Chaves, and Gen. Wellesley that to Braga; so that the Enemy will be constantly harassed in his retreat; indeed, there is every reason to hope that the whole army will be captured or destroyed before it reaches the frontiers of Portugal.

Soult on entering Oporto gave up the city to his troops to plunder for three days; vast numbers of the inhabitants were violated and murdered during that period with impunity; the soldiers only being

being restricted from murdering children under 10 years of age. Government, we understand, are possessed of numerous facts on this head; and we hope they will be given to the world in an authentic shape.

SPAIN.

The accounts from Spain are very favourable. So late as the 9th of May Victor's army had not attempted to advance, and was diminishing daily, by sickness and other causes. Cuesta's, on the contrary, was rapidly augmenting.

Gen. Reding is dead; and Blake is appointed his successor in command of the forces in Catalonia, Arragon, Valencia, and Murcia.

The French have evacuated Tuy.

The Marquis De Astorga is appointed President of the Supreme Junta, in the room of the late Conde Florida Blanca.

An article dated Zafro, April 14, says, the Spanish General Echavari is in Fuente de Cantos; that the head quarters are at Monastero, and that the advanced posts extended to Los Santos, La Fuente, Revera, &c. The Enemy's head-quarters are at Merida.

Murcia and Valencia, after having garrisoned every strong place, have 20,000 disposable troops, armed and regimented. It is said, that Leon has risen *en masse* against the French. If this be true, there is no retreat for Soult in that direction, should he succeed in crossing the Portuguese frontier.

Satelo has written two letters to the Junta, in the name of Joseph Buonaparte, conveying the most flattering promises, and engaging, not merely to secure to the Members of the Patriotic Government their present property, but greatly to increase it. Marshal Victor has written to Gen. Cuesta to the same effect, and entreating him, for the sake of humanity, not to compel his master to the further effusion of blood. Sebastiani has likewise addressed letters to Jovellanos, to Saavedra, to the Juntas of Cordova and Jena, intended to shake their loyalty, and their confidence in their means of resistance.—This correspondence, which shews the weakness and the fears of the Enemy, together with some letters addressed by O'Farrell to Gen. Caro and others in Valencia, has been published by the Patriots with the best effect.

The Gallician patriots have sent a deputation to the Supreme Central Junta to inform them, that they have retaken the town of Vigo with a number of prisoners, and a large quantity of warlike stores and money.

The Marquis de la Romana reports, that he has taken Villafranca by assault, and that the best regiment in the French service surrendered to him as prisoners of war. *(Gov. Gazette Extraordinary.)*

Letters (says a Spanish paper) have been received from Mexico, which state, that the noted Gen. Savary, who so many times deceived our beloved King Ferdinand, in order to decoy him to Bayonne, having been sent to Mexico, which he entered by the province of Texa, and recognized by a soldier, was arrested, and is now a prisoner in Mexico.

RUSSIA.

Russia is stated to have declared war against Austria, and to have obtained a victory in Gallicia; but this latter statement is doubted.

Petersburg, April 15. The nuptials between Prince George of Oldenberg and the Grand Duchess Catherine were celebrated this day with great festivity.

ASIA.

The treaty of Peace between Great Britain and Turkey, stipulates for the restitution of all English property, shipping, &c. sequestered on the commencement of hostilities.

There is a report that Mustapha Bairactar is still alive, and on the eve of executing great projects.

The substance of the Treaty between Persia and France has been published. It was signed in January 1803, and confirms the cession of the Island Barek to the latter, for the establishment of a factory. The French, on their part, engage for the evacuation of Georgia, and other Persian provinces occupied by the Russians!

Constantinople, March 20. The Janissaries have sent a second deputation to the Grand Seignior, desiring that Jussuff Pacha should be removed from the office of Vizier, as being friendly to the Seymens. The Seignior persists in his appointment, and fresh troubles are expected.

WEST INDIES.

Since the fall of Martinique, upwards of twenty French vessels have been captured off that Island, many of which entered the harbour, not knowing it to be in our possession.

COUNTRY NEWS.

May 5. This night a great part of the cliff-land in the Isle of *Sheppy*, about 500 feet in length and 150 feet in breadth, gave way and sunk into a valley, carrying with it part of the dwelling-house, cow-house, and other out-houses adjoining, called Bugsby-hole.

May 15. This afternoon, during a violent storm of thunder and lightning, a large fire-ball fell in a South-Eastwardly-direction upon the premises of Mr. Parker West, Paul-street, *Stamford*; and, after rending

ending a poplar-tree from top to bottom, passed in an oblique direction through the wall of a neighbouring outbuilding, and made its way out at the door into a small yard, where, having spent its force, it vanished in sulphureous smoke. Two persons were knocked down by the concussion of air, and a third was electrified.—Mr. Everard, of *Barnhill*, also had a large shed thrown down by the shock of one of the tremendous claps of thunder, which were louder than any recollected ever to have been heard.—Two sheep, belonging to Mr. Nicholls of *Thurlby*, were killed: one of them was stricken on the back, and the wool was taken off as if it had been shorn.—At *Cheltenham* the storm was extremely violent. About two in the afternoon the storm began; the lightning was almost as bright as at midnight, and three successive tremendous cracks of thunder, apparently directly over the town, seemed to threaten the destruction of every house: many imagined it was an earthquake. The rain fell in torrents; but this was partial, as in the neighbourhood, in many places, it was only a slight shower. The storm continued about half an hour at its height.—About three, a bean-rick of Mr. Long's, at *Boddington*, was discovered to be on fire; the flame was spreading across the top, and descending down one side; a proof that the fire was occasioned by lightning.

May 19. A man, named Cook, was lately murdered near *Farnham*, by a deserter from the Light Dragoons, in consequence of his refusal to exchange cloaths. The wretch is committed for trial.

May 21. A fire broke out at *Hultum* Mills, Bucks, the property of Mr. Jacques, this night, which, in an hour, consumed one of the most spacious buildings of the sort in the country.

May 22. Three fine oxen were killed by lightning in Sandywell Park, near *Cheltenham*.

Portsmouth, May 22. The Court Martial assembled on-board the Gladiator, for the trial of Rear-adm. Harvey, on charges which impute disrespect to his superior Officer, Admiral Lord Gambier, Commander in Chief of the Channel Fleet, and which charges are comprised in two letters addressed to the Secretary of the Admiralty. The first letter stated, that when he (Lord Gambier) had informed Rear-adm. Harvey that the Admiralty had ordered Lord Cochrane to be employed in attempting to destroy the enemy's fleet in Basque Roads, the Rear-admiral declared in the most violent and disrespectful manner, and desired Lord Gambier to consider it as official communication, that, if he was passed by, and Lord Cochrane, or any junior Officer, appointed in preference, he should immediately desire to strike his flag, and resign his commission. In the progress of the conversation, the Rear-admiral complained of his having been neglected both by Lord Gambier and other Members of former Boards of Admiralty; and declared, that he had differed with him with respect to his conduct in the command of the fleet, and that he would impeach him for misconduct and bad management. The second Letter requested a Court Martial to be held upon Rear-adm. Harvey. Lord Gambier, Sir H. B. Neale, Captains Beresford and Bowen, and Lord Cochrane, were severally examined in support of the charges. The latter admitted that Adm. Harvey had said he was no canting Methodist, no hypocrite, nor no psalm-singer; but it was evidently unpremeditated, and arose from the warmth of his feelings at the moment. At half-past 9 on Tuesday the Court re-assembled, when the Rear-admiral shortly stated his intention not to trouble the Court with calling any witnesses; but delivered in a paper which he desired to be read. This request was complied with. In the paper the Rear-admiral observed, that the charges had not been sustained; that he could not justify one part of his conduct, for which he offered an apology to the Court; that, for the offence he had given to Lord Gambier, he had already offered an apology satisfactory to his feelings; that his remarks had been made to Officers of rank only, and at a time when he was greatly irritated, in consequence of his offer of attacking the French fleet having been passed over without any acknowledgment of its having been made: in fine, that excess of zeal, and impatience of restraint, where an opportunity of enterprize presents itself, although faults, are such as the most eminent Naval Commanders have not been free from; and the effects of these are all that can be found blameable in his conduct. To the paper was appended two letters; one from Adm. Collingwood, the other from Earl St. Vincent, both acknowledging, in high terms, the meritorious services of Rear-admiral Harvey. After a short deliberation, the Deputy Judge Advocate declared, that the Court were of opinion that the charge of using insulting language to Lord Gambier, as well as speaking disrespectfully of him to several Officers, had been proved; and adjudged Rear-adm. Harvey to be dismissed his Majesty's service.

Domestic Occurrences.

Saturday, April 29.

The Royal Academicians held their annual dinner, preparatory to the opening of

of the Exhibition, which took place on Monday. This assemblage of the productions of British Artists is not unworthy of their reputation, and may be considered as at least equal to any late Exhibition. Affection, Vanity, and Self-love, have had their usual effect in directing a great part of the exertions of our ablest Artists to the production of Portraits, some of which are of great excellence and beauty. There are not wanting, however, several highly meritorious specimens in almost every other department of the art. The President, Mr. West, is this year fully equal to himself, and there is more of the chaste and sublime than we have often witnessed in his compositions. Hopner, Shee, Beechey, and Owen, are among the principal contributors of Portraits. Lawrence has altogether withheld his usual contributions. We fear some misunderstanding with his brethren has deprived the Exhibition of the benefit of his great talents; a circumstance which, as we greatly lament, we hope will not recur in future. In humble domestic life, Mr. Wilkie has again furnished some admirable pictures; and the province of Landscape is well sustained by Turner, Calcott, Wilson, and Arnold. The collection of Miniatures is beautiful; and the Sculpture and Model room is rendered attractive by the *Resignation* of Flaxman, by many other excellent productions of the chisel, and by many chaste designs.

An experiment exciting much interest was tried at Woolwich this day, the invention of Capt. Manby, Barrack-master of Yarmouth, for the purpose of getting a communication with vessels stranded on a lee-shore, to save their crews in the darkest night. Three requisites were necessary to effect this important object; first, to discover precisely where the wrecked vessel was, if it was not in the power of the crew to point out her distressing situation by luminous signals; secondly, to lay the piece of artillery with accuracy for the object; thirdly, to make the flight of a rope perfectly discernible to those on shore; and to those for whose safety it was intended. A small mortar firing a paper ball high into the air; at a certain calculated distance it was exploded, disengaging a shower of large balls of fire that kept a luminous fall nearly to the horizon, where the vessel was supposed to be seen; and a stand, having two perpendiculars in it, was pointed to the object; the stand supposing to have ascertained the direct position of the wrecked vessel, the mortar was to be placed behind it directed to the line of the two perpendiculars, and the rope regularly laid on the ground in its front; the mortar being loaded with a shell, having three large fuzes or rather rockets in it, which, when fired, carried the rope, surrounded by such an immense blaze of light that could scarcely be conceived. All before whom the experiment was made, congratulated the inventor, and expressed their conviction of its utility.

Monday, May 1.

Our Readers will recollect the case of the Rev. John Stone (vol. LXXVIII. 455), who, after many hearings in the Consistory Court, refusing to revoke his opinions, was deemed to have forfeited his living, and was adjudged to be deprived of it. Against this sentence he appealed to the Court of Arches; and the case having been argued before Sir John Nicholls, he this day took a review of the whole proceedings, and stated, that this appeal had been made by Mr. Stone, on the grounds, as stated by him in his defence, "that he was ignorant of the Act of Queen Elizabeth, on which he had been convicted, and supposed he was at liberty to preach agreeably to the conviction of his own conscience; but that as the Act above alluded to, and the Consistorial Court adjudged the contrary, he was ready and willing to declare that he would never offend in the same way."—"This," said Sir John Nicholls, "is no recantation of the doctrines preached, but merely an assertion that he will not offend again in the same way, by which he may mean that he will not preach at all, or that he will not preach another visitation sermon; so that he may retain the same errors with his living, if he be allowed to hold it." Sir John saw no grounds for reversing the former judgment: but declared it to be affirmed, reserving the decision as to the costs, as he understood a petition had been presented to remit them, and as the Crown Lawyers might not be disposed to urge them.

Sunday, May 14.

A most destructive fire broke out about ten this night on Ralph's Quay, near Billingsgate, in consequence of a spark of fire dropping on the turpentine which had run from some casks lying there, and which, communicating to Ralph's Quay Warehouses, set the whole in a blaze. Notwithstanding the prompt assistance in a very short period from the commencement of the fire, such was its rapidity and violence, that the water seemed merely to give fresh strength to the flames. The range of Warehouses up to Thames-street, filled with sugars, tar, oil, hemp, turpentine, tallow, &c. &c. were all successively consumed, and the volumes of fire, though, generally speaking, almost uniformly thrown up, were rendered more furious and horrible every ten

ten or fifteen minutes by some new combustible matter which they caught.—The fire communicated in a gradual but rapid manner to the vessels next the shore, and it began with assailing the masts, sails, and rigging, of those in the immediate tiers. The sight from London and Blackfriars bridges was awfully affecting, and it was at one period apprehended, that it would be impossible to preserve any of the shipping in that part of the River from absolute ruin. Fortunately, the tide favouring about eleven o'clock, by the efforts which were made for the preservation of the vessels in the Dock, several were towed out, although with extreme difficulty. Four were completely burnt, and about the same number damaged. A floating engine, which was worked with great skill, was of considerable service in the preventing the extension of the flames along the River. Among the vessels consumed are, a large brig from Hull (the Zealous), laden with hemp, tallow, &c. a Margate hoy (the Britannia), and a Deal vessel, laden with spirits and wine. In addition to the Warehouses, six Crane-houses were destroyed; and several houses in New Temple-alley, the Ipswich Arms, the Coopers' Arms in Thames-street, and the Dice on Quay (a public-house on Dice Quay), were damaged. Whilst the firemen, watermen, &c. were most actively employed in rescuing some cart-loads of property from the flames, a floor in the warehouse of Liddard and Elwin, containing about 700 firkins of butter, fell in, and several of the firemen were up to the calfs of their legs in boiling grease: a young man of the name of Kinman, a fireman belonging to the Globe, had the misfortune to get the boiling liquid above his boot-tops, and was so dreadfully scalded, that he was carried off to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.—The insurances in the various offices do not exceed 25,000*l.* while the loss is estimated at near 70,000*l.* We are happy to say, that no lives were lost.

Friday, May 18.

The thunder and lightning, which was but slightly felt in the Metropolis this day, appeared most awfully tremendous in some parts of the country in its vicinity; particularly at Greenwich, Blackheath, &c. and on the opposite side of the Thames.—A foreign ship, lying in the Gallions, below *Woolwich*, had her top and main-mast struck by a thunderbolt, which shivered them to pieces, killed one man, and wounded another. At *Walthamstow* it was particularly severe; and at *Loughton*, on Epping Forest, it began from the South about half-past four. The wind then became a perfect hurricane, twisting the trees, and snapping off the branches. The hail broke the windows. Many of the hail-stones, full four inches in circumference, were solid transparent lumps of ice, with a white hail-stone of the usual size in the centre. There were 79 panes broke in one house, and all frames in the garden were demolished: the windows of several other houses in the neighbourhood were also demolished. Numbers of young rooks were killed in the nests, and most of the geese had their eyes knocked out, by means of the sharp angles in the hailstones.

Sunday, May 21.

Shortly after 12 this night, a fire was discovered in the house of Mr. Smith, cheesemonger and grocer, at the corner of Fisher-street, Kingsgate-street, Holborn, which destroyed the whole of the stock and furniture: among the latter was a desk containing upwards of 50*l.* in cash.

Friday, May 26.

This night, between 10 and 11, a fire was discovered on the premises of Mr. Seabourne, a block-maker, in Narrow-street, Limehouse. From the combustible nature of the stock in this and the adjoining workshop, warehouses, &c. together with the narrowness of the street, the flames extended with the utmost rapidity on both sides of the way; and, notwithstanding the most prompt and vigorous exertions of the firemen both by land and water, in about two hours time the following houses, together with an immense quantity of masts, yards, blocks, sail-cloth, pitch, tar, &c. were totally consumed: 1. Mr. Seabourne's dwelling-house, workshop, &c. 2. The shop, loft, and store-house of Mr. Wisborg, sail-maker and ship-chandler, adjoining the former on the Western side. 3. The dwelling-house and work-places of Mr. Bell, boat-builder, in the same direction up to the open landing-place at Ratcliff-cross. 4. The dwelling-house of Capt. Estaby, of the Ballast-office, on the Eastern side of the first-mentioned house. 5. The Ship in Distress, a public-house, kept by a person of the name of Stevens, on the opposite side of the way. 6. A private house adjoining the latter, occupied by a gentleman of the name of Jewsey. The Ballast-office, next door to Capt. Estaby's, a lodging-house on the opposite side of the way belonging to a person of the name of Seale, and some others, were very much damaged.

Another fire broke out, at a little after one o'clock, in the house of Mr. Smeeton, printer, in Great St. Martin's-lane. Before three the flames were subdued, without extending beyond the premises in which they commenced; which, with the household furniture and valuable printing materials, were entirely consumed. Mr. and Mrs. Smeeton perished in the flames.

Vol. LXXVIII. p. 758. Inscription on a head-stone in the Church-yard of St. Giles, Reading: "Hic jacet

JOANNES CAROLUS Comes D' HECTOR,
Præfectus Classium Regis Christianiss.
Regii et Milit. Sancti Ludov. ordin. Princeps.
Fortitudine, Prudentiâ, et summâ activitate
emicuit.
Brestensis Portûs Gubernator
innumeras Classes mirandâ celeritate
paravit.
68 annos Principis Gloriæ viriliter
consecravit;
Religionis amantissimus,
Virtutis pollens.
Ad meliorem vitam transivit,
18 mens. Aug. 1808,
Ætat. suæ 86.
REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

Hoc Monum. poni curavit mœstissima
Soror Comitissa de Soulanges."

Vol. LXXIX. p. 296, l. 6, for "many," read "several;" l. 10, for "several," r. "many."

P. 390. *A Biographical Trait of the late* GEORGE-HENRY TOWRY, *Esq. a Post Captain in the Royal Navy, and one of His Majesty's Commissioners of the Transport Board. By an old Messmate. Written spontaneously, and by him sent to* G. P. TOWRY.

Captain Towry was the son of George Phillips Towry, esq. one of the Commissioners of the Victualing Board. He was born the 4th of March 1767; educated at Eton; and began his naval career under the auspices of the late Lord Longford, who then commanded the Alexander, of 74 guns. The first service that occurred after his embarkation was the relief of Gibraltar; when the Alexander, one of Lord Howe's squadron, was warmly engaged with some of the Enemy's ships. During the peace that followed he had the honour to serve as a midshipman four years with, and latterly under, the command of, his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence. Soon after his promotion to a lieutenantcy, Viscount Hood, appointed Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean, applied for him to be one of the officers of the ship bearing his Lordship's flag. By Lord Hood he was promoted to the rank of Commander; and afterwards to that of Post Captain; an evident proof of the good opinion which that distinguished Officer entertained of him. In the course of his services in the Mediterranean he had frequent opportunities of shewing his skill and abilities under the immediate eye of the immortal Nelson, who often honoured him with his approbation. But the most signal instance of his cool, determined, and heroic bravery was given on the 24th of June 1795, when cruising off Minorca, in the Dido frigate of 28 guns, nine-pounders, and 220 men; having the Lowestoffe, Capt. B. G. Middleton, of 32 guns, twelve-pounders, and 280 men, under his command; they fell in with two French frigates, of far superior force, viz. La Minerve, of 42 guns, eighteen-pounders, 300 men, and L'Artimese, of 36 guns, eighteen-pounders, 300 men. The Dido had the good fortune to bring La Minerve soon to a close action, and captured her, notwithstanding her superiority, after a hard and obstinate contest. The Lowestoffe would, in all probability, have taken the other frigate, had she not escaped by superior sailing (see vol. LXV. p. 691). Lord Hotham, then the Commander in Chief, took La Minerve into the service, and gave the command of her to Captain Towry, in token of approbation.—When the Earl of St. Vincent succeeded to the command, he removed Capt. Towry to the Diadem, of 64 guns; which ship he commanded under his Lordship on the 14th of February 1797, when he gained the glorious victory over the Spanish Fleet. He obtained, upon this occasion, the marked approbation of the Commander in Chief, and was honoured with his friendship and esteem ever afterwards. Upon the return of the Diadem to England he was appointed to the Uranie, and from her to the Cambrian frigate, each of 38 guns, the latter of which he commanded until the peace of Amiens, in 1802. At the recommencement of hostilities he was commissioned for the Tribune, of 38 guns; in this ship, during a long Winter's cruise in the Channel, he underwent so much fatigue as to bring on a very dangerous and severe illness, which reduced him to the necessity of soliciting to be superseded. The present Earl Grey, then first Lord of the Admiralty, appointed him, soon afterwards, to a seat at the Transport Board; where, until within a few days of his dissolution, he continued to exert himself in the civil line of his profession, with a degree of zeal and ability highly creditable to himself and beneficial to his Country.—In the year 1802 Capt. Towry married a most amiable and accomplished lady, of the name of Chamberlayne; with whom he lived in the greatest harmony and most perfect happiness for about four years, when he had the irreparable misfortune to lose her; an event which he deeply lamented to his last moment. By this lady he had three children; two of whom, a son and a daughter, are now living. The conduct of Capt. Towry, in the domestic and private walks of life, claims our respect and regard as much as his public character: as a dutiful son, an attentive kind brother, an affectionate husband, and a fond tender parent, I sincerely believe that he had few, very few equals. In him Society has also lost a truly valuable member.

member. I had the happiness to be well acquainted with him seven and twenty years; during which period I never knew him do or say any thing that could offend the most chaste eye or delicate ear. Often have I listened with pleasing satisfaction to his cheerful and instructive conversation in company; and, whenever the discourse had a grave and serious tendency, his observations evinced a strong well-cultivated mind, and a liberal benevolent heart. He died at his afflicted father's house, in Somerset-place, on Sunday the 9th, and was buried at St. Mary-le-bone on Monday the 17th of April 1809. His brother-in-law, the Right Hon. Lord Ellenborough, followed as chief mourner, attended by some few others; and all the Commissioners of the Transport Board, as pall-bearers; who, in paying this last tribute of respect, testified the high estimation in which they held the merits and virtues of their departed friend.

Qui desiderio sit pudor, aut modus
Tam cari capitis? Hon. lib. I. ode 24.

Births.

LATELY, the Countess of Pembroke, a daughter.

The wife of Col. Clephane, M.P. for Kinrossshire, a daughter.

At Norwich, the Hon. Mrs. Wodehouse, a son.

At Westmead, in Caermarthenshire, Lady Kensington, a son.

The wife of Capt. S. Ballard, of the Royal Navy, a son.

The wife of S. Andrews, esq. of Richmond, Surrey, a son.

April 22. The Countess of Selkirk, a son and heir.

30. The wife of Peter Blackburn, esq. of Bloomsbury-square, a daughter.

In Old Broad-street, the wife of Charles Hoggart, esq. a daughter.

At Lambeth palace, the Hon. Mrs. Hugh Percy, a daughter.

At West-Retford, Notts, the lady of Sir Charles E. Nightingale, bart. of Kneesworth-house, co. Cambridge, a son and heir.

May 3. At Bredwardine, co. Hereford, Viscountess Hereford, a son.

4. The lady of the Rev. Sir Charles Anderson, bart. of Lea, near Gainsborough, a daughter.

5. At Colchester, the wife of Lieut.-col. Birch, a daughter.

At the family-seat at Castle-Martyr, in Ireland, the Countess of Shannon, a son and heir.

9. In Upper Harley-street, Cavendish-square, the wife of George Smith, esq. M.P. for Wendover, a son.

10. In Hunter-street, Brunswick-square, the wife of J. Gibson, esq. a daughter.

At Walcot-hall, co. Lincoln, the wife of Stafford O'Brien, esq. a daughter.

11. Madame Catalani, a son.

16. The wife of Capt. Robinson, of High Wycombe, a son and heir.

17. At Howick, in Northumberland, the Countess Grey, her fifth son, and tenth child.

18. At Copt-hall, Hendon, Middlesex, the wife of Lieut.-col. Nicoll, a son.

At Winches er-house, Mrs. Garnier, a son.

19. The wife of George Waddell, esq. of Allsop's-buildings, Mary-le-bone, a daugh.

In New Cavendish-street, the lady of the Right Hon. Reginald Pole Carew, a daught.

The wife of F. A. VanDyck, esq. a daught.

At Hampstead, the wife of German Lavie, esq. a daughter, her eleventh child.

At her father's seat, Coed-y-Glyn, near Wrexham, the wife of Major Dymmock, a son and heir.

21. In Bedford-place, the wife of John-Henry Hogarth, esq. a still-born child.

22. In Great Russell-street, the wife of Lieut.-col. Griffith, a son.

24. The wife of Donatus O'Brien, esq. of Dudlington, near Stamford, a daughter.

25. At Cheltenham, co. Gloucester, Lady Charlotte Goold, a son.

Marriages.

April 5. AT Brinclow, co. Warwick, Mr. Perkins, surgeon, of Coventry, to Miss East, of the former place.

May 1. At Bath, Major Goldsworthy, in the E.I. Company's Service, to Miss Livesay.

At Rothley, in Leicestershire, the Rev. Joseph Rose, eldest son of the Rev. William R. rector of Carshalton, Surrey, and of Beckenham, Kent, to Miss Babington, daughter of Thomas B. esq. of Rothley Temple, M.P. for the borough of Leicester.

At Egham, Surrey, Joseph Gulston, esq. of Fosbury manor, Wilts, to Anna-Maria, eldest daughter of the late James Knowles, esq. of Englefield-green.

2. At Camberwell, Mr. Robert Stevan, jun. of Upper Thames-street, to Caroline, second daughter of Alexander Maitland, esq. of Peckham, Surrey.

Charles Cator, esq. of Beckenham, Kent, to Philadelphi, daughter of the late George Osbaldeston, esq. of Hutton-Bushell, York.

Capt. Valentine, R.N. to Miss Valentine, daughter of the late Mr. David V. of Montrose, in Scotland.

Marsham Elwin, esq. to Lady Brograve (lately divorced from Sir George B.)

At West-Malling, in Kent, John Scudsmore, esq. of Maidstone, to Charlotte-Catherine, youngest daughter of Lieut.-col. Downham, of the Royal Artillery.

4. Rev. John Stevens, rector of East-Wittering, Sussex, to Miss Augusta-Mary Norton, of Lewisham, Kent.

Hon. Capt. Gardner, R.N. to Miss C. V. Stranbenzee, third daughter of the late Charles S. V. S. esq. of Yorkshire.

5. Miller Clifford, esq. captain in the 28th Foot, to Miss Payne, of Maldon, Essex.

6. Capt.

8. Capt. James, of the Scots Greys, to Lady P. Hay, sister of the Earl of Errol.

James Bogle Delap, esq. of the King's First Regiment of Dragoon-guards, to Harriet, eldest daughter of Nathaniel Hillier, esq. of Stoke park, Surrey.

At Islington, Mr. C. W. Cruttwell, of Bath, surgeon, to Eliza-Anne, yon. dau. of the late Jn. Wilson, esq. of Canonbury.

Richard Mills, esq. of Colchester, to Miss Hines, of West-end, Middlesex.

8. William Milner, esq. eldest son of Sir William M. bart. to Miss Harriet Bentinck, daughter of Lord Edward B.

At Weymouth, Viscount Hinton, son of Earl Poulet, and colonel of the 2d Somersetshire Militia, to the sister of Mrs. Farquharson.

9. Major William Eustace, of the 96th Foot, to Catherine-Frances, only daughter of Richard Wagan Talbot, esq. of Mallahide castle, M.P. for the co. of Dublin.

Francis Searancke, jun. esq. of St. Alban's, Herts, to Miss Smith, daughter of Samuel S. esq. of Shad-Thames.

At Sutton-Coldfield, Edward Grove, esq. of Shenstone park, co. Stafford, to Emilia, second daughter of Sir Edmund Craddock Hartopp, bart. of Four-oaks-hall, co. Warwick, late M.P. for Leicestershire.

At Castor, Northamptonshire, the Rev. Robert Spranger, vicar of Tamerton, near Plymouth, to Sarah-Maria, daughter of the Rev. Stephen White, LL.D. of Castor.

In Ireland, Lieut. John Burke, of the Westmeath Militia, to Frances, daughter of Rear-admiral Sir Digby Dent, bart.

11. Francis Popham, esq. of Backborough, Somersetshire, to Susannah, daughter of Michael Fenwick, esq. of Lemmington, Northumberland.

13. At Lewisham, Francis Pitney Martin, esq. of Frederick-place, London, to Mrs. Thomson, eldest daughter of John St. Barbe, esq. of Blackheath, Kent.

At Eastington, co. Gloucester, Edward Davies, esq. to Miss Sophia-Sarah Jones, of Cobham, Surrey.

At Durham, Thomas Greenwell, esq. of Willington, to Isabella, youngest daughter of the late Jn. Hayes, esq. many years senior proctor of the diocese of Durham.

15. At Kensington, John-LouisGoldsmid, esq. of the Grove, Box-hill, to Louisa Boscawen, second daughter of P. N. de Visme, esq. of Notting-hill-house, Kensington.

Rev. John Boucher, M.A. vicar of Kirk-Newton, Northumberland, to Letitia, daughter of Richard Molesworth, esq. and niece to Viscount Molesworth.

Rev. Mr. Baines, vicar of Burwell, in Cambridgeshire, to Miss Bullen, daugh. of the Rev. Mr. B. of Barnwell, near Cambr.

16. J. Stephens, esq. of Green-street, Grosvenor-square, to Miss Jones, only dau. of the late Tho. J. esq. of Kingsland-place.

William Jay, esq. of Whetstone, Middlesex, to Elizabeth, young. daugh. of the late Benj. Bradbury, esq. of Richmond, Surr.

17. At Devonshire-house, by special licence, the Hon. George Lambe, son of Lord Melbourne, to Mademoiselle Caroline St. Jules, a ward of the Duke of Devonshire.

18. Francis Evans, jun. esq. to Harriet, third daughter of John Locke, esq. of Walthamstow, Essex.

At St. Dunstan's in the West, Mr. Rogers, of Broxbourn, Herts, to Miss Lauric, daugh. of Robert L. esq. of the same place.

John Newbald, esq. of Hull, to Miss Flinders, of Spalding.

19. William Lewis, esq. of Wallbrook, to Miss Filmer, daughter of Sir Edmund F. bart. of East Sutton-place, Kent.

23. D. W. Harvey, esq. of Feeringhouse, Essex, to the only daughter of Ebenezer Johnston, esq. of Stoke Newington.

25. William Potts Gregg, esq. of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law, to Frances, eldest da. of the late Jn. Wombwell, esq.

DEATHS.

1808. *July* . . . AT Nundy Droog, in the E. Indies, Hugh B. M'Ghie, esq. captain in the 1st or Royal Reg. of Foot.

July 26. Of a fever, Henry Yorke Martin, cornet of the Native Cavalry, Madras, youngest son of the late Wm. Byam M. esq.

Sept. 9. At Fort William, Bengal, after an illness of a few days, aged 19, Helen-Philadelphia, wife of Capt. James Grant, of the 87th Regiment of Light Dragoons, and youngest daughter of the late Major-general Sir Eccles Nixon.

Oct. . . . At Breda, Sir David Nicholson, bart. He is succeeded in his title by Lieut.-col. W. Nicholson, of the 72d Foot, deputy-adjutant-general at Madras.

Oct. 17. At Berhampore, in Bengal, Thomas-Frederick Bevan, esq. of the Civil Service, and collector of Moorshedabad.

Oct. 25. At Cawnpore, in consequence of his horse falling with him in a gallop, while the Corps was exercising, Lieut. A. W. Bureau, of the first Regiment of Native Cavalry; an officer whose zeal and professional merit rendered him an honour to the Corps of Cavalry; and whose amiable private character caused him to be esteemed and beloved by all who knew him, but more particularly by his brother Officers, all of whom individually lament him as an irreparable loss to their circle of private friendship and society. His remains were attended to the grave by Gen. St. Leger and most of the Station-staff, all the Officers of the 8th Light Dragoons, of the 53d Foot, and all the Officers of the first Regiment of Cavalry. The early and untimely fate of this most deserving young officer has cast a melancholy gloom over the whole cantonment.

Nov. 17. At Mahe, in the East Indies, John Strachey, esq. second Judge of Circuit

cuit and Appeal in the province of Malabar, and eldest son of the Rev. Dr. S. Archdeacon of Suffolk.

Dec. 14. At Allipore, Major George Downie, commanding the Calcutta Native Militia. Highly respected as an officer, and beloved as a man, he was endeared to his Corps, of which every individual regarded him as the friend and father. To an only brother, who shared more closely in his affections, his death is a heavy and irreparable affliction.

Dec. 25. At Surinam, aged 21, Mr. Jn. Griggs, surgeon, eldest son of James G. esq. of Enfield, Middlesex.

1809. *Jan.* 7. At the Cape of Good Hope, aged 33, Andrew Cassels, esq. He was appointed King's Advocate in 1806; since which he has filled the situation of Supreme Judge of the Vice-Admiralty Court.

Feb. . . . . On-board his Majesty's ship Wanderer, in the West Indies, aged 21, Lieut. William White, of the Royal Navy, eldest son of A. W. W. esq. of Surinam.

Feb. 4. At Malta, John Ives, esq. surgeon of the 31st Foot.

March 17. At Sea, a few days after leaving St. Helena Capt. Thomas Hudson, commander of the Ceylon East Indiaman.

March 18. On the island of Madeira, after a long and painful illness, John Hermand Kater, esq. eldest son of Mrs. K. of Trinity-street, Bristol.

April . . . . At Egerloughter, in Ireland, aged 113, Anne Long.

At Castlemary, co. Cork, Margaret Viscountess Longueville. She was the only daughter of Richard White, esq. of Bantry (grandfather of Viscount Bantry), and was married, on the 8th of November 1756, to Richard Longfield, Viscount Longueville, by whom she had no issue.

At New Buildings, near Thirsk, in Yorkshire, aged 71, Francis Smyth, esq. F.A.S.

At his brother's house, on Sion-hill, Bath, aged 28, Mr. Joseph Barker, who had long been admired and respected for the productions of his pencil, both as a painter of portraits and landscapes.

At Chichester, aged 51, the Rev. Thomas Newman, B.A. formerly chaplain of New college, Oxford, one of the vicars-choral of Chichester cathedral, and vicar of Eastbourne and Durphorn, Sussex.

At Mere, Wilts, advanced in age, the Rev. Thomas Groves, rector of Weymouth.

At Chatham, the Rev. J. Jones, vicar of Cobham, in Kent, and one of the minor canons of Rochester cathedral.

At Lambeth, aged 63, Mr. James-Andrew Bogle, heir to the dormant earldom of Monteith in Scotland.

At her house in Keppel-street, Russell-square, aged 72, Mrs. Dobson.

April 5. At Stonehouse, Devon, aged 57, Mrs. Clements, widow of the late Peter C. esq.

6. At Armadale, in Skye, John-Alexander Graham, esq. chamberlain of Skye, and late lieutenant-colonel of the Royal Leith Volunteers.

At Newark, Notts, aged 76, the widow of Mr. Matthew Shackles, late of Hull.

In her 85th year, at Surfleet, co. Lincoln, Mrs. Booth, mother of Mr. B. of that place, farmer.

7. At his house in Miles's-buildings, Bath, Capt. Adam Gouldney.

At Newark, Notts, Mr. Kitchinman, coach and harness-maker; leaving a widow and large family of children.

8. Aged 13, Jane, eldest daughter of Mr. Rusher, bookseller, of Reading.

On the day on which he completed his 28th year, the Rev. John Hearnshaw, a Methodist minister in Bristol; who, during a long and painful illness, was a witness to the power and excellence of the Religion he had recommended to others.

At Mr. Kitchingman's, in Lower-headrow, Leeds, aged 29, Capt. John Paul, of the 33d Foot, on the recruiting service at Leeds. He was a very gallant officer, and particularly distinguished himself at one of the most memorable events in our Military History, the storming of Seringapatam.

At Walsutton, near Wisbech, aged 47, Mr. James Climenson, a considerable farmer there; on the 11th, Mary, his wife, about the same age; and, on the 13th, Anne, their second daughter, aged 19; all of them deservedly lamented and respected by every one who knew them. Nine orphans are left to bemoan their loss.

At Port Glasgow, Alexander M'Lachlan, jun. esq. late of London.

9. Mr. John Shorter, surgeon and apothecary, of Bloxham; universally esteemed for his social virtues, as well as for his great professional skill and abilities.

Aged 88, Mrs. Judd, widow of Alderman J. formerly an eminent apothecary at Stamford, co. Lincoln.

At Clapton, Middlesex, whilst on a visit to his son, aged 72, Mr. Charles Rogers, formerly gaoler of Stamford.

At Boston, in Lincolnshire, after a short illness, generally respected and lamented, Christopher Broughton, gent. brother to John B. esq. mayor of that place.

At Wellingborough, Northamptonshire, in his 34th year, John Arden, esq. late major in the 3d (or King's own) Dragoons, and eldest son of the late Rev. John A. of Longcroft-hall, co. Stafford.

In Abingdon-street, Westminster, aged 69, Mr. Jane, uncle of the Messrs. Ashley.

At Dumfries, aged 93, Mrs. Jean Hay, daughter of the late John H. esq. inspector-general of the Customs in Scotland, and relict of Mr. Archibald Malcolm, one of the town-clerks of Dumfries.

10. Col. Johnston, son of the late Gen. and Lady Cecilia J. He married Jane, daughter

daughter of Lord Frederick Campbell, by whom he has left two sons.

11. Aged 65, Mrs. Sheen, widow of Mr. S postmaster at Dorchester.

At Hengrove, near Bristol, in his 69th year, Mr. William Grigg, formerly a respectable haberdasher and man's mercer near the bridge at Bristol.

At his father's house, at the Hot wells, Robert, eldest son of Richard Barry, esq.

At his house in Greenhill's-rents, near West Smithfield, Mr. Charles Whitton, for some time past collector of the King's taxes for the district of Farringdon Without. He had been long in a desponding state of mind; was upwards of 60 years of age; and had kept an academy, and lived in great respectability, many years. About noon of the 7th instant he went up into one of his garrets; shortly afterwards, the report of a pistol was heard, and he was found weltering in his blood, with two pistols lying on the floor close by his side. He languished till this day (the 11th). The Jury, from the evidence adduced, under the direction of the Coroner, returned a verdict, that he died by the visitation of God, a fever having been the immediate cause of his death.

12. At Horsham, Sussex, Henry Messiter, esq. [illegible] of Wincanton, Somerset, and surgeon of the 26th Foot. He was wounded in the breast at the battle of Corunna, from which he had recovered, and fell a martyr to a fever which he caught in attending some soldiers of the regiment.

In his 75th year, Philip Lybbe Powys, esq. of Hardwick-house, co. Oxford, in the commission of the peace and deputy-lieutenant of that county, and brother to the Dean of Canterbury. He had attended his duty, as a magistrate, at the Quarter Sessions on the preceding day; and had returned from Oxford this evening, with another gentleman, in a post-chaise, as far as Assenden, where he got out to walk to his residence at Fawley; but, from the darkness of the night, missed his way, fell into a pond, and was drowned.

Mr. Hunt, farmer, of Pointon, near Bilingborough. A few days previous to his death he was suddenly seized with a dimness of sight while walking in the fields, and was obliged to be led home, whence he never more went alive.

At Enfield, Middlesex, aged 73, Mrs. Evatt, widow of the late Mr. Thomas E. merchant at Hamburgh.

13. At Mr. Woodfall's, in Chester-place, Lambeth, aged 69, Mrs. Eliz. Browne.

In Laurence-Pountney-lane, Cannon-street, aged 71, Robert Sinclair, sen. esq. late a merchant in London. He survived his wife only ten weeks.

Aged 84, Mr. Jessop, many years an eminent surgeon and apothecary at Spalding in Lincolnshire.

At Laleham, Middlesex, in an advanced age, William Pompey, esq.

At Bardney, aged 73, Mr. J. Wray.

After a short illness, aged 38, Mr. Aaron Foster, master of the King's Arms inn at Lincoln. His remains were interred with military and masonic honours.

At Tilton-on-the-Hill, co. Leicester, Jane, only daughter of Mr. Sikes, grazier.

15. At Theddlethorp, near Louth, aged 86, Mr. David Atkinson, sen.

At Marston, near Grantham, in her 82d year, Mrs. Wright.

At his house at Glasbury, co. Radnor, aged 68, the Rev. John Hughes, prebendary of the prebend of Llantsaintfreid, founded in the collegiate church of Christ, in Brecon, vicar of St. Michael's and St. Mary's, in Pembroke, and many years an acting magistrate for the counties of Brecon and Radnor.

At Edinburgh, Cathcart Boyd, esq. examiner and accountant of his Majesty's salt duties for Scotland.

16. At his lodgings at the White Lion inn at Bristol, William Huntingford, esq. brother of the Bishop of Gloucester. This gentleman has left, among those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance at Bristol, an impression of benevolence of mind and superiority of genius in every respect worthy of his distinguished relationship.

In his 74th year, John-William Austin, esq. of Cirencester.

At Kirk-Ella, near Hull, Mrs. Pease, wife of Robert Copeland P. esq.

17. At Oakham, Rutland, in his 75th year, Mr. Exton.

In her 56th year, Mrs. Grundy, of Hinckley, co. Leicester, relict of Nicholas G. esq. of Thornton.

At his house, in Lower College-green, Bristol, in his 81st year, much beloved and esteemed by all who knew him, the Rev. Samuel Bulkeley, D. D. sub-dean and prebendary of Bristol cathedral, brother-in-law of the Earl of Peterborough, and late of Jesus college, Oxford.

18. In his 82d year, Mr. Smith, of St. Clement's, Oxford.

At Ashford, Kent, aged 70, Mr. Wall, an eminent grazier.

Aged 76, the wife of the Rev. Dr. Henry Schutz, prebendary of Peterborough.

Rev. Matthew Snow, M. A. lord of the manor, and rector of Clipsham, also vicar of Wakerley, both in Rutland; a man distinguished for classical erudition, Christian orthodoxy, and piety of life. The Scriptures, which, in their original languages, had been the favourite study and the rule of his life, he experienced to be a sure ground of hope in his death. His numerous acts of benevolence among the necessitous are only to be known, and their loss to be felt, by his much-lamented departure.

19. Aged

19. Aged 77, Mrs. Chawner, widow of Mr. Richard C. worsted-maker, of Hinckley.

At Stockton-upon-Tees, in his 44th year, Edward Brown, esq.

W. Calvert, esq. of the Stamp-office.

20. At Fulham, Middlesex, Mrs. Newbolth, wife of John-Henry N. esq. one of the ladies of her Majesty's bed-chamber.

At Prestwich, near Manchester, the wife of the Rev. William Barnett.

At Mattersey, near Bawtry, Mr. Ford, master of the boarding-school there.

At Weald-hall-park, in Essex, Mr. J. Scholes, late of Grimsthorp-park, co. Linc.

At his house in Cavendish-square, aged 73, George-Simon Harcourt, Earl Harcourt, and Viscount Nuncham, of Nuneham-Courtney, co. Oxford. His Lordship's family is one of the most antient and illustrious in England, tracing itself from Bernard, a Nobleman of the Blood Royal of Saxony, whose descendant, Robert de Harcourt, came over with the Conqueror. The first of the family who obtained the rank of Nobility in this country was Simon, afterwards Lord Chancellor Harcourt, who was educated at Pembroke college, Oxford, created *Baron* Harcourt in 1712, and *Viscount* Harcourt in 1721. This Nobleman's son* dying during his father's life, he was succeeded by his grandson, who was created *Earl* Harcourt in 1749, and who, being accidentally drowned in his park at Nuncham, in 1777, was succeeded in his titles and estate by his eldest son the late and second Earl. The late Lord Harcourt was born Aug. 1, 1736; and at the General Election in 1761 was returned one of the Members of Parliament for the borough of St. Alban's; in 1786 he was created Doctor of Civil Law in the University of Oxford; and in 1790 was appointed Master of the Horse to her Majesty, in which office he continued to his decease. He married, in 1765, Elizabeth daughter of George Venables Vernon, Lord Vernon, by whom he has left no issue. The title descends to his brother William, now Earl Harcourt, a General in the Army, and Colonel of the 16th Dragoons; who also succeeds him in the office of Master of the Horse to the Queen; and who married, Sept. 3, 1778, Mary the widow of Thomas Lockhart, esq. by whom he has no issue. The presumptive heir to the estate is the Rev. Sir Geo. Lee, bart. of St. John's college, Oxford.—This Nobleman ought not to pass to the sepulchre of his ancestors without that tribute which Truth owes to superior Virtue. Earl Harcourt possessed a very cultivated understanding. His mind was stored with no common portion of general knowledge, and the whole was refined by an exquisite taste. No man ever felt an higher sense of honour; no man ever acted from stronger impressions of moral duty, both as it regards the common offices of social life, or as it is enlarged and purified by the spirit of that Religion which he seriously professed. No man reflected more on the part he was called upon to perform in the world, or acted with greater rectitude on the principles which he had adopted. A natural love of tranquillity, a taste for the Fine Arts and the more flowery paths of Literature, to which not only the circumstances of his early life but the bent of his genius may have disposed him, and a constitution which never appeared to be calculated to encounter the fatigues of public business, might have combined to prevent his being engaged in any of the active departments of the State. The embassy to Spain, during the Marquis of Lansdown's Administration, was pressed upon him; and he declined it. The office of Master of the Horse to her Majesty was, we have equal reason to believe, conferred upon him, as a mark of personal regard, by the King; and he enjoyed it to the close of his life. Hence it is that this Nobleman was only known in the great circle of the world by an appearance suited to his rank and office, the distinguished urbanity of his manners, and as a lover and admirable judge of the Fine Arts, in which, as far as he chose to indulge himself, he may be said to have excelled. Whether it was a mere juvenile caprice, which had possessed him during his foreign travels, or whether he was influenced by his descent from an antient and distinguished family among the Peers of France, it is not necessary to consider; but his entrance into public life was marked by such a decided preference

* The Hon. Simon Harcourt died in 1720, and was buried at Stanton-Harcourt, co. Oxford, where a monument is erected to his memory, with the following epitaph by Pope. Dr. Johnson admires the "artful introduction of the name; which," continues he, "is inserted with a peculiar felicity." Pope's *vanity* is well known; and we have here a specimen of the "peculiar felicity" with which this *vanity* is indulged, since he has taken care that the *name* of the *poet* and "*lov'd friend*" shall be equally conspicuous with that of the noble personage whose virtues he endeavours to perpetuate.

"To this sad shrine, whoe'er thou art! draw near: [most dear;
Here lies the friend most lov'd, the son
Who ne'er knew joy but friendship might divide; [died.
Or gave his father grief—but when he
How vain is reason! eloquence how weak!
If Pope must tell what HARCOURT cannot speak. [stone,
Oh, let thy once-lov'd friend inscribe thy
And with a father's sorrow mix his own!"

preference to French manners and fashions, and his appearance so adapted to it, as almost to disguise the exterior of an Englishman. But this whimsical propensity did not affect his mind, or *gallicise* his character; nor did he render it offensive to others. He indulged his fancy; and when his intimate friends made it an object of their sportive sallies, he would enliven them by his own good humour, and turn aside any pleasant ridicule by the display of his own amiable temper. If, however, he had one fashionable folly, he had no fashionable vice; and his leisure hours were passed in the pursuits and embellishments of science. It was, we believe, at this period that he produced the Set of Etchings, which are highly estimated by the Collectors in that branch of Art, and which the late Lord Orford mentions in his Works as a very beautiful specimen of it. The French fancy, however, wore away, and was lost in the easy affability of the accomplished English gentleman.—Lord Harcourt considered good breeding as the first of the minor virtues, and never deviated from it; but, as his notion of it partook rather *de la vieille cour*, he might be represented by those who only knew him in the public circles as an inflexible observer of every rule of courtly etiquette; and especially at a time when the manners and appearance of our young men of fashion and fortune are scarcely superior to those of their grooms, and very often inferior to that of their valets and butlers. But he had no unbecoming pride; his behaviour never overawed the poor, nor did it trench upon the ease of familiar association. His punctilios were those of a refined and dignified benevolence, and never served but as a check to those indecorums which are ever held to be inadmissible in the sphere of polished life. He might think, as many men of superior understanding have done, that, on certain occasions, it is the duty of rank and station to preserve certain forms, and to dress behaviour with somewhat of appropriate ceremony: and it may be owing, in some degree, to the neglect of those forms, which at present prevails in rank and station, that a respect for the higher orders has so materially diminished among the inferior classes of the people. But, in his family, among his private friends, in his intercourse with his tenants, and in all his ordinary avocations, his carriage was such as to give pleasure to all who had communication with him. With his more ennobling qualities he possessed a comic elegance of thought and a classical facetiousness which rendered his private society infinitely pleasant; and even in his nervous moments, for he was occasionally troubled with them, he would describe himself in such a way as not only to relieve the distress of his friends, but force that hilarity upon them which would operate also as a temporary relief to himself. At Nuneham, in Oxfordshire, his country residence, and whose native beauties his taste had so embellished and improved as to render it one of the most admired places in that part of the kingdom, he was a blessing to all who lived within the sphere of his protection; while to the neighbourhood it is well known that the village of Nuneham is so ordered, by the regulations he framed, by the encouragements he afforded, by the little festivals he established, and the rewards he distributed, as to display a scene of good order, active industry, moral duty, and humble piety, of which it were to be wished there were more examples: though, while we offer this testimony to the merits of the dead, it would ill become us to pass by those of the living; and we must mention that Lady Harcourt has ever had her full share in that constant exercise of public and private benevolence which gives a benign lustre to the most splendid station. To these qualities may be added his capacity for friendship; nor can we pass unnoticed a very signal example of it, in the asylum he afforded to the Duke d'Harcourt and his family, when the French Revolution drove them from the proud situation, the exalted rank, and extensive property, which they possessed in their own country, to a state of dependence in this. Indeed to all, whatever their condition might be, who had shewn him kindness, or done him service, his friendship was appropriately directed. Mr. Whitehead the Poet-laureat, and Mr. Mason the Poet, were among those whom he distinguished by his early regard, and it accompanied them to the end of their lives; nor did it quit them there: in certain spots in his beautiful garden at Nuneham, which they respectively preferred, the urn and the tablet commemorate and record their virtues. The old and faithful domesticks who died in his service are not without their memorials; and in the parochial church-yard the grave of an ancient gardener is distinguished by the flowers which are cultivated around it. These may be said to be little things, but they nevertheless mark the character of that heart which suggested them. It is almost superfluous to add, that in the nearer and dearer relations of life he exercised the virtues which they required of him. Above all, Earl Harcourt was a sincere Christian; and it pleased that Being who measures out days and years at his pleasure to suffer him to attain an age beyond the common allotment of man. In his 74th year he closed his venerable life. Such

Such is the imperfect tribute which Affection offers to departed Excellence—and it is offered with tears and with truth.—In our next Month's Review we shall pay our respects to a publication which justly entitles Lord Harcourt to be ranked among the "Noble Authors."

21. In Devonshire-place, aged 77, Lady Trafford Southwell, relict of Sir Clement Trafford, of Denton-hall, co. Lincoln.

Mrs. Cooper, of Finsbury-square. While sitting at tea, she fell from her chair, and expired immediately.

At his residence in East-India-buildings, Mr. J. D. Lloyd.

At Congresbury, co. Somerset, aged 76, Mary, widow of Mr. John Hurditch.

Mr. James Moon, formerly a tanner, of Bristol; a man much respected.

The lady of Sir Gabriel Powell, of Heathfield, near Swansea.

At Edinburgh, the Rev. Dr. Andrew Hunter, professor of Divinity in the University there, and rector of Tor.

22. At Bath, of a decline, aged 17, Mary-Anne, daughter of Mr. Longford, formerly of the Crown inn at Salford, near Bath.

Miss Henrietta Ridout, fifth daughter of C. R. esq. of the Royal Fort, Bristol.

23. At his house on Paddington-green, Charles-Francis Greville, second brother to the Earl of Warwick. His remains were deposited in the family-vault under St. Mary's church at Warwick.

At South Lambeth, Mrs. Mary Belfour, relict of John B. esq.

At Drayton, co. Oxford, in his 91st year, Mr. Deane.

Suddenly, in the street, at Middleton-Cheney, in Northamptonshire, aged about 60, Mr. John Gardner, a respectable man.

Henry Watson Tookey, only son of Mr. T. surgeon, of Thrapston.

At Liverpool, advanced in age, Thomas Foxcroft, esq. formerly an eminent merchant there; an upright, respectable man.

24. Mrs. Harriet Howard, of St. James's place, widow of William-Augustus H. esq. F.R.S. and eldest daughter of the late Jas. Cecil, esq. of Norfolk-street, Strand.

In London-street, Fitzroy-square, aged 71, the Rev. Dr. Don. Grant.

At Walthamstow, Philip Metcalfe, esq. late of West Ham, Essex.

Aged 58, Mrs. Frances Hodges, of Camden-street, Islington, widow of Mr. William H. late of Sion college.

At Boston, co. Lincoln, of a consumption, in his 26th year, George Moore, esq. surgeon in the Royal Navy; which has lost in him a very able and skilful man; and few young men in it had fairer prospects of advancement in his profession. He died as he had lived, respected by his numerous friends and brother officers.

25. At his house in the Close, Lichfield, aged 71, respected and esteemed in all the various departments which he filled, the Rev. James Falconer, D. D. archdeacon of Derby, Divinity-lecturer, prebendary of Gain Minor, in Lichfield cathedral, rector of Thorpe-Constantine, co. Stafford, vicar of Lullington, in Derbyshire, and many years an able, active, and upright magistrate for those counties.

In her 17th year, Miss Smith, only dau. of T. G. S. esq. of Bitteswell, Leicestersh.

At Weymouth, aged 6 years, Frederick, second son of William Williams, esq. of Lincoln's-inn-fields.

At his Lordship's house, the Oaks, in Surrey, Lady Lucy Elizabeth Smith Stanley, eldest daughter of the Earl of Derby.

At Avenger, in Surrey, aged 75, Mrs. Skilton, widow of the late Mr. S. of Avenger church farm.

Suddenly, at her house in Hatton-garden, in her 72d year, Mrs. Sarah Fasson, a maiden lady.

26. In Cavendish-square, of a complaint in his bowels, aged 40, Wm. Tuffnell, esq.

Mrs. Selby, of Devonshire-street, Portland-place, relict of the late Thomas S. esq. of Biddleston, Northumberland.

At Willoughton, near Gainsborough, in his 85th year, Mr. Robinson, farmer.

27. At Walworth, Surrey, aged 70 years (the last 36 of which he had spent in the service of the firm now known as Angerstein and Rivaz), Mr. Alexander Pope.

At his house at Lexden, near Colchester, Charles-Alexander Crickett, esq.

28. At his house at Wincanton, Somerset, William Webb, esq. late of the King's Bench office, in the Temple.

In Lansdown-place, Bath, Mrs. Stephens, relict of the late Samuel S. esq. of Tregenna castle, co. Cornwall.

Deservedly lamented by his relations and friends, Zachary Bayly, esq. of Bellevue, Weston, near Bath.

At Remenham, Berks, Mrs. Gorman, of Hinde-street, Manchester-square, relict of Thomas G. esq. of New Broad-street.

Lady M. G. Meredyth, relict of Sir R. G. M. bart. of Catherine's-grove, co. Dublin.

Aged 17, in the Downs, after a few hours illness, Mr. James Murray Clapham, midshipman and master's mate of his Majesty's sloop Pandora, only son of the Rev. Samuel Clapham, M. A. vicar of Christ Church and rector of Gussage St. Michael, Hants. He had greatly endeared himself to his captain, officers, messmates, and the whole ship's company, by his prompt courage, his conciliating disposition, and uniform attention to his several duties. We recorded the death of his amiable and much-lamented mother a year and an half ago (see vol. LXXVI, p. 1175).

At Barnes, Surrey, Mr. Waring.

29. In Keppel-street, Ellen, daughter of Thomas Metcalfe, esq.

30. At

30. At the house of T. Cross, esq. at Hornsey, Middlesex, whither she went for the recovery of her health, Mrs. Milner, wife of John M. esq. of the Customs.

Sophia, eldest daughter of Philip Deare, esq. of Nottingham-place, Mary-le bone.

In York-place, Portman-square, Henry, the eldest son of Lyndon Evelyn, esq. M.P.

Aged 3 years, Aurelius-Spencer, son of Dr. Blane, of Cleveland-row, St. James's.

At Boston-house, in Kent, the daughter of James Randell, esq.; and, early on the following morning, his lady was safely delivered of a son.

At his house at Hill, near Southampton, aged 51, Capt. Samson Baker, late in the East India Company's Service.

At Doncaster, in Yorkshire, aged 28, Isabella, wife of the Rev. Richard Hawksworth, and daughter of the late Sir Michael Pilkington, bart. of Chevet.

May 1. Sarah, third daughter of Samuel Oliver, esq. of Leicester.

At his father's house, in Leicestershire, after a lingering illness, Mr. Jos. Wright, printer, late of St. John's square.

At his father's seat, at Orleton, Salop, of a rapid decline, William Cludde, jun. esq. youngest son of W. C. esq. and late captain in the Royal Horse-guards Blue, and aid-de-camp to Gen. Leighton.

In Duke-street, Oxford-street, aged 20, Miss Clow r; who died suddenly in that street, as she was returning from a dance, in company with another lady and gentleman, about 12 o'clock at night.

At Alloa, in the 74th year of his age, and the 41st of his ministry there, the Rev. Thomas Waters.

In Salisbury-place, Mary-le-bone, aged 70, much lamented, Mrs. Elizabeth Grey, youngest daughter of William G. esq. of Marsh Gibbon, Bucks.

2. In Berners-street, Oxford-street, the wife of Robert Gregory, esq.

At his house in Berners-street, James Royer, esq. formerly of the Treasury.

William Beardmore, esq. of Owen's-place, Goswell-street-road.

3. At Galway, in Ireland, in consequence of being rode over by two boys, Mr. M'Donough, auctioneer.

4. At Pentonville, Mrs. Elizabeth Pinckney, widow of the late Mr. George P. of Newgate-street.

Mrs. North, of Aldermanbury Postern.

In Dean-street, Mrs. Bullock, wife of Mr. B. and mother of Mrs. Vaughan.

At Dulwich Surrey, Mrs. Wright, widow of the late Alderman W. of London.

At Huggate, in his 65th year, the Rev. John Collings, vicar of Drypool, near Hull, in Yorkshire.

5. Aged 82, the Rev. W. Durance, vicar of St. Mary-le-Wigford, Lincoln, and of Blyton and Scothorne, Lincolnshire.

Aged 67, Mr. Hughes, of the Hot wells.

At Stockwith, near Gainsborough, aged 62, the Rev. Joshua Pearson, a much-esteemed clergyman and valuable friend.

Of a decline, aged 29, James, third son of Mr. John Mackie, of Walworth, Surrey.

In Tottenham-court-road, aged 76, John Coppinger, esq. master of the Report-office, in which office he had been 61 years.

Suddenly, at his lodgings in Wild-street, Mr. Denham, one of the performers at the Sans Pareil theatre, in the Strand.

The infant daughter of John Stephen, esq. of Granville-str. Brunswick-square.

Mr. J. Richardson, printer, late of Berwick-upon-Tweed.

6. Mr. Smith, of Iffley, near Oxford. While attending Oxford market, he dropped down and expired, without the least previous indisposition.

At Rolleston, Notts, Mr. Samuel North, aged 78 years, 51 of which he had lived in the service of Mr. Edwards, of that place.

Aged 69, Mr. Robert Hill, formerly an eminent miller, of Melton-Mowbray.

In Southampton-place, Tottenham-court-road, aged 72, John Mandell, esq. His long life was uniformly marked by great firmness and integrity; but his health, which had been previously robust and uninterruptedly good, gradually declined for the last two years.

In Holborn, Mr. Daniel Wildman, honey and bee-merchant.

At Banff, aged 71, Capt. David Cumming, of the Royal Marines.

James Dick, esq. of Pithero.

7. At Chilham, in Kent, the Rev. James Kenrick, 47 years vicar of that parish; formerly of Bene't college, Cambridge; B. A. 1759, M. A. 1763.

In his 58th year, the Rev. John Blackiston, rector of Little Barford, co. Bedford.

At York, in an advanced age, Alexander Hunter, M. D. F. R. S. L. & E. and many years physician to the York Lunatic Asylum. He was the author of a pleasing miscellany, intituled "Men and Manners; or, Concentrated Wisdom" (see our last volume, p. 613).

8. Aged 52, Mr. Mason, of Tallington, near Stamford, co. Lincoln, farmer. In the course of the preceding night he had drunk 20 quarts of ale besides a quantity of brandy and water.

Mrs. Parker, wife of Mr. P. confectioner and jeweller, Broadmead, Bristol.

At Exeter, aged 84, the Rev. Christopher Watkins, 58 years rector of Bradstone, Devon.

Rev. Thomas Heron, vicar of Pontefract, in Yorkshire.

At Naas, co. Kildare, in Ireland, the Rev. J. J. Harrison. Early in his ministry he frequently pleaded with eloquence and success for the support of many of the Charitable Institutions in Dublin; and his whole life was devoted to the duties of the Gospel,

Gospel, to innocence, and literature. His departure from this world will be deplorably felt by a wife and nine children.

At Birmingham, in the 52d year of his age, John Morfitt, esq. son of the Rev. Mr. M. rector of Horsforth and Scarborough, co. York, and perpetual curate of Hatton, co. Warwick. Mr. John Morfitt was a barrister-at-law; had formerly been a member of University college, Oxford, and was for many years an inhabitant of Birmingham. With a benevolent temper and honourable principles he united a considerable share of classical learning, especially in Latin Authors, great general knowledge of modern Writers, a correct taste in English Prose, and talents for English and Latin Poetry; which, if cultivated more diligently, would have procured for him high and lasting reputation in the Republick of Letters*. His eminent endowments were very frequently employed in assisting the distressed and unfortunate; and hundreds, in addition to his numerous friends, will have to lament the loss of one who felt a pleasure in distributing the advantages which Nature and Education had so liberally bestowed on him.

"Seek not his merits farther to disclose,
Nor draw his frailties from their drear abode;
There they alike in trembling hope repose,
The bosom of his Father and his God."

Mr. Morfitt's chief publications were, 1. "Philotoxi Ardenæ," a Latin Poem, 1788, accompanied with a Translation in blank verse, and another in rhime by Mr. Weston, under the title of "The Woodmen of Arden;" with an Essay on the Superiority of Dryden to Pope, which led to a long controversy in Gent. Mag. vol. LIX. pp. 291, &c. 2. "An Abstract of all the Acts of Parliament that relate to the Town of Birmingham and Hamlet of Deritend, 1791." 3. "Poems," printed (with some of Weston's) in Mrs. Pickering's Poems, 1794. 4. "The British Tocsin; or, The War with France justified, and the Charge sounded; concluding with an Address to the Regulars, Militia, Yeomanry, and Volunteers of Great Britain, 1803." 5. "Letters to Mr. Pratt," printed in vol. I. of "Harvest Home," and "Poems" in vol. III. of the same work, 1805; in which year he issued "Proposals for a "History of the Trade and Manufactures of Birmingham," to be interspersed with "Biographical Sketches of the most eminent Manufacturers and Inhabitants; together with moral and philosophical Observations, instructive or entertaining Anecdotes, appropriate Poetry, and other original miscellaneous Matter." His remains were deposited in St. Paul's chapel-yard, Birmingham, on the following Sunday morning, attended by his friends the Rev. Rann Kennedy, Mr. Henry Perkins, and Mr. William Hamper; the former of whom performed the Burial Service with a feeling and impressive solemnity.

9. At half past three o'clock P. M. at his house in Merrion-square, Dublin, Patrick Plunket, esq. M. D. In this excellent man and distinguished Physician, Society has sustained a loss which will be widely felt and deeply lamented. Long admired for his talents, and beloved for his virtues, he has passed through life with a respect to be equaled only by the sorrow which accompanies him to the grave. His endowments as a man, a gentleman, and a scholar, were such as conjointly have fallen to the lot of few; yet the even and unassuming port with which he carried himself, and the discretion and good sense which marked every particular of his conduct, were perhaps even still more rare. As an engaging and classical companion he was unrivaled; cheerful in his temper, kind in his dispositions, and playful in his conversation, the effusions of his fancy never failed to exhilarate and to delight; whilst even in the liveliest sallies of his wit he was incapable of offending. In his friendships he was steady and unshaken; and in all the strong points of character, in probity, in public spirit, in the general discharge of duty, he was governed by principles which could not swerve, by the powerful impulse of an honourable sentiment, and by the strong sense of a moral and religious obligation; so that, in his instance, were to be found most happily and uncommonly blended the amiable and the entertaining with the respectable and the serious. "*Cum tristibus severè, cum remissis jucundè*," was in him not the result of artificial accommodation, but the spontaneous growth of a benevolent sympathy. These are some of the features of this valuable man which met the public eye. But it was in the retirement of domestic privacy that all his estimable qualities were most fully unfolded; and the few who had the happiness of enjoying an intercourse with him in those more secluded scenes can alone sufficiently appreciate the rare assemblage of qualifications which adorned his character. Happy is it for those intimates and relatives whom he so tenderly loved, and by whom he must be so exquisitely mourned, that, under privations such as these, the very circumstances which heighten regret at the same time minister consolation. The contemplation of departed worth brings with it a softened sorrow; and from the reflection that a beloved friend has lived and died without a stain,

* See his "Poetical Effusion" on a well-known Character in our vol. LXIII. p. 71; and his Song of "Church and King" in the same volume, p. 261.

stain, and is gone before to that place where uprightness shall meet its reward, and where all virtuous friends shall again be united, there springs up a melancholy pleasure that can enable the mourner almost, while bending over the bier, to exclaim, in the noble triumph of a Christian over the selfishness of grief, "O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory?"

Suddenly, at Dawlish villa, near Bath, Walsh Porter, esq. a gentleman of considerable celebrity in the fashionable and literary world, and of equal taste and discriminating observation. His Dramatic Pieces and his Travels through Russia possess great merit. He had, on the preceding evening, desired his valet to order the post-chariot to be got in readiness by five o'clock on the following morning. The man attended his master's order, and on entering the room found him dead in his bed. For some time past he had been labouring under a severe liver complaint, but was lately much recovered, and had formed a determination of returning to London. His death is supposed to have been caused by the bursting of an abscess which had formed on his liver.

In Tindal-place, Islington, after a long and severe illness, Mrs. Derrick, wife of Charles D. esq. of the Navy Pay-office.

10. At Muswell-hill, Middlesex, aged 49, after a series of paralytic attacks, Richard Hewitt, esq. late of Canonbury, and a very eminent under-writer at Lloyd's; in which character, as well as in the amenities of private worth, he was truly respectable; and his loss will long be regretted, far beyond the circle of his large and very amiable family.

At the house of his sister, Lady-dowager Spencer, in Jermyn-street, St. James's, the Rev. Charles Poyntz, D. D. rector of North Creak, Norfolk, prebendary of Landaff and Durham, and uncle to the present Earl Spencer. His remains were interred in the family-vault in Berkshire. Her Ladyship's elder brother, William Poyntz, esq. died on the 12th, at Midgham-house, Berks, in his 77th year.

At her house in Sloane-street, aged 80, Mrs. Elizabeth Pitcairn, widow of the late Major John P. of the Marines, and mother of the late Dr. David P.

11. At Clapham, Mrs. Hammond.

At Birmingham, in the 63d year of his age, the Rev. George Croft, D. D. formerly fellow of University college, Oxford, preacher of the Bampton Lecture in 1786, vicar of Arncliffe, and rector of Thwing, co. York, late head-master of Brewood school, co. Stafford, and for the last 18 years lecturer of St. Martin's, Birmingham. To great classical learning he added a considerable knowledge of the Hebrew, the Syriac, and some modern languages, and an extensive acquaintance with Ecclesiastical Law. Firm and decided in his public character, hostile to the specious innovations of modern times, he was a zealous supporter of our excellent Constitution in Church and State, and made himself known in the literary world by several publications on Theology, Politicks, and Ethicks. By all who knew him in private life he was highly esteemed for his integrity, his hospitality, his constancy and ardour as a friend, his kind and anxious attention as a counsellor of the poor, and his most amiable disposition as a husband and a father.

12. At his father's house, at East Dereham, Norfolk, aged 21, James Rust Smyth, esq. of Trinity-hall, Cambridge.

Aged 39, the Rev. John Woodrow, M.A. minister of Ashton, in Lancashire.

Suddenly, at her house at Mile-end, Mrs. Hall, wife of Stephen H. esq. of Fenchurch-street, banker.

At the house of her daughter, Mrs. Rodwell, in Gerrard-street, Soho, in her 82d year, Mrs. Croker.

13. In Charlotte street, Fitzroy-square, Dr. Hugh Kennedy, husband of the late celebrated Actress of that name.

Near Dorking, Surrey, in his 19th year, George, second son of Mr. Alderman Birch.

At Gloucester, Frances, daughter of the late Rev. William Denison, D.D. principal of Magdalen-hall, Oxford.

14. At Oakham, Rutland, Richard Petteifer, a carpenter. Accidentally tearing one of his fingers with a hook brought on a locked jaw, which caused his death.

At Poplar, Essex, Mr. Thomas Maule.

In Pedford-row, Mrs. Wilkinson, wife of Tho. W. esq. banker, Gracechurch-street.

In Baker-street, Portman-square, Mrs. Biggin, who some years ago was one of the most beautiful women in the metropolis. She was so attached to Col. Montgomery, who was killed a few years ago in a duel, that she lived wholly in retirement from that period till within the last fortnight of her existence.

In Bulstrode-street, aged 55, Edward Otto Jues, esq. of Tichfield, Hants, formerly resident at Lucknow, in the service of the East India Company.

At the Episcopal Palace at Fulham, aged 78, Dr. Beilby Porteus, Bishop of London. This truly-venerable Prelate was educated at Christ's college, Cambridge; where he regularly became a fellow; B.A. 1752, M.A. 1755, D.D. 1767. In 1754 the office of esquire-beadle of the University of Cambridge was conferred upon him. He obtained, with Baron Maseres, the Chancellor's medals at Cambridge, on their first institution, in 17...; and in 1759 gained the Seatonian prize for a Poetical Essay on Death. In 1764, being then chaplain to Lord Grantham, he

was

was presented to the rectories of Bucking and Wrottesham, in Kent; and in October that year (being then chaplain to Archbishop Secker) obtained a prebend of Peterborough. In 1765 he was married to Miss Hodgson, of Parliament-str. Westminster. He was presented, in 1767, to the rectory of Lambeth; and, after the death of Archbishop Secker, was associated with Dr. Stinton in publishing seven octavo volumes of Sermons by their learned Patron, to which Dr. Porteus prefixed a Review of his Grace's Life and Character. In 1776 Dr. Porteus distinguished himself by his exertions to establish a more solemn observation of the Fast on Good-Friday; and published in that year a serious, affectionate, and sensible "Exhortation" to that effect. In the same year he was promoted to the bishoprick of Chester; and in 1787 was translated to London. In 1781 he published "A brief Confutation of the Errors of the Church of Rome," extracted from Archbp. Secker's Five Sermons against Popery, and designed for general distribution. In 1783 he published a volume of "Sermons on several Subjects;" and a second in 1794; containing several admirable examples of pulpit elegance. His single Sermons and his Charges have been numerous; and his "Lectures at St. James's" are too well known to require commendation. His Lordship's poetical talents have been handsomely complimented by Hannah More, in her poem on "Sensibility." His style in prose composition was always classic and correct; but, perhaps, he was too studious of avoiding the blandishments of ornament and fancy. In his episcopal character he was in general a pattern of propriety of conduct; in which the only drawback was an occasional want of firmness. His remains were interred in the chapel at Idehill, near Sundridge, in Kent *; which, in 1807, he had built, and has since endowed with 250*l.* a year. His other benefactions, both during his life and by his last will, are numerous and exemplary, and shall be properly noticed in a future number.

15. In Norfolk-street, Strand, aged 82, Mrs. Debary, wife of the Rev. Peter D. of Hurstborn-Tarrant, Hants.

In Southampton-row, Arabella, last surviving daughter of John Lockman, esq. late secretary to the British Fishery.

16. At his apartments in St. James's palace, advanced in age, Mr. Nicholay, her Majesty's principal page. He attended her Majesty to this country.

Aged 20, Charles, youngest son of the late C. Graham, esq. of Fenchurch-buildings.

17. Mr. Richard Thomas, shoe-maker, of Plymouth. He burst a blood-vessel while walking on Mount Wise, and expired in about 20 minutes.

S. Esdale, esq. of Lower Eaton-street, Pimlico. While standing up, apparently in good health, for his wife to brush his coat, he suddenly fell down dead.

18. At his house at Islington, aged 84, Wm. Welby, esq. of the Middle Temple.

At his house in Lombard-street, aged 68, Mr. William Etty.

19. At his lodgings in Theobald's-road, aged 72, Mr. John Hurst, formerly a clerk to the late John Gorham, esq. builder, in King's-road; in whose employ he was a a confidential and faithful servant for 45 years. He has left funded property exceeding 10,000*l.*; and, what is remarkable, though by an unwitnessed will he has left a few trifling legacies to distant relations and respectable friends, not a word is inserted as to the disposal of the residue of his property.

20. At Chipping-Norton, aged 48, Mr. William Heynes, late a surgeon at Moreton-in-Marsh, Gloucestershire.

21. At his house, Rosslyn, near Hampstead, Robert Milligan, esq.

In Gloucester-place, Mary-le-bone, Geo. Clark, esq. banker, Lombard street. He was alderman of the ward of Bassishaw 1801 to 1804.

22. Mrs. Servante, of Newgate-street.

Much regretted, Mrs. Walters, wife of David W. esq. of Clapham common.

24. At his house on Finchley common, Middlesex, Robert Allan, esq.; a gentleman not more celebrated for the expertness of his whip than the excellence of his character. He caught so violent a cold, by sleeping in damp sheets at Epsom races, on the night of the 19th, as to occasion his death this day.

In Soho-square, in his 82d year, General Charles Rainsford.

25. Stephen Simson, esq. of the Victualing-office at Deptford, Kent.

27. In St. Martin's-lane, Charing-cross, aged 50, Mr. Joseph Smeeton, printer and stationer; and Elizabeth his wife, aged 25 (see p. 474). They had been married but three months.

*** PROMOTIONS, &c. *unavoidably deferred.*

* See a description of this chapel in our vol. LXXVII. p. 580; and a poem on its consecration, p. 657.

BILL OF MORTALITY, from April 25, to May 23, 1809.

Christened.			Buried.								
Males - 765	1516		Males - 702	1336	Between	2 and 5	144	50 and 60	108
Females 751			Females 634			5 and 10	49	60 and 70	113
Whereof have died under 2 years old		408				10 and 20	44	70 and 80	101
						20 and 30	79	80 and 90	32
						30 and 40	109	90 and 100	6
						40 and 50	142	100 1	105 0

Peck Loaf 4s. 11d.; 4s. 11d.; 4s. 8d.; 4s. 8d.

Salt 1*l.* 0s. 0d. per bushel; 4d. ½ per pound.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending May 20, 1809.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlesex	88	9	57	1	46	9	37	6	55	7
Surrey	89	8	54	0	46	0	40	10	56	0
Hertford	81	6	49	0	46	10	36	4	59	0
Bedford	85	0	63	4	45	6	37	6	61	0
Huntingd.	82	7	00	0	44	8	34	2	57	5
Northam.	91	4	68	0	50	8	35	0	62	8
Rutland	97	0	00	0	53	0	37	0	64	0
Leicester	91	10	00	0	50	4	33	10	55	7
Nottingham	95	6	70	6	50	8	33	4	64	0
Derby	97	0	00	0	54	8	36	8	62	6
Stafford	97	4	00	0	50	9	36	6	67	10
Salop	94	2	70	8	50	0	34	5	00	0
Hereford	84	2	48	0	42	7	35	6	61	2
Worcester	90	7	00	0	51	6	41	8	67	11
Warwick	96	9	00	0	56	10	41	6	75	1
Wilts	80	2	00	0	41	2	38	0	68	8
Berks	91	1	00	0	44	9	41	1	61	0
Oxford	92	4	00	0	43	11	38	8	61	0
Bucks	90	6	00	0	46	3	43	1	61	1
Brecon	91	1	54	0	46	4	25	8	00	0
Montgom.	98	11	00	0	43	5	36	5	00	0
Radnor	90	3	00	0	42	7	29	7	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.
90 3 | 61 9 | 46 1 | 32 11 | 60 7

Average of Scotland, per quarter.
82 9 | 53 4 | 39 9 | 33 4 | 55 10

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	82	8	50	0	45	6	35	6	53	4
Kent	80	0	62	0	44	0	36	5	56	3
Sussex	77	0	00	0	46	0	37	0	00	0
Suffolk	85	5	49	0	43	9	34	0	47	1
Cambridg.	87	0	56	10	42	9	27	0	52	8
Norfolk	88	0	58	0	39	3	36	0	49	6
Lincoln	91	6	00	0	46	5	30	2	59	8
York	85	3	77	4	40	6	29	9	60	0
Durham	93	3	00	0	00	0	30	5	00	0
Northum.	80	5	68	0	44	6	31	0	00	0
Cumberl.	99	5	65	10	45	7	30	11	00	0
Westmor.	116	10	80	0	52	9	33	0	00	0
Lancaster	97	5	00	0	45	11	31	4	71	0
Chester	88	2	00	0	00	0	31	4	00	0
Flint	75	6	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Denbigh	98	9	00	0	46	7	32	9	00	0
Anglesea	00	0	00	0	42	0	23	6	00	0
Carnarvon	100	6	00	0	44	0	29	6	00	0
Merionet.	95	9	00	0	46	6	27	8	00	0
Cardigan	91	0	00	0	42	0	16	0	00	0
Pembroke	77	5	00	0	40	10	19	8	00	0
Carmarth.	94	8	00	0	56	2	22	9	00	0
Glamorg.	90	0	00	0	53	4	26	8	00	0
Gloucest.	96	6	00	0	49	5	41	6	00	0
Somerset	89	3	00	0	41	1	27	8	00	0
Monmo.	94	9	00	0	43	1	00	0	00	0
Devon	88	0	00	0	40	2	27	3	00	0
Cornwall	92	0	00	0	42	3	26	2	00	0
Dorset	87	6	00	0	42	0	32	6	00	0
Hants	83	1	00	0	45	11	34	2	65	0

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated in Great Britain:

Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		Pease		Oatmeal		Beer or Big.	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
90	6	61	10	43	6	30	8	58	10	56	9	50	0	00	0

PRICES OF FLOUR, May 22:

Fine 75s. to 80s.—Seconds 70s. to 75s.—Bran 14s. to 16s. 6d.—Pollard 32s. to 36s.

Return of FLOUR, May 6 to May 13, from the Cocket-Office:

Total 8211 Sacks. Average 79s. 3d.½ per Sack.—4s. 4d.½ per Sack lower than last Week.

Return of WHEAT, May 8 to 13, agreeably to the new Act:

Total 3744 Quarters. Average 82s. 11d.¼—5s. 4d.¼ lower than last Return.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, May 20, 53s. 1d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending May 24, is 38s. 10d. per Cwt. exclusive of the Duty of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

PRICE OF HOPS, May 22:

Kent Bags	3l. 10s. to 5l. 0s.	Kent Pockets	4l. 0s. to 5l. 15s.
Sussex Ditto	3l. 0s. to 4l. 0s.	Sussex Ditto	3l. 5s. to 4l. 8s.
Essex Ditto	3l. 10s. to 4l. 16s.	Farnham Ditto	7l. 0s. to 8l. 0s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, May 22:

St. James's—Hay	5l. 10s.	0d. to 6l.	14s.	0d.	Average 6l.	2s. 6d.
Straw	1l. 16s.	0d. to 2l.	2s.	0d.	Average 1l.	19s. 0d.
Whitechapel—Hay	5l. 10s.	0d. to 6l.	12s.	0d.	Average 6l.	1s. 0d.
Clover	6l. 10s.	0d. to 7l.	12s.	0d.	Average 7l.	1s. 0d.
Straw	1l. 16s.	0d. to 2l.	2s.	0d.	Average 1l.	19s. 0d.
Smithfield—Hay	6l. 0s.	0d. to 6l.	6s.	0d.	Average 6l.	3s. 0d.
Clover	6l. 16s.	0s. to 7l.	7s.	0d.	Average 7l.	1s. 6d.
Straw	1l. 14s.	0d. to 2l.	0s.	0d.	Average 1l.	17s. 0d.

SMITHFIELD, May 22. To sink the Offal—per Stone of 8lb.

Beef	5s. 4d. to 6s. 4d.	Lamb	7s. 0d. to 8s. 0d.
Mutton	5s. 6d. to 6s. 6d.	Head of Cattle at Market this Day:	
Veal	5s. 0d. to 7s. 6d.	Beasts 1555. Sheep and Lambs 13,260.	
Pork	5s. 0d. to 6s. 8d.	Calves 100. Pigs 200.	

COALS, May 24: Newcastle 42s. 3d. to 55s. 0d. Sunderland 42s. 0d. to 46s. 0d.

SOAP, Yellow 98s. Mottled 108s. Curd 112s. CANDLES, 14s. 6d. per Doz. Moulds 15s. 6d.

TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb. St. James's 5s. 6d. Clare Market 5s. 5d.½ Whitechapel 5s. 5d.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN MAY, 1809.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct B. Red.	3 per Ct. Consols.	4 per Ct Cons.	5 per Ct Navy	5 per Ct 1797.	Long Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequr. Bills.	South Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Om-nium.	Irish 3 per Ct.	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	English Prizes.
29	245¾	67⅛	67⅜ a ½	82¼	98⅜		18 5/16		14 a 15 pr.	10 a 11 pr.		66⅞	67⅛			94⅜		2 pr. Ct. dis.
30	Sunday															shut		
1		67	67⅛ a ⅜	82⅛	98⅛				15 a 13 pr.	10 a 11 pr.						shut		Ditto.
2	245¾	66⅞	67⅛ a ¼	82⅛	98⅜		18 5/16		14 a 13 pr.	9 a 11 pr.		66⅞				shut		Ditto.
3	245¾	66¼	67⅛ a ½	82⅛	98⅜		18¼		15 a 14 pr.	9 a 11 pr.		66⅜				94½		63⅝ Ditto.
4	245½	67	67⅛ a ½	82⅛	98¼		18 1/16	185¾	14 a 15 pr.	8 a 10 pr.			67⅛					65⅛ Ditto.
5	246	66⅛	67⅛ a ¼	82	98¼		18¼		14 a 12 pr.	8 a 9 pr.						94⅜		65¼ Ditto.
6	245¾	66⅛	67⅛ a ¼	82⅛	98⅛		18⅛		13 a 13 pr.	7 a 9 pr.								Ditto.
7	Sunday																	
8	245¾	66	67⅛ a ¼	82	98⅛		18 1/16	185½	12 a 14 pr.	7 a 11 pr.		66⅜				94⅜		63¼ Ditto.
9	245¾	66⅛	67⅛ a ⅜	82	98⅜		18		13 a 14 pr.	9 a 11 pr.	78¼	66⅜	67⅛			94⅜		63⅜ Ditto.
10	245½	67	67⅛ a ⅜	81⅞	98⅜		18		12 a 14 pr.	8 a 11 pr.			67⅛			94⅛		65⅛ Ditto.
11	245¾	67⅛	67⅛ a 68	82⅛	98⅜				12 a 13 pr.	8 a 10 pr.		66⅜						Ditto.
12	245¾	67⅛	67⅛ a 68	82⅛	98⅜		18 1/16		12 a 14 pr.	8 a 11 pr.		67¼				65⅛		Ditto.
13	245	67⅛	68⅛	82⅛	98⅜		18 1/16	186		9 a 11 pr.								Ditto.
14	Sunday																	
15	245	67⅛	68⅛ a 68	82⅛	99		18⅛	185⅜	14 a 15 pr.	10 a 11 pr						66⅞		Ditto.
16	245¾	67⅜	68⅛ a ¼	82⅛	99⅛		18⅜	186 1/16	14 a 16 pr.	11 a 13 pr.		67⅛	68⅛			94⅛		Ditto.
17	holiday																	
18	246	67⅛	68⅛ a ⅜	83	99⅛		18⅜		15 a 17 pr.	11 a 13 pr.		67⅛						Ditto.
19	246¼	67⅛	68⅛ a ⅜	82⅞	99⅛		18⅜		15 a 17 pr.	11 a 13 pr.		67⅛				66⅛		Ditto.
20		67⅛	68⅛ a ⅜	83	99⅛		18⅜	186¼	16 a 17 pr.	11 a 13 pr.		67⅛				66⅜		Ditto.
21	Sunday																	
22	holiday																	
23			68⅛ a ⅜	83¼	99⅛				16 a 17 pr.	11 a 13 pr.								1 pr. Ct. dis.
24	246¼	67⅛	68⅛ a ⅜	83	99⅛		18 7/16		16 a 17 pr.	10 a 13 pr		67⅛	68⅛	1 a ¼ pr.		66⅛		Ditto.
25		67⅛	68⅛ a ⅜	83	99⅛		18⅜	187	17 a 18 pr.	13 a 11 pr.	74⅛	67⅛	68	1 a ¼ pr.	95¼			Ditto.
26	247	67⅛	68⅛ a ⅜	83	99⅛		18⅜	187	17 a 18 pr.	11 a 13 pr			68	¼ a ½ pr.				Ditto.
27	246¼	67⅛	68⅛ a ¼	83	99⅛		18⅜	187	17 a 18 pr.	13 a 11 pr.			68⅛	¼ a ½ pr.				Ditto.
28	Sunday																	
29	holiday																	

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